THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 21.

The Store of Quality.

FOR ONE WEEK --

Jan. 31st to Feb. 7th, inclusive

55 New and Up-to-date

OVERCOATS

Sizes from 34 to 42, and ranging in price from $[illegible] to $15.00,

Clearing Sale, 20 p.c. off for cash

These are values that are clearing out our overcrowded stock.

79 Men's, Boys' & Children's

SUITS

20 per cent. off for Cash

A Week full of Opportunities.

Balance of our

Furs at a Big Discount

FRED. T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

GREAT CLEARING SALE

Before stock-taking will clear for Cash only

Flannelette Waists, 40 cts., were 50 cts.
Silk Blouses, $3.00, were $4.75 and $5.00
" " $1.98, were $3.00
Cushion Tops, from 20 cts. up
Silk Cushion Tops, from 40 cts. up
6 good hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25 cts.
2 good embroidered " 20 cts.
" " " 25 cts.
Fascinators, 40 cts., were 50 cts.
Children's Bear Cloth Coats, $1.50, cheap
Dress Goods, 20 and 25 cts., were 30, 40, 50 cts.
Cashmere Hose, 35 cts, were 40 cts.
Gloves, 20 per cent off
Men's and Ladies' Underwear, 20 per cent off
Men's Work Shirts, 35 cts., were 50 cts.
Hats any price Wings any price
Black Ostrich Feathers, half price
A lot of Ribbons cheap
Men's Ties, 2 for 25 cts
Men's Cardigan Jackets, from 75 cts. up
Overcoats at a loss
Lot of Ready-made Clothing at half price
Halifax Tweeds, 15 per cent off
Tiedowns, $2.00, were $2.50
Ladies' Fur-lined Cape, $8.00, was $12.00
Lot odd Corsets, 25 per cent. off

C. F. STICKLE.

JUST ARRIVED —

A fine line of

Cut Glass & Silverware

Call and be convinced that the assortment is complete and at right prices.

H. HADLEY,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN.

Death at Rideau Hall

Lady Grenfell, Eldest Daughter of Earl Grey, a Victim to Typhoid.

Lady Victoria Grenfell, the eldest daughter of Earl Grey, died shortly before midnight Sunday night, of typhoid fever. Lady Victoria, who was in her 29th year, had been married since 1901 to Mr. Arthur M. Grenfell, of London, a member of the great banking firm and a nephew of General Lord Grenfell. Lady Victoria and her husband had been in Mexico, where Mr. Grenfell had large interests. About a month ago she came to Ottawa, and soon after developed typhoid. The disease ran its usual course, the position of the Vice-regal household being rendered the more distressing by numerous social and diplomatic engagements which had to be met during the time.

Lady Victoria's condition improved till recently, and on Friday and Saturday nights their Excellencies attended the performances at the Russell theatre. On Saturday the treacherous character of typhoid asserted itself, and the patient succumbed.

Her husband and all the members of the Viceregal family were present when the end came.

Her children, two boys and a girl, the oldest being barely five years of age, are in England.

Increased Grant to Schools

A statement by Premier Whitney as to the intention of the Government with regard to the Public School Act of last session was recently made in the Legislature. The minimum salary clauses of that act have been the subject of much controversy, and amending legislation has been several times foreshadowed. The Government will not only largely increase the grants to the schools but the new legislation will wipe out the basis of distribution as adopted last year, and specially encourage the payment to teachers of salaries above $300. It provides a new unconditional grant of $15 yearly to each school section, and substantial appropriations for equipment and accommodation. In addition a grant of 40 per cent. will be made on the excess of all salaries above $300 and up to $600. In the aggregate the Government increases its grant of last year to the rural schools by $202,000.

The Cost of School Books

The Commission appointed by the Ontario Government to inquire into the "School Book Ring," and the price of school books, has reported, and the report proves beyond question the existence of the "ring." It shows that for many years the people of the province have been paying for school books from two to four times the amount they cost. The vicious thing about the plan was that the people were forced to buy these books. Rich and poor alike were bled for the purpose of increasing the bank accounts of certain individuals who "stood in" with the Government. If the late administration knew the facts it was criminally negligent. If it did not know the facts it was criminally blind. A member of the present Government says that as a result of the investigation the retail price of text books will be reduced by one-half. This will lighten the burdens on many shoulders, for the expenditure of the father of a family for school books was no small item, as thousands can testify. The commission, which was composed of Mr. John A. Cooper and Mr. Thos. W. Crothers, has done a good work, and has reported with commendable celerity.

Sir Edward Russell has stated that it is Germany's intention to fight Britain in five years or less.

Mrs. Russell Sage has given a million dollars to the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of New York.

Efforts are being made to bring over ten thousand emigrants from Great Britain for railway construction work.

Lord Strathcona, in an interview, said that the population of Canada at the end of the century would be 80,000,000.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury, of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

Wellman's Corners

The Quarterly meeting held in the church here on Sunday, was largely attended, considering the very unfavorable weather. The pastor, Rev. Balfour, preached a sermon of unusual power and great practical utility, taking his text from Exodus 14: 15, also 1 Cor. 9: 24. "So run that ye may obtain." The choir rendered suitable music and the fellowship meeting was one of great interest. At its close the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered, and among the communicants were a large number of those whose names have but lately been added to the church membership.

The auxiliary of the W. M. S. on Friday evening of last week held a very successful social at the residence of Mr. Burrel Fanning. The program was a good one and the net proceeds amounted to $5.00.

Mrs. Robert Totten will give an "At Home" on Friday, 22nd inst., for the benefit of the W.M.S. "Dinna forget." Come one and all and have a good time.

The funeral of the late Wm. Pollock, sr., took place here on Thursday, 29th inst. Rev. Mr. Smith, of Burnbrae, preached to a large congregation an impressive and thoughtful sermon, after which the remains were conveyed to the cemetery and interred beside those of his late wife.

Mrs. Wilmot and the Misses Vandervoort, who have been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity, have returned to their home in Brandon, Man.

Mr. Fred Mitchell and bride, of Campbellford, were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Sharpe. We heartily congratulate the newly married couple.

Mr. Hector Whitton, of Lindsay, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Whitton. Everyone is pleased to see his genial face again.

Mrs. Willis and her son, who have been visiting at Mr. Edward Todd's, have returned home.

Miss Biggs, of Belleville, who has been the guest of Mrs. Hoover, has returned home

Miss Bertha Pauley is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Hitchen, in Campbellford.

The unwelcome, and too well known visitor, by the name of la grippe, has inflicted itself on every household in this vicinity.

The Foresters held a meeting here on Friday evening for the winding up of some unfinished business.

Spring Brook.

The anniversary services held on Jan. 28th and 29th were a decided success. On Sunday the people were delighted to listen to Rev. W. G. Clarke, of Stirling, who preached morning and evening. On Monday a tea meeting was held. There has not been one in this place for three years so a large crowd was expected. The cooks were not disappointed, and table after table of viands disappeared but were soon replenished by more. After tea, which was served in the I.O.F. hall, the crowd repaired to the church. Addresses were delivered by Revs. D. Balfour, W. G. Clarke, A. L. Brown, and Mr. G. G. Thrasher, of Stirling, who gave some very fine points indeed. Mr. J. W. Pearce, of Marmora, occupied the chair. Although attending to Parliamentary duties in Toronto he very kindly came down to assist, and returned to the city next morning. On Tuesday evening a children's tea was served in the hall, the receipts of which amounted to $14.55, making a total of $125.

On Sunday Rev. D. S. Houck, of Bloomfield former pastor of this place, preached in the afternoon, choosing for his text "Our Father." The people were delighted to see him, and he shook hands all around remembering even the little boys' names as he spoke to them.

Mr. Nathan Clarke, of Killarney, took charge of the evening service here last Sunday. He was met by a good sized audience.

The infant son of Mrs. John West was buried on Monday.

Mr. T. C. McConnell, who has been quite ill, is now convalescent.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

"'Don't trifle with a cold,' is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well-established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold." Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by Morton & Haight.

Strength and Youth —A Safe Combination

In 4½ years the Assets of The Sovereign Bank of Canada have increased to over 25 millions, and exceed the liabilities to the public by over 5 millions. Deposits have increased to over 15 millions.

Your account—large or small—is invited.

$1.00 opens an account in our Savings Dept.

32 Interest paid 4 times a year.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

£ Sterling Hall

FEBRUARY

Stock-taking Sale

We're through with our Great January Sale. You made it a great success, in spite of bad weather. Now we are busy stock-taking and have many odds and ends of Winter Stock still to sell at bargain prices. We're not afraid to cut the prices small, so don't fail to come here to spend your Febuary small change for *Big Values.*

Savings in Women's Underwear

Still a good bunch of Ladies' Vests and Drawers, regular 25 and 30 cent values, .. *on sale at 19 cents*

Economy Cashmere Hose

A fine, all-wool Cashmere Hose, sizes 9, 9½, 10. Its worth 35 cents a pair, *on sale at 25 cents per pair*

Go Fast Fur Prices

We have still a few good things to offer in Men's and Women's Fur Coats and small Furs. We're having the right sort of weather for wearing them and the prices are close to the vanishing point.

3 Ladies' plain Astrachan Coats, sizes 34, 36, regular $25.00, ... *on sale, each $15.00*
1 fine quality Grey Lamb, regular Jacket style, size 34, value $50.00, .. *on sale at $35.00*
2 Near Seal, blended Mink Marmot trim, regular $50.00, ... *on sale at $35.00*
1 Men's Marmot-lined Coat, German Otter Collar, black Beaver shell, size 38, value $35.00, *on sale at $25.00*
1 Men's Rat-lined Coat, indigo dyed Beaver shell, Persian Lamb Collar, value $60,00, *on sale at $40.00*

Miss Canada

This is a good new name for a good new shoe for ladies. Qualities and styles are of the best.

High lace Kid Shoes, "Miss Canada" at $2.50
" " Patent Shoes, " at $3.00

Ladies' Neckwear

Already we are showing an overflow assortment of freshly new things in Silk and Washable Neckwear and Cuff Sets. Early selections are in order.

Prices .. *25, 35, 50, 75 cents*

Dress Fabrics for Spring

The great difficulty in getting dress-making done promptly suggests early buying as the best way to overcome that difficulty. Our stock will help you out, as many of our Spring lines are already in stock. Have a look anyway.

New Light Grey Tweeds, Worsted
New Light Grey Tweeds, Homespuns
New Taffeta Cloths, in all Colorings
New Chiffon Broadcloths, in all Colorings
New Voiles and Eoliennes, in all Colorings
New Cream Serges at - 50 and 75 cents
New Crepe-de-Chene at - 50 and 75 cents

Grocery Savings

Not often you have a chance to make a big saving on Tea. But to clear out two lines before stock-taking we offer

5 lbs. blended Ceylon and Japan Tea, regular $1.[illegible] .... *for 99 cents*
5 lbs. fine Ceylon Black Tea, regular $1,75, *for $1.15*

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

For Sale

1 Horse, 1 rubber-tired Buggy, nearly new, 1 open Buggy, 1 Buckboard, 1 Truck Wagon, 1 Cutter, new, 1 pair Musk Ox Robes, 2 sets single Harness, one nearly new, 1 set double plow Harness, 1 Cow, 6 Spray Pumps. For further particulars apply to MRS. H. S. FERGUSON.

Farm for Sale.

First class Dairy farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling. Particulars from

DR. POTTS, Stirling.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Prof. Starr discovered among other things on the Congo that a man had importance there according to his wealth and that when he lost his wealth through fault or misfortune he lost his importance. Natives say that there has been no change in this respect since the white man came, but so far back as tradition runs the wealthy have been arrogant and the poor servile, cringing and scheming. In short, instead of the power of wealth being one of the vices of civilization it is at its worst among primitive people.

In proportion as civilization increases the rich have greater actual power but the poor have greater independence of thought. One of our millionaires may buy luxuries far beyond the imagination of the richest man in a Congo village, but he may hold a much lower place in popular estimation and be treated personally with much less respect than a man who has not accumulated a hundred dollars. Happiness is less dependent upon wealth in the richest cities of the world than in the primitive forest, because there is little real injury that the rich man could inflict upon the poorer even if he were so disposed. The law is above all and public opinion is as powerful as the law. Among the savages there is no law but the law of power, and wealth is both the source and the mark of power.

The mind of the native of the Congo is so consumed by greed that he is incapable of conceiving any other motive for an action. It is only among civilized people that an unselfish action can be understood. The attitude of the Bantu or native of the Congo towards missionaries and all others who try to make him more comfortable or wiser or better is one of suspicion. He is sure that his benefactors are making more out of him than they are giving him, because he cannot imagine any other reason for their doing anything. He will lie to a white man or steal from him without compunction because of his underlying feeling that the white man is getting the best of him in any case.

The faults of the Bantu are not due to his race. The American negro who had come into contact with civilization and Christianity showed himself in the days following the breakup of slavery to be capable in many cases of the highest loyalty and unselfishness. It is in the wilderness, remote from the influences of civilization, that the love of gold, the power of gold, the arrogance of gold, and servile submission to the power of gold reach their maximum.

Coalite is imitating coal and is reputed to excel the genuine article. By a newly discovered process the experts can produce from coal of the cheapest quality this substance of coalite. This coalite produces 20 per cent. more heat than coal. So little carbon is emitted that it can be burned in a white stove without discolorating. So little oxygen is required to support its combusting that the long draft is unnecessary, and the tall chimney is made a thing of the past. It is further declared that the gas produced is stronger, purer, and less costly than that to which we have been accustomed. Finally, it is said, that the by-products of the manufacture of coalite can be sold for more than the original price of the coal, so that coalite costs less than nothing to produce. If only coalite were edible as well, the goal of human happiness surely would be looming up in sight.

CRICKET FIGHTS IN CHINA.

Combatants Carefully Trained and Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

A. E. Parker has just returned from a trip to San-hui, a large walled city in Kwang-tung Province, and while there visited the guardhouse, where he saw six or seven earthenware bowls of fighting crickets.

He was much amused as to the description of the methods of stabling and dieting these insects. During the day the female and male crickets are separated, but as soon as night falls they are mated. Their diet consists of water, boiled rice, and a little ginseng, the latter to give them stamina.

In matching the insects to fight they are weighed, and a lightweight would not be pitted against a welterweight. The insects are spurred on to combat with a fine piece of glass, which treatment naturally rouses their anger.

The belief that crickets are distinguished by pieces of colored wool is a fallacy. They are recognized by their owners as we recognize our canine pets. In a contest the first cricket to run away is adjudged the loser.

The officer in charge of the guardhouse mentioned that a dispute which had arisen over a cricket contest three years ago had yet to be settled, each party holding that the other man's cricket ran away first.

Some of these crickets are indeed worth many times their weight in gold, several hundred dollars being sometimes paid for a real champion.—South China Post.

NOT TRUE.

Alice—"That Mr. Gilman prolonged his call on you last night till after twelve o'clock, I understand."

Maud—"Yes. And people have always told me that he is easy-going."

ODDITIES OF BIRD WORLD

MYSTERY OF THE ILL-OMENED DEVIL BIRD OF CEYLON.

A Ventriloquist in a Volcano—Parson Bird's Reply to an Orator.

"In the bird world," said a naturalist who has travelled all over the globe, "one is continually running across remarkable looking birds or birds with curious habits.

"One of the most mysterious of birds is the devil bird of Ceylon. The natives call it the ulama and regard it with superstitious horror; for they believe that its scream heard at night presages misfortune, and they offer sacrifices to avert approaching disaster.

"While many people have heard its cry, no one has had the good, or bad, fortune to kill or capture one. Those who have heard it say that its ordinary note is a magnificent, clear shout like that of a human being, which can be heard at a great distance and has a fine effect in the silence of the closing night.

"But the sounds which have earned for it its bad name are indescribable and never to be heard without shuddering. It has been compared to a boy in torture, whose screams were being stopped by being strangled. Scientists have never secured a specimen of this bird, only fleeting glimpses of it being had, and these lead to the belief that it is a species of owl.

"For many years naturalists heard reports of a mysterious bird which made its home in the solitudes surrounding the volcano of Soufriere on St. Vincent, in the West Indies. The natives had many superstitions connected with it, one being that any one seeing the bird would surely die, and as a result

THEY AVOIDED ITS HAUNTS,

and it long remained the 'invisible, mysterious bird with the heavenly song.'

"The mystery was finally dissipated in 1876, when Frederick A. Ober made an expedition to that volcano and after considerable difficulty and danger from big snakes managed to secure several specimens. It developed that the bird was a ventriloquist, which explains why its song would often be heard and still the bird not be seen in the spot whence the sound seemed to proceed.

"One of the most curious birds of the South Seas is the poe honeyeater. Its peculiarities of plumage and of gesture have gained for it the popular name of parson bird. It is an excellent mimic, and can be taught to repeat short sentences with extraordinary clearness and also to whistle short songs quite as well as a parrot.

"The late Sir Walter Buller was once addressing a large meeting of natives in New Zealand on a matter of considerable political importance, when, immediately on the conclusion of the speech and before the old chief to whom the arguments were chiefly addressed had time to reply, a honeyeater, whose netted cage hung to a rafter overhead, responded in a clear, emphatic way: 'Tito!' (false).

"The circumstance naturally caused much amusement among his hearers and quite upset the gravity of the venerable old chief.

"'Friend,' said he, laughing, 'your arguments are very good, but my mokai is a wise bird, and he is not yet convinced.'

"In the West Indies is found a curious bird, known locally as the trembleur. It feeds on the coffee berries, and as it hops from twig to twig it does not forget to stop every few seconds and shake its wings and jerk its tail in a most comical manner. A hop, a quiver of wings and tail, a skip, with accompanying shake all over; a jump, with a convulsive shake, quivering and spasmodic twitching of head, wings, and tail, at once proclaim

THE APTNESS OF ITS NAME.

When several of them meet the birds go through the most laughable series of bows, quivering of wings and tail vibrations.

"Occasionally scientists make mistakes in their classification. One of the most typical examples of such is found in the case of a New Zealand bird.

"This bird was a honeysucker and a hunter of flowers. Now in the early summer it visited most frequently the flowers of the native flax and later in the year fed chiefly on the fuchsia. The pollen of the former is red and of the latter blue.

"Hence in the early summer the bird appeared with a red head and was named the red headed honeysecker. But when later in the year it went to the fuchsia its head was stained blue, and it was called the blue headed honeysecker. Thus for a long time this bird was thought to be two distinct species and only recently was it found that the real color of the head was blackish brown.

"Some birds are chiefly remarkable for the nests they make. The largest bird's nest is that made by the Australian jungle fowl. This bird collects a quantity of decaying vegetable matter and builds with it mounds 15 feet in height and from 125 to 150 feet in circumference. The eggs are laid in a circle nine or twelve inches apart and buried more than an arm's depth with the large end upward.

"The Australian brush turkeys, working in colonies, build pyramidal nests even larger. One of these nests on being removed filled seven carts and its total weight was five tons.

"The most ingenious of nests is made by the Republican. This little bird of India, which is about the size of a sparrow, lives in numerous families, that unite in forming immense colonies.

"Their dwellings have the appearance of a circular framework surrounding the trunk of some large tree and at a distance resemble great roofs attached to the trees. I once counted as many as 300 cells, which indicated that it was

INHABITED BY 600 BIRDS.

These nests are so heavy that many men and a large wagon were required to get one down intact and carry it away.

"Certain live birds are put to curious uses. In the northern part of South America the natives often avail themselves of the services of a species of crane to care for their poultry, and also use it in place of a dog to herd their domestic animals. This remarkable bird, which the Indians call yakamik and the ornithologists Posphia crepitans, is found in a wild state in the great forests that lie between the northern coasts of South America and the Amazon.

"Their usual gait is a slow and stately march, but they enliven themselves from time to time by leaping up in the air, executing eccentric and fancy waltzes and striking absurd attitudes. When alarmed they utter the peculiar cry which has obtained for them the name of trumpeter.

"The yakamiks are very readily tamed and prove valuable servants to the Indians. They may be trusted with the care of a flock of sheep or domestic fowls, and every morning will drive the ducks and poultry to their feeding places and, carefully collecting any stragglers, bring them safely home at night.

"The natives of the Keeling Islands, in the South Seas, make a rather remarkable use of the frigate bird. When captured young this bird is easily trained to act as a decoy for others of its kind.

"A hunter, wishing to shoot some of the birds, throws out within gunshot on the surface of the water a piece of attractive bait upon which the tame frigate swoops down, almost ostentatiously, time after time. Several of its hungry brethren, always hanging about, soon make their appearance to struggle for a share. The decoy soars out of range, while his unfortunate dupe falls a victim to the shotgun."

AN ANGRY AMBASSADOR.

Lord Carlisle's Reception by the Czar in 1664.

A journey from England to Moscow in the seventeenth century was a difficult undertaking. Lord Carlisle, who was sent as an ambassador, and Andrew Marvell, the poet, scholar, and friend of Milton, who acted as his secretary, made the journey in 1664. Their experience is described by Mr. Birrell in his biography of Marvell.

It was one of Marvell's many duties to remonstrate with the authorities for their cruel and disrespectful indifference. He did so with great freedom, but with no effect, and at last the ambassador was obliged to hire two hundred sledges at his own charges. Sixty he sent on ahead, following with one hundred and forty on January 15, 1664. It was an intensely cold journey, and the accommodation as night, with one happy exception, proved quite infamous. On February 3rd Lord Carlisle and his cortege found themselves five versts from Moscow. February 5th was fixed for the entry into the city in all their finery. They were ready on the morning of that day, awaiting the arrival of the Tsar's escort, but it never came. Lord Carlisle had sent his cooks on to Moscow to prepare the dinner he expected to eat in his city quarters.

Nightfall approached, and it was not till "half an hour before night" that the belated messengers arrived, full of excuses. The ambassador was hungry, cold and furious, nor did his anger abate when told he was not to be allowed to enter Moscow that night, as the Tsar and his ladies were very anxious to enjoy the spectacle. The return of the cooks from Moscow and the preparation of dinner was the mitigation, but no cure for wounded pride; and Lord Carlisle, calling Marvell to his side, and with his assistance, concocted a letter in Latin to the Tsar, complaining bitterly of their ill treatment, and going so far as to assert that had anything of the kind happened in England to a foreign ambassador, the King of England would never have rested until the offence had been atoned for with the blood of the criminals.

When, some forty years afterward Peter the Great asked Queen Anne to chop off the heads of the rude men who had arrested his ambassador for debt, he had, perhaps, Marvell's letter before him.

UNCLE JOE'S PHILOSOPHY.

A wummun's crownin' glory ain't allus her hair—it may be somebuddy else's

Some men swear off drinkin' when they are so full they can't hold no more.

Faint heart never won a fair lady no more than it ever did a corner in wheat.

Don't be tew generous with good advice; yew may need some uv it yewrself later on.

They's no use tryin' tew meet a hornet face tew face; he don't dew bizniz thet way.

They's tew kinds uv a "man with a hoe"; he who uses it an' he who leans on it.

In the mad race fur fame man furgits thet he is but a hoss with the manners uv the long-eared veriety.

Don't worry bbaout what people are goin' t' say; rather consarn yewrself abaout what yew'd say ef ye wuz in their places.

It's a good thing to hev a high aim, but don't pint the muzzle uv the gun es high es yewr own nose.

The man who hessertates is lost, but the wummun who is waitin' fur the proposal sees tew it thet he finds himself agin.

Ef yew stick yewr nose in other people's affairs yew must expect tew wear a piece uv cutplaster on it sooner or later.

They would be a hull lot more uv smilin' in the world ef the teeth crop wuz better.

When a stranger begins tellin' yew his fam'ly hist'ry yew kin make up yewr mind 'tain't wuth listenin' tew.

Jest becauz it takes tew tur make make a quarrel is no sign thet yew need tur be one uv 'em.

It's a poor rule thet won't work both ways—either on a boy's hand or the seat uv his pants.

Yew can't tell by the looks uv a tud haow big he kin swell up ef he hez occasion tew.

Yew've got tur summer an' winter with a pusson afore yew know him, an' then he may surprise yew in the spring.

Jest becauz an infant doesn't like water is no sign he's goin' tur grow up tur be an honest milkman.

The great trouble with a free thinker is thet he thinks any other free thinker ain't thinkin' right onless he thinks jest the way he thinks himself.

Ef rich people wuz on'y fined fur exceedin' the speed limit in fast livin' ez they be in fast autermobilin' the world would be hel' daown tew a purty fair pace.

LEFT HANDED WRITERS

NO REASON WHY WE SHOULD NOT USE BOTH HANDS.

The Day May Come When Children Will be Educated to Use Them — Dexterity Acquired.

Left-handed writers are not uncommon; left-handed baseball players are familiar on every diamond; piano players use the left hand with as much ease as the right and use them simultaneously. But the left hand is omitted from the scheme of education, its education has been discouraged by school teachers, and such dexterity as it acquires is always obtained accidentally or in the face of obstacles. Why this should be so no one can tell, for both hands were given to man for use, and there is no reason why one should not write, carve or wield the violin bow with the left hand as easily as the right.

Educators are just beginning to realize that the man who can write or work with either hand equally well—the ambidextrous man—is equipped twice as well as the man who can work with but one hand. They are just beginning to give the left hand the education that has so long been neglected.

CHILDREN LEARN.

In some schools they are teaching to draw on the blackboard with both hands. A pair of circles drawn simultaneously is the first exercise. It is easy of accomplishment. It is, in fact, far easier to draw, two such circles, one with each hand, than to draw one circle with the left hand. This is due to a sort of interlocking of the nervous switches, a correspondence between the muscles and the nerves of the two sides of the body, which is familiar to all physiologists. It is the same quality that makes it difficult—and to some persons impossible—to pat the stomach with one hand while one strokes the face with the other. The mind needs much training before it can direct two different motions of similar organs at one and the same time. Students of the piano are obliged to learn to make the hands and fingers move independently, and the necessity for learning this is one of the things that makes it so difficult for an adult person to become

A GOOD PLAYER.

But to perform precisely similar acts with the two hands is easy. A child soon learns to draw two simultaneous circles. The next step is to draw other curved lines and to blend these into patterns. It is astonishing how quickly a child learns to draw complex designs, perfectly balanced, using both hands.

A much more difficult step is to teach the use of the left hand alone.

The exercise of the left hand is valuable; any man or woman may some day find it essential, for an accident may put the right hand out of business, temporarily or permanently, and then, if the left hand has been trained as well as the right, it can take up the pen, the pencil, the tool or the brush, and there need be no pause in the work, such as is necessary if the left hand must be educated from the beginning.

HOW TO MANAGE A MAN.

What a Woman Should do to Retain Her Influence and Make It Felt.

A woman has great influence over a man, even if his love has somewhat waned. Any woman with a fair amount of brains and a little "tact" can keep her husband well in "tow." Don't be too demonstrative in your manner, that is enough to tire or bore him. Keep the showing of your affection for special occasions, either when he is particularly tired or downhearted. A little unexpected show of affection, or some minor attention will go a long way toward smoothing your road. Find out his likes and dislikes, and act accordingly. Don't expect a tired man to pet and humor you all the time; you have no more right to expect it of him than he of you. Most men cease many little attentions after the honeymoon is over. It is not because they are getting tired of you, and don't upbraid him. Don't nag and complain all the time, but be as cheerful as you can, especially when he comes home tired, and when trouble comes share it with as cheery a disposition as possible. If your husband or children do something you don't like find out the reason before you lose your temper; there may have been a very good reason for acting as they did. When he needs a scolding give it to him as you would a child and be done with it.

Don't have a bad word for all your women friends; get the reputation of saying pleasant things about people. If there is nothing kind to be said keep silent.

Take an interest in things which interest him, and be a good companion, so good that he will miss you if you are away.

If your husband is a domestic man, for pity's sake remain at home evenings with him, and don't insist upon keeping up too many social duties. Remember that we women are all vain, more or less, but do control yourself in this respect, and do not let your vanity interfere with your duties.

Many women, especially those of moderate means, let themselves become careless and slovenly when at home and only the "family" is around to see them. They have seen their mothers do the same thing, very naturally they follow; nothing is so unattractive to a man as to see a woman unkempt, with her hair either in limp strings or curl-papers, and clothed in a loose, soiled, wrapper, conspicuous for the presence of many spots, and their feet dragging slabby slippers. No matter how plain the material and simple the fashion, let your dress, whatever it may be, always be neat.

Don't exert your authority in unimportant matters. Cultivate a good disposition. We are what we make ourselves. A contented disposition is all important to quiet nerves.

THE QUEEREST SCHOOLS

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENTS OF MANY KINDS.

School for Nursemaids to be Opened in London—Lessons for Grave-Diggers.

There are some very strange educational establishments open at the present day. Miss Alice Boutelle and Mr. Wanamaker opened a school for cash boys some little time ago. According to a prospectus issued by them, pupils, who must not be under fourteen years of age, are taught arithmetic in everyday use, book-keeping, penmanship, and the quick handling and counting of money. Many of the boys who have attended the school are now earning good wages as cashiers in some of the largest stores in New York and Chicago.

It is proposed to open in London a school for nursemaids, where girls over sixteen years of age may be given lessons in the management of infants, preparing of children's food, plain sewing, laundry work, and taught the kindergarten system of education. Such an institution already exists in Berlin. It was founded two years ago by a clergyman, and is in connection with a foundling hospital. The growing girls of this establishment are taught to become

COMPETENT HOUSEMAIDS,

and positions are found for them in the houses of the best families in Germany.

Russia possesses a school for policemen, where young men are trained for the force. The school is situated in St. Petersburg, and in a museum connected thereto the pupils make themselves familiar with jemmies, drills, chisels, and other tools used by professional thieves. A particular branch of the school is the Russian passport system, which every budding policeman has to study in detail.

A remarkable educational establishment is the school for judges opened recently in Paris. Here make-believe trials are held by the pupils under the supervision of well-known attorneys. The whole procedure, from the issuing of a warrant for arrest to the summing up and the judge's verdict, is carried through in a businesslike manner.

At Monte Carlo there is a school of croupiers. It is held during the six summer months in the clubroom of the Tir aux Pigeons and the Salle d'Escrime, in the Casino building. Here are tables similar to those in the Casino gaming-room, and each pupil in turn takes the role of croupier, while others personate players and stake money over the table. At a given instant the croupier must calculate and

PAY OUT THE WINNING STAKES.

There are usually between forty and fifty pupils in this school, and a six months' course is generally sufficient to turn them into finished croupiers.

A very odd educational establishment is the school for grave-diggers in Belgium. It was founded by the directors of the Great Evere Cemetery, and all candidates for posts as sextons in Belgium must undergo training in the school and pass an examination.

There are several schools of housewifery in England, the principal of which is connected with the National Training School of Cookery in London. Every branch of household management is taught at this school; the keeping of accounts, the principles of domestic sanitation, and a certain amount of sick training being included.

DON'T SEEK EASY JOB.

If You Are After Soft Snaps You Travel in Wrong Direction.

A great many people drift through life without purpose or effort. They float along the line of least resistance, avoiding all obstacles and shrinking from anything that looks like hard work. Their great desire is to get "an easy job." They do not concern themselves at all as to whether or not there is any prospect of advancement in it. They have neither plan, nor programme, nor ambition to guide them. They simply live for to-day, and, literally, "take no thought for the morrow."

This happy-go-lucky policy can lead to but one thing—failure.

If you are working according to an intelligent plan, if you are trying to make everything you do a means of advancement to the goal you have in view, go ahead, for you are moving in the right direction and will reach your goal.

But if you are looking for an easy place, or running away from hard work; if you are too listless to make an intelligent plan of action, and follow it you are not moving in the right direction.

VIGOROUS THINKING.

Adopt Hobby of Thinking and You'll Prolong Your Life.

Nothing reacts so favorably upon the various functions of the body as strong, vigorous, mental exercise. Nothing else will take the place of clear, forcible thinking. It is a perpetual tonic. Use your brains, and bodily strength will follow. It is well known that great thinkers are longer lived, as a rule, than indifferent thinkers.

A celebrated English physician says that to attain a long life, the brain must always be active when not asleep, and he lays great stress upon the necessity of everybody having a hobby outside of the vocation which gives him a living. This hobby must be one in which he takes real delight, one which will exercise pleasantly and agreeably, without unduly taxing his mental faculties.

Nothing will destroy itself quicker than an idle brain. If there is anybody in this world to be pitied, it is the one who thinks he has nothing to do; no motive to impel him out of himself; no ambition which will exercise his brain or his ingenuity, and call out his resourcefulness or exercise his energies.

The continued application of whiskey is said to be a cure for baldness; but most men are inclined to apply the remedy a few inches south of the afflicted spot.

FRESH AIR SIMPLE CURE

NEW YORK DOCTORS DISCUSS THIS REMEDY.

Cures Insanity, Insomnia, Tuberculosis and Many Other Dangerous Diseases.

Fresh air as a panacea was discussed the other night in the Academy of Medicine, by four of New York's leading physicians.

Among the diseases which fresh air was said to cure are insomnia, anaemia, delirium, pneumonia, typhoid and all other fevers, tuberculosis of the bone as well as of the lungs, and almost every other classified ailment. Only in cases where subnormal temperatures are a feature is the open air treatment questioned.

FRESH AIR AND SIMPLE TONICS.

Dr. William S. Stone, describing the open air treament of septicaemia in lying-in hospitals, said that with the aid of the simplest tonic, cures had been effected by the exposure of the patient to the open air.

Dr. W. Gilman Thompson devoted his attention to contrasting "cooked" with "uncooked" air.

"A mania seems to exist for the so-called 'closed' ventilation system in the hospitals of New York," he began. "The air is heated to 400 degrees and then transmitted through metal pipes towards. But if a window is opened in a single ward the whole system is put out of commission. It follows naturally that the window is never opened.

HEATED AIR WON'T DO.

"Heated air is not fresh air, but until it is known that fresh air is more vital to our well-being than fresh food we must expect to see continued this theory that any kind of air, so long as it is heated to 70 degrees is what ward patients need."

Dr. William Mabon, superintendent of Manhattan State Hospital on Ward's Island, who has been in charge of the tent colonies in which insane patients have been quartered in increasing numbers since 1901, said:—

"The escape from bars and bolts and the absolute freedom of the open air have done much for the patients. Although the precautions are no greater than are taken in the wards, and while the proximity of the river would seem to provide a temptation, in five years only one casualty has occurred.

"Sleeplessness seldom lasts for more than a week in the most obstinate cases.

"The demand for larger accommodations in the outdoor camps is increasing all the time."

ODD DOWRIES FOR BRIDES.

One Received Her Weight in Soap, Another Her Weight in Chocolate.

A rather valuable wife in the present state of the soap trade must be the lady whom M. Le Blanc, a Parisian, has just married. The fair bride, who was the daughter of a hair-dresser in a large way of business, not only received from her father a handsome dot in money, but her own weight in the best toilet soap. As she weighed close on 140 pounds the couple will possess sufficient soap to last them for some years to come, says London Tit-Bits.

When asked by his prospective father-in-law, a flourishing West End tobacconist, to name the present he would like to receive on his wedding day the young man suggested a few boxes of cigars as being of more use than the usual gifts presented on such occasions. "Very well; you shall have my daughter's weight in cigars," said the other. He was as good as his word. On the day before that fixed for the ceremony he had the bride weighed, and that same evening forwarded to his future son-in-law some dozens of boxes of cigars, weighing in the aggregate 128 pounds.

Mlle. Marie Brie, the niece of a Marseilles confectioner, received from her uncle on her marriage, three years ago, an equally eccentric gift in the form of her own weight in chocolate. Perhaps the worthy patissier had in mind when making the present the custom which prevails in Peru. There on the marriage morn the bride is accurately weighed, and after the ceremony the bridegrom is presented by his wife's relatives with her weight in sugar.

A Yorkshire coal merchant's present to his daughter on her marriage was to be regulated by her weight, for every pound of which she was to be the recipient of a ton of best Wallsend. His intention, which was communicated to her on the day she became engaged, stirred her, as she was a young woman of most frugal mind, to emulate the fat women of the fairs, so that during the six months her engagement lasted her value went up ten tons. Doubtless she would have made further inroads into her father's store had not the worthy merchant hurriedly married her off at a loss of only 172 tons.

The father of a girl living in the town of Konigsraiz offered to present any one who should become her husband with her weight in silver currency. As the lady was well favored and of a build which, although not exceptionally stout, promised an amount ample to make a good start in business, more than one claimant appeared.

The most eligible was at last selected, and the wedding duly solemnized. Then came the most important function—the weighing of the bride, who to her husband's delight was found to weigh 155 pounds, or 13,500 kronen, an equivalent to £562 10s.

So much did he admire stout men that Mr. Batt, a tradesman who prospered exceedingly at Brighton under the Regency, promised his only daughter that her dowry should consist of the equivalent in gold to the excess of her husband's bodily weight over hers. She at once threw over her fiance, a mere atom of a man, and after due consideration made so wise a choice that, although she herself weighed upward of 12 stone, she found herself on her marriage morn richer by no less than 1,008 guineas.

RHEUMATIC AGONY.

Nothing Reached the Root of the Trouble Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Were Used.

"I suffered almost untold agony from rheumatism. For several weary months I was confined to bed. I had the best of medical treatment, but nothing seemed to reach the root of the disease until I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These have completely restored my health." This strong emphatic statement is made by Mrs. Edna Morrill, of Woodstock, N. S., a lady who had practically been given up as incurable by doctors. She further says: "I suffered for ever two years and rheumatism seemed to be firmly implanted in my system. At the outset I was able to attend to my household duties, but at night I suffered the greatest pain. I at once began to take medicine, but my condition actually grew worse. I was attended by a skilful doctor, but was ultimately forced to remain in bed, suffering untold agony with every movement. Finally the doctors told me the trouble was incurable. One day I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to do so. Presently the pains were not so severe, and I began to feel myself gaining. Shortly after I was able to go about, and in less than three months I was perfectly well. For this condition my thanks are gratefully due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Morrill by driving the rheumatic poison out of her blood. They actually make new blood. They don't act on the bowels. They don't bother with mere symptoms. They go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they have cured the worst cases of anaemia (bloodlessness) headaches and backaches, kidney trouble, indigestion, neuralgia, nervousness and the special ailments of girls and women whose blood supply becomes weak, scanty or irregular. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COPPER HARD AS STEEL.

St. Louis Youth Discovers a Long-Lost Art.

John Berlien, the St. Louis youth who announced last week that he had discovered the secret of tempering copper to the hardness of steel has suddenly found himself famous. Investment companies, hardware dealers and capitalists all over the country have wired him, offering big sums for the secret.

Berlien says he has refused to negotiate with any of them, because he hopes to get the $100,000 that he has been told has been offered by the Government to the first man who could harden copper.

Scientists have tried long to discover the process for hardening copper. Owing to the fact that it will not rust, it would make ideal tools and also armor plates for battleships.

FELL DOWN FLIGHT OF STEPS

PROVED ZAM-BUK BEST IN THREE DIFFERENT EMERGENCIES.

One of the most valuable points about Zam-Buk, the herbal balm, is the variety of uses to which it can be applied.

Mrs. A. Livernois, of 131 Sydenham St., Toronto, says: "I have used Zam-Buk for colds on the chest and found when rubbed well in it gave almost instant relief to the 'tightness' and 'stiffness.' One day I slipped when descending the stairs and fell to the bottom. My right arm was terribly discolored and swollen and became quite stiff. As I still had a supply of Zam-Buk I rubbed some on the bruised limb and it was really surprising how quickly it removed the discoloration, cured the stiffness, and restored the arm to its proper form. Since that time I have had occasion to use Zam-Buk for rheumatism, and I have found it equally good."

Zam-Buk is so uniformly good because it is composed of the finest herbal balms, essences, and juices known to medical science, compounded and refined in a special and peculiar way. It has such high germ-killing power that it is unequalled as an antiseptic. Its healing virtue is very great and as a household balm Zam-Buk is absolutely unique. It is a sure cure for eczema, itch, blood poison, ulcers, chronic sores, ringworm, children's rashes, spots, etc. It also cures cuts, burns, bruises, chapped hands, enlarged veins, piles, and all diseased or injured conditions of the skin and subjacent tissues. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50. Send one cent for dainty trial box.

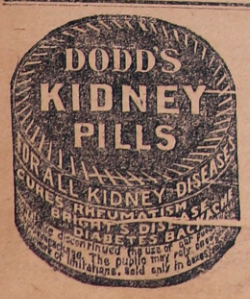
COULDN'T SMELL IT.

"Jane, don't you think that sweetheart of yours is a procrastinator?"

"I've been suspectin' it, mum; but he always uses a breath perfumer an' I can't be sure."

ONE ADVANTAGE.

I much prefer the man who speaks
From manuscript—don't you?
For though he may be windy, yet
He knows when he is through.



TO TORTURE OR DEATH.

Russian Refugees Sent Back to Their Enemies.

The London Chronicle tells of an exceedingly painful scene which recently marked the sitting of the Grimsby Immigration Board an aggravated case of many that make a commentary on the conditions of life in Russia.

One family of Russian fugitives were Jews, named Shitzk—a cabinet maker, his wife, a son of ten and two daughters—who came from the province of Minsk, and wished to join a son and brother in Glasgow. But the medical officer found them all to be in a pitiably debilitated condition.

The man had bronchitis and general weakness; the boy was minus one eye and suffered from trachoma, and one daughter was also afflicted with trachoma.

Just before being asked to retire the father fell down and clasped Dr. Grange, secretary to the board, around the legs and begged piteously to be allowed to stay, crying out that to send him back to Russia would be to send him to torture or death. The children added their cries and tears to those of their unhappy parents. Observers of the scene were visibly affected.

Questions drew from the man an admission that revolutionary meetings had been held at his house in Minsk. His home, he said, had been ruined in consequence, and his life was now at stake.

When the family's pleadings had been stilled the court considered the pathetic, if difficult, problem before it. Then Mr. Smith, the stipendiary Magistrate, who presided, announced that, although the case had many sad features, they felt there was no alternative but to refuse the family leave to land. The man's health was extremely bad, and with two children afflicted as those were it should be unsafe to admit them.

When the news was interpreted the whole family broke down, the man declaring that all were doomed.

A MOTHER'S PRIDE.

A mother's greatest pleasure is in seeing her little ones bright, playful and healthy. The well child is a blessing to the home, but the sick child is a regular little tyrant. A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets will make the sickly child well, or an occasional dose will prevent sickness. There is nothing to equal these Tablets as a cure for stomach and bowel troubles. They make teething easy, break up colds, expel worms and cure simple fevers. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst not to contain one particle of opiate—they never do harm — always good. Mrs. G. M. Kemp, Carleton Place, Ont., says: "I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my little one since he was a week old, and have found them a splendid medicine. At eleven months he weighed ever twenty-six pounds." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BRAIN IN YOUR THROAT.

Subservient to Genuine Brain But Does Thinking for Itself.

Did you know that the throat has a brain of its own? Few people are aware of it, but it's a fact. There is a small ganglia which exercises direct control of the muscles of the throat, and acts as its brain. Of course, it is subservient to the genuine brain, but at the same time does a good deal of independent thinking for itself. It is very timid and suspicious of any strange objects that come near the throat.

For this reason it is very difficult for a physician to operate on the throat. Before anything can be done in this direction it is necessary for the operator to gain the confidence of the little brain that dominates it. It frequently takes weeks before this confidence can be secured, and until it is secured it is impossible to perform any operation.

Woe to the man who attempts rough treatment to the throat before gaining the little brain's confidence. His operations will be resented with violent paroxysms, first of the throat, then of the diaphragm, and, if the operator still persists, the patient will be thrown into convulsions. Still more curious is the fact that this little brain has a memory, and if once frightened in this way it is almost impossible to ever gain the confidence, no matter how gentle the operator may be.

BREAD THAT IS TWO YEARS OLD.

The Hungarian Has a Year's Supply on the Shelves.

In Hungary they do not eat fresh bread. Whether it is because the Hungarians believe in hygiene more than their European brothers and sisters or not has never been told, but the Magyar is partial to stale bread, and the staler the better. His "rozskenyer," or ordinary black bread, as it is eaten by the very large majority of the Magyar population, is carefully laid away on a shelf and dug out for consumption months and months after it has come out of the great ovens. If the huge loaf, weighing something like five pounds and for which the Hungarian pays six or seven kreutzer, equivalent to about three or four cents in our money, has carefully been hidden away for two years it is considered all the better. The Hungarian never thinks of where the bread is to come from to-morrow. He thinks of where it is to come from next year, for he has at least a year's supply on the shelves. The Hungarian bakes her bread 365 days ahead of time. Her Wednesday baking is for the Wednesday of a year to come; her Thursday baking for a Thursday of a year to come.

The immigrants arriving in America from Hungary bring over many of these immense loaves. They are cumbersome affairs and of ripe old age. The loaf weighs a trifle under five pounds and is so hard that to drop it on your foot would be to smash a toe or two. A bullet struck into this loaf is hard to remove, and yet the loaf is considered a great delicacy by the Hungarians, who look upon it with the same pride that the German peasant looks upon his pumpernickel.

The Mark That Tells

Pen-Angle Trade Mark Fleming & Co. Montreal Canada Guarantee Pen-Angle Underwear for Women, Men and Children

Trade marked thus in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices for women, men and children. Form Fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost, any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making. 200

Pen-Angle trade-mark (in red) on every Pen-Angle garment, tells you it will fit and won't shrink,—your own dealer so guarantees it. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, better wearing.

BETTER UNDERWEAR

SWEEPING ASSERTIONS.

Father: "Did you notice how gracefully Ethel swept into the room at the party last night?"

Mother: "Yes, but when it comes to sweeping out a room she's not much use."

A BROAD STATEMENT.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles.

This statement is made without any qualifications.

It is in the form of a tablet.

It is the only pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections or outward appliances.

A $1,000 guarantee with every package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

$1.00, all dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

HOLLOW GLASS BRICKS.

The demand for hollow bricks and building blocks for house construction has induced glass manufacturers to put hollow glass bricks on the market, and they promise to be used extensively for novel and artistic effects. The first glass bricks, being solid, proved a failure on account of their cost, but the hollow glass bricks can be made at much less expense. They are lighter and stronger than clay bricks and are such excellent nonconductors that walls built of them are proof against dampness, sound, heat and cold. The bricks are sealed hermetically when hot and are placed in walls with a colorless mortar made of special glass. The bonding strength of the glass mortar is almost as great as the bricks themselves.

Constituent—"Now, Mr. Wunnout, I wish you'd do your best to get my boy a good Government position." M. P.—"Well, what can your son do?" Constituent—"What can he do? Great Scot, man, if he could do anything I wouldn't be bothering you!"

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

And when you hear a man boast of his ancestors it's a safe bet that his descendants will have no occasion to boast of theirs.

A Matter of Importance to all those who are run down and debilitated is the fact that "Ferrovim" is the *best tonic* ever compounded. It gives strength and builds up the system.

Judge—"And your wife aimed at and struck your head with a cup?" Witness—"Yes, sir." Judge—"Well, all I have to say is that you ought to be very proud of her."

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

Mrs. Madison—"How do you like your new neighbors?" Mrs. Dyer—"I don't know. I haven't tried to borrow anything yet."

Like little volcanoes of disease, the eruptions of eczema pour out discharges. Bad blood causes the trouble. The local remedy is Weaver's Corain, and Weaver's Syrup will drive the poison from the blood.

VERY LIKELY.

"I can't understand how a man can commit suicide for love."

"It happens frequently."

"Well, perhaps so, but if I did it, I should regret it all my life."

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

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ISSUE NO. 6—07.

CHOICE PATENT FLOUR 98 QUEEN CITY PURITY & STRENGTH

"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

Ask your grocer for Campbell's Queen City

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

NO HEART TO HEART.

She—"And now, Charlie, I suppose to-morrow you will have to speak to papa about this?"

He—"Yes, dearest, I suppose I must." (After a pause)—"Has your father a telephone?"

GIRLS ENTERING WOMANHOOD

FIND BILEANS A BOON.

Mothers who have daughters just in the critical borderland over which the girl passes into the fuller life of womanhood, will find Bileans a great boon. They make rich, red blood, and strengthen and invigorate the internal organs involved in the great change. Mrs. T. Beadle, of Home Place, Toronto, says: "My daughter, Elsie (13), was feeling far from well this winter. She complained of frequent headache and was always weakly, tired, and drowsy. She seemed altogether without energy or strength. Each morning her tongue was coated and her appetite failed. She was sometimes so dizzy that on stooping she almost fell, and she was also troubled a great deal with constipation. One single box of Bileans made a world of difference in her, and so I continued to give her this remedy. Within a few weeks they built her up wonderfully and they are keeping her in the best of health."

Bileans also cure anemia, green sickness, debility, sick headache, constipation, piles, rheumatism, sciatica, and all liver and kidney ailments. They tone up the system and enable it to throw off colds, chills, etc. All druggists and stores sell Bileans at 50c. a box, or obtainable from the Bilean Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes sent for $2.50.

The great Austrian salt mine at Wieliczka has 600 miles of galleries, and employs 9,000 miners. It has been worked for the past six centuries.

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

Doctor: "Did those red pills I left for little Walter do him any good?" Mrs. B.: "Yes, indeed, doctor. He's been sitting up in bed all day playing marbles with them."

You need not shed any tears if you will place "The D & L" Menthol Plaster on that lame back. Try and be convinced.

ANTI-SUICIDE BUREAU NEEDED.

People of Austrian Capital Have a Tendency to Self-Destruction.

In Vienna, the seemingly gayest of cities, an anti-suicide bureau, such as has been established in London, is badly needed. The year's record of self-murders shows that Vienna still retains her bad pre-eminence among European capitals in respect to the percentage of her population who voluntarily cut short their lives.

The figures for 1906, just published, show that 425 persons committed suicide, while another 707 tried to do it, but failed. The figures reveal some curious anomalies which must sorely puzzle psychologists. More suicides take place in summer than in winter. In the month of May when all nature was proclaiming the joy of living, 48 persons decided that death was preferable and terminated their existence. In drearer November, when the birds had ceased singing and bleak winds wailed mournfully through the leafless trees, only 28 persons yielded to the conviction that life was not worth living.

The motives assigned for suicide also disclose some perplexing problems. For instance, only 31 persons committed suicide because of poverty, while two more shuffled off this mortal coil because life had dealt too generously with them, and they had become satisfied with it. Sickness was the motive alleged in 100 cases, while love affairs gone wrong drove 63 to destruction, and domestic strife impelled 23 to flee to the other world where there is neither marriage nor giving in marriage.

The oldest victim was a man of 87; the youngest a little girl of eight. What dire tragedy of childhood caused her to take the leap in the dark does not appear; but the bare mention of the fact awakens a feeling of infinite pity. Poor little mite! May her soul rest in peace.

The men greatly outnumbered the women, which can hardly be regarded as proof of the superiority of the male sex. There were 313 of them who took their own lives in the last twelve months and of women, 113—little more than a third as many. In the methods chosen for making their exits, men showed a much greater partiality for bullets than did women. Only twelve of the latter shot themselves while 118 men chose that way of ridding themselves of the burden of life. Despairing womanhood displayed the greater preference for poison. Thirty-two women swallowed fatal draughts. Twenty-eight women selected the most ghastly form of suicide—throwing themselves from top-story windows.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Sugar to-day is only one-sixth the price of what it was in the year of Waterloo.

There is no such thing as a harmless cough. The trouble goes from bad to worse unless checked. Allen's Lung Balsam cures the worst colds. It allays inflammation and clears the air passages

Before Lister's antiseptic inventions the deathrate in amputations of the thigh was 41 per cent. It is now about 6 per cent.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Sometimes a woman doesn't meet her ideal man until she is too old for him to recognize her.

Do Your Children Cough in the Night?

What mother's or father's heart has not leaped into their throat when they have been suddenly awakened in the night by that hard and prolonged, or that smothering, choking, croupy cough that betokens the most serious results unless relieved at once? What shall I do? is the first thought, and without an effective and reliable remedy at hand the child may suffer or die before relief can be given.

SLOCUM'S COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

is a quick and absolutely safe, reliable and certain cure for all forms of Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Lagrippe, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and all irritated and inflamed conditions of the throat or chest. It will save every mother many a sleepless, anxious night, and the children as well as adults many an hour's suffering and illness.

"I had been suffering for over two months with an obstinate cough, as had also my little girl. We tried several remedies common to any drug store without obtaining any apparent relief, in fact we were growing worse. I got a bottle of Coltsfoote Expectorant from my druggist and inside of two days the cough was cured, and the results so permanent and rapid that we decided to keep Coltsfoote Expectorant in our home continually."

ROBERT PALEN,
C.A.R. Station, Ottawa.

No home should be without it. It is the greatest family medicine for these troubles the world has produced. Keep it on hand. It is a never-failing friend. 25c. at your dealer.

GOOD FOR OLD AND YOUNG.
PERFECTLY HARMLESS.
CHILDREN LOVE IT.

FOR SALE.

45 acre ranch, 16 acres bearing orchard, 25 acres fenced pasture, 8 cows, 3 horses, good house, barn and well. A good home.
H. J. WARRICK, Corning, Calif.

AGENTS

Big money now being made selling shares of one of Cobalt's safest, best and most reliable companies. A trustworthy representative wanted for this district. Write at once to
Box 413, Toronto.

CARPET DYEING
and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy
Address Box 158, Montreal.

"How much coal is there, Susan? How long will it last?" "Well, ma'am, it will last quite a while if you don't have any fires." "Then there isn't much left?" "There isn't any left, ma'am."

Pain is Punishment.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

the cheapest roof you can afford

"OSHAWA" Galvanized STEEL SHINGLES

AT $4.50 a square (10 ft. by 10 ft.), and with a guarantee of twenty-five years service back of the sale, "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles make the cheapest good roof for any permanent building on your farm. They last a hundred years.

Even cedar or cypress shingles will cost you as much, and be rotted to dust long before an "Oshawa" Shingle shows a sign of wear. Slate will cost you far more to buy and twice as much to put on,—and it won't last a bit longer.

"Oshawa" Steel Shingles make buildings lightning-proof, and are guaranteed water-proof, wind-proof, fire-proof, and weather-proof for a quarter-century,—without painting. Made of semi-hardened-heavy sheet steel (28-guage—warranted) with heavy galvanizing. Anybody who can drive nails straight can roof any building with "Oshawa" Steel Shingles,—a hammer and a pair of tinner's snips are tools a-plenty.

Tell us the surface measure of any roof, and we will tell you exactly what it will cost to cover it with the cheapest roof you can really afford to use. Send for a FREE copy of our booklet, "Roofing Right," and read of the profitable, common-sense way to roof any building on any farm. The booklet is worth reading. It tells why an "Oshawa"-shingled roof is cheapest for you. It tells, too, why "Oshawa"-shingled roof is safe from lightning, and gives some surprising facts about the destruction lightning caused in Canada last year. Better read the book—where shall we send your copy?

"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for 25 Years. Ought to Last a Century

The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL 321-3 Craig St. W. | TORONTO 11 Colborne St. | OTTAWA 423 Sussex St. | LONDON 89 Dundas St. | WINNIPEG 76 Lombard St. | VANCOUVER 615 Pender St. 103

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 7, 1907.

A Grand Jury's Strong Words

The grand jury at the Criminal Assizes at Toronto in their presentment to the court, on Monday, used strong words to express their disapproval of a number of evils in Canadian public life.

They condemn the publication in newspapers of advertisements of noxious drugs, the publication of details of crime and criminal trials, the "gross negligence of bank directors," the perjury of witnesses, the discrimination evident in the speedy administration of justice, the increase in drunkenness and crime, as shown in the police report, and the condition of the Toronto jail.

The jury has been four weeks in session. Part of the jury's presentment was as follows:

"During the consideration of the charge of murder our attention was forcibly directed to the reprehensible practice of daily and evening newspapers in Toronto and elsewhere publishing advertisements of the vendors of obnoxious drugs. Some of these advertisements are disgustingly frank in describing the ailments they are designed to cure, and others, carefully worded to be a thin veil to cover a palpably illegal business. If, as we are assured, it is an infraction of the law to publish these, the law should be strictly enforced.

"As a kindred matter to this, we publicly express our sentiment against the reporting in the daily press the nauseating details of criminal actions in this and other countries, while some of the foreign papers extensively sold in the streets of our city are in this regard unfit to go into the homes of the people.

"Your jurors also view with apprehension the disposition to discriminate in the speedy administration of justice between those who are accused, who have influence and wealth, and those who have not. We trust that no such tarnish will be permitted to rest upon the fair escutcheon of Canadian justice.

"We are impressed with the startling increase of drunkenness and crime shown by the records of the Toronto Police Court for the last few years, and no doubt, much of the overcrowding in jail and Central Prison is the result of this increase in drinking and attendant crimes. It is our conviction that these evils are intensified by the pernicious treating system so prevalent in our community, and we believe that wise measures, preventing or limiting the facilities for drinking provided by our open bar-rooms would be a general benefit."

200th Anniversary of Union

Preparations are being made both north and south of the Tweed for a fitting celebration on March 7th next, of the 200th anniversary of the union between England and Scotland.

The event is looked forward to in both kingdoms as a cause for national rejoicing, for the union has contributed not only to the greatness of the British Empire as a whole, but also to the prosperity of the two parties to the agreement.

Although it was good Queen Anne who finally brought about the union of Scotland and England in 1707, the history of Scotland as a separate kingdom was practically closed in 1603, when James VI, by his descent from Margaret Tudor, the mother of James V, became the heir to the English crown on the death of Queen Elizabeth, and accordingly succeeded to the throne. It was thus peacefully that the union of South and North Britain, so often attempted in vain by conquest, was brought about.

Harold

Mr. Frank Ketcheson has had a new piano put in his home.

Mrs. Robert Bird, of Madoc, is the guest of Mrs. Thos. Cook, sr.

Death has entered the homes of Messrs. Ernest Brown and John West, and taken their infant children. The parents have the sincere sympathy of the neighborhood.

Messrs. Thos. and Anson Lloyd attended the County Orange Lodge at Madoc on Tuesday.

Little Miss Edna Kirk is visiting her sister, Mrs. Earl Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jeffs spent Sunday at Mr. Scott's.

Mrs. Graham, of Kincardine, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Geo. Bailey.

Mrs. Norris is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Heath.

Miss Annie Ashley, of Madoc, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Bailey.

The family of Mr. Albert Tompkins, who have been ill, have recovered.

Mr. Geo. Woodard is home from Havelock owing to the illness of his father, who is suffering from pneumonia.

Mr. Will Cook is home from Peterboro, suffering from a burned foot, which he received in a foundry there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gay intend moving to Niagara shortly. We shall be sorry to lose these kind neighbors.

Mr. James Scott, a well-known and respected resident of Sidney, died on Monday night, after a short illness. He was in the 79th year of his age.

Clarence Rosseau, a young man about 21 or 22 years of age, committed suicide by hanging in the barn of Mr. Hineman, at Milford, Prince Edward county.

James Best, who owns a property in Bancroft township, Hastings county, upon which gold values to the extent of $10 a ton have been discovered, has refused to part with his holdings. Another find of the same mineral is reported in Tudor township, near Madoc.

About 400 telephone girls in Toronto went out on strike last week because the company proposed to increase the hours of work from five to eight hours. Judge Winchester and W. L. Mackenzie King have been appointed by Government a commission to make a full investigation into the strike situation.

For Rheumatic Sufferers

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by Morton & Haight.

Stirling School Board

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Stirling Board of Education held on Tuesday evening last, Feb. 5th, at the Council chamber.

Members present. F. T. Ward, chairman; Jas. Boldrick, C. W. Thompson, Jos. Doak, Dr. Alger, M. Bird and J. Shaw.

Minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read and approved.

Miss A. A. H. Martin, teacher in the Public School, tendered her resignation. It was moved by Dr. Alger, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that the same be considered at the next regular meeting. Carried.

The following accounts were presented:

Morton & Haight, Public School	$ 1.10
" " " High "	6.33
L. Meiklejohn, Public School	13 12
" " " High "	10.02
Globe	1 36
Warren & Son, Public School	2.50
" " " High "	.75
A. S. Saylor, Public School	3.00
" " " High "	4 45
J. W. Brown, Public School	.60
" " " High "	.35
G. G. Thrasher, Sec'y	.57

Moved by Dr. Alger, seconded by M. Bird, that all certified accounts be paid. On motion the Board adjourned.

Minutes of the first meeting of the Stirling Board of Education for the year 1907, held on Wednesday evening, Feb. 6th.

Members present, F. T. Ward, Dr. Faulkner, W. S. Martin, J. Shaw, Jas. Boldrick, C. W. Thompson, Jos. Doak, Dr. Walt, Dr. Bissonnette, Dr. Alger, J. S. Morton.

After the newly elected and appointed Trustees had taken their declaration of office the Sec'y called for nominations for Chairman for 1907.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by Jas. Boldrick, that C. W. Thompson be Chairman for 1907. No other nominations being made he was declared duly elected and took the chair.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Jos. Doak that G. G. Thrasher be appointed Sec'y-Treas. for 1907 at the usual salary and terms. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by F. T. Ward, that Messrs. Morton, Alger and Boldrick constitute the Finance committee. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Dr. Walt, that Messrs. Doak, Thompson and Bissonnette constitute the Property committee. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by Mr. Shaw that Drs. Faulkner and Bissonnette and Mr. Boldrick constitute the Visiting committee of both High and Public Schools. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Bissonnette, seconded by Dr. Faulkner, that the Principals of both Public and High Schools hereafter attend the regular meetings of this Board for the purpose of reporting progress, attendance, etc. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Mr. Ward that accounts not certified, now presented, of Morton & Haight, L Meiklejohn, and Warren & Son be referred to the Finance committee. Carried.

The resignation of Miss A. A. H. Martin having been read it was moved by Mr. Shaw, seconded by Mr. Doak, that her resignation be accepted and a suitable testimonial be prepared and presented. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Mr. Shaw that the minutes of the last regular meeting be confirmed. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Dr. Walt, that the applications of Miss Campbell and Miss Verna Free be inquired into as to qualifications, etc., and if satisfactory to the Committee composed of Messrs. Ward, Thompson, Walt, Faulkner and Bissonnette, with power to make choice.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Boldrick, seconded by Mr. Doak, that the applications of Miss Campbell and Miss Free be inquired into and if satisfactory to full Board the choice be made. The original motion carried.

A communication was read from Miss Baker, of our High School, and also communications she had received from other schools, offering her higher salary but before acting upon her communication she wished the Board to know the increased offer.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Dr. Walt, that Miss Baker receive a salary of $600 per annum, to commence after Easter holidays. Carried.

It was moved by Dr. Walt in a few well chosen remarks that he wished to have placed on record the appreciation of this Board for the able and untiring way in which our past Chairman has filled the position for the last two years. This motion was ably seconded by Mr. Jas. Boldrick.

Moved by Mr. W. S. Martin, seconded by Dr. Alger, that a Committee composed of the following: Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Bissonnette, Messrs. Thompson and Martin, look into the new School Act and make inquiries as to how it affects our Public School. Carried.

The following Trustees gave their names as subscribers for the "School Trustee": Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Alger, Dr. Walt, Messrs. Ward, Thompson and Morton.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Mr. Ward, that this Board purchase no more wood this winter, except what has already been secured by the Property Committee.

On motion the Board adjourned.

Thousands of antelopes are starving in the deep snow between Lethbridge and Medicine Hat, and round them are swarming coyotes and big timber wolves, watching to grab each one that falls.

The first telephone "Hello" was heard in 1878. Now there are millions of telephones scattered all over this continent. The Bell Telephone Co. alone had in use in 1905, 5,698,000, and the independent companies are pushing them hard. Conversation can now be carried on by persons 1,600 miles apart, and the end is not yet.

Life Sketch of Thomas Bateman

A Former Resident of Rawdon

The following sketch of the life of Thomas Bateman, a former resident of Rawdon township, is from an Illinois paper of a recent date:

Thomas Bateman was born June 18, 1837, in county Cork, Ireland. His parents were Samuel and Jane Bateman, who reared a family of ten children. Moved by the spirit of that mighty emigration which has directed so many million of the world's population toward the brighter promises of success and happiness in the new, his parents came to America when Thomas was but a lad of 13. Fifty-six years ago the ocean was much wider than now, especially to the poor emigrant, and the voyage, made in a sailing vessel, lasted six weeks. They settled in Canada, near Toronto, [it was in the 7th concession of Rawdon.—Ed.] where they lived for 21 years. Here Thomas worked for four dollars per month to help in the family support. On Nov. 3rd, 1864, at the age of 27, Mr. Bateman was joined in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Brown, also of Canada. [His wife was a sister of Mr. Philip Brown.—Ed.] In 1871 with his wife and four children he moved to Illinois, accompanied by his aged father and mother, who made their home with him. They died in the home of their son, the father in 1874 and the mother in 1881. On coming to this state he bought land on Blue Ridge, where he has made his home for 35 years, known and respected by his neighbors for his uprightness of character. To him and his faithful wife were born a family of 11 children, who honored and comforted him while he was living and now cherish with tender regard his memory in the hour of death. From this large family circle the father is the first link to be removed by the hand of death.

After a physical decline of several years a fatal illness laid hold upon him some four weeks ago and on Christmas eve there came a swift summons from the skies and without a word the spirit of our brother departed for the eternal home at the hour of 7 o'clock. By industry and business ability the subject of this life history was enabled to accumulate considerable property, the home place of 200 acres being one of the finest country homes in the community. He was the last survivor of the old settlers in this neighborhood. His early education was received in Ireland and he was reared in the communion of the Church of England. Some 15 years ago he united with the Methodist Episcopal church at Lindsey chapel. Mr. Bateman was strictly honest in all dealings with his fellow men, kind to his family, considerate of their welfare and, in short, honorable in every relationship of life. Besides the wife, children and grandchildren there survive him, one sister, Mrs. Bessie Tanner, 80 years of age, residing in Canada. These with other relatives and many friends mourn his sudden departure.

Funeral services were held on Thursday at 11 o'clock a m. at the home, conducted by Rev. Gooding, assisted by Rev. McGee. A large number of relatives and friends attended the services and followed the remains to the Blue Ridge cemetery for interment. The widow and children have the sympathy of all in this affliction.

Two extra guards have been put on duty in Kingston penitentiary to look after a ghost reported to be haunting the yards.

Mrs. Russell Sage has donated $1,000,000 to the Emma Willard Seminary at Troy, and $250,000 to the International Y. M. C. A.

A fire at Picton on Saturday night completely gutted the Jamieson block on Main street causing a loss of about forty thousand dollars.

Twenty-five men were killed in an explosion in a mine in West Virginia. This is the third disaster in the region within the past fortnight.

Mr. G. R. Cockburn, ex-president of the Ontario Bank, accused of signing a false return to the Dominion Government, has been pronounced not guilty.

The C. P. R. has cut out all passenger trains across Saskatchewan and Alberta but one each way, to make way for coal trains, the fuel situation being more serious than ever.

Report of Spring Brook Public School for January

Sr. IV—Total marks 700—C Mosher 626, G Thompson 400, F Heagle 333, K Bateman 327, T Forestell 264, H Sexsmith 189.

Jr. IV—Total 700—V McConnell 535, P Thompson 572, M Rosebush 458, L Fenn 441, G Bateman 434, W Thompson 427, O Welch 384, M Mumby 377, A MacConnell 306, J Green 279, W Heagle 244, L Toole 185, C Tanner 89.

Sr. III—Total 700—R Thompson 617, M Green 495, M Forestell 457, W Thompson 428, L Forestell 388, J Forestell 380, M McMullen 367, A Reid 360, M Heagle 320, P Morgan 258, D Nerrie 203, E Mason 172, P Quackenbush 75.

Jr. III—E Thompson 560, L McConnell 546, B Morgan 433, L McConnell 405, C Welch 351, M Rosebush 240, E Mumby 93.

Number enrolled 39, average attendance 34.

Junior Dept.

Sr. II—Total 375—S McMechan 293, R Roblin 290, G Moorcroft 287, H Roblin 276, S Joyce 260, A Bateman 218, R Garrison 215, G Nerrie 207, D Forestell 155, L Tanner 152, C Sweet 138.

Jr. II—Total 375—J Wilson 255, E Mumby 244, H Cooper 237, E Thompson 206, P Forde 181, L Tobin 163, M Fenn 155, W McGee 141, H Quackenbush 49.

Sr. Pr. II—Total 375—J Nerrie 234, E Wright 201, S Danford 199, H Heagle 198, F Mumby 155, W Mumby 140, S Mumby 120, C Forestell 32.

Jr. Pr. II—Total 375—T Forestell 91, M Forde 25, H Jackson 0.

Class IV—C McConnell 500, J Cooper 145, A Forestell 108, K Thompson 102.

Class III—F Tanner 150, W Reid 122, N Joyce 13.

Class II—P Mumby 105, T Bateman 54, M Mason 35, S Morgan 19.

Class I—G Danford 33, M Heath 13, G Mumby 4.

Highest conduct marks, Emma Mumby.

Number enrolled 47 average attendance 34.

To stop a cold with "Preventics" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will head off all colds and grippe, and perhaps save you from pneumonia or bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets, selling in 5-cent and 25-cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Morton & Haight.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

Ladies' Black Cloth Jackets

Everyone this season's newest and best styles.
Regular price, $7.50 to $8.75, for $5.00
" " $9.50 " $12.00, " $7.95
" " $13.00 " $15.00, " $10.00

Ladies' Cloth Skirts

About 50 black and colored Cloth Skirts, in all sizes, regular $6.00 to $10.00, your choice.....$5.00

Children's Jackets

About 75 Children's Cloth Jackets in fashionable cloths in newest styles at exactly Half Price

Ladies' Rain Coats

Thirty Ladies' Rubber and Cravenette Rain Coats, in long lengths, reg. $6.00 to $8.75, at $4.75

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

$1.25 Brussels Carpets 75 cents

500 yards fine English Brussels Carpet in best designs and colorings of fawn, etc., most of them have borders to match, regular price $1.10 to $1.25, on sale at .....75 c.

Tapestries Reduced

400 yards fine imported Tapestry Carpets, in ends of from 15 to 35 yards, to clear the entire lot before stock-taking we have marked them at from 20 to 25c. per yd. off reg. price

Special Prices on Velvet Rugs.

CLOTHING SPECIALS

$10.00 Suits for $5.00—Broken lines of Men's Suits in Domestic and English Tweeds, sizes from 35 in. to 42 in., reg. price $7.50 to $10.00, for $5.00

$7.00 Boys' Suits for $2.99

Boys' single-breasted Suits, English and Canadian Tweeds, good styles, sizes 27 in. to 33 in., worth up to $7.00, sale price.....$2.99

As the season is advancing we are offering

Special Bargains in all our Fur Jackets

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

THE NEW WALL PAPERS

We have them ready for your inspection.

No daintier designs for Bedrooms, or more striking and suitable patterns for the more public apartments have ever been shown in Stirling.

Wouldn't you like to see them?

If so, drop us a card and we will call and help you to select the proper designs and colors that will harmonize with the surroundings of your rooms.

S. A. MURPHY.

Clubbing List.

The News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe	$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture	1.70
" with picture and book	1.85
The Weekly Sun	1.80
The Toronto News (Daily)	2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily)	2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily)	4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly	$2.25

We recommend our readers to subscribe to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, the best Agricultural Journal in America.

Plans are on foot for a big exhibition in London next year. It is to be a joint affair of Britain and France and the colonies of both and is to be called the 'Entente Cordiale Exhibition.'

Mr. R. Tunnicliffe, only son of Mrs. Tunnicliffe, of Trenton, was accidentally killed on Saturday. He went out on a hunting trip with a companion, and while taking his gun from the buggy it discharged, the charge striking him on the head, causing instant death.

Charles McGill, late general manager of the Ontario Bank, at the assizes in Toronto last week, pleaded guilty to making and signing false returns to the Government, and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. This is the maximum penalty for the offence.

Havelock Standard:—Dr. W. C. Brown, of Bellview, brother of Mrs. A. Carmichael, of town, has located at Lakefield, where his friends here hope that he will enjoy a lucrative practice. Dr. Brown was appointed physician of the county House of Refuge last week.

There is quite a little talk of the local option by-law in Asphodel, which was voted on and passed at the last municipal elections, being protested. On election day the polling booth in Norwood was changed without any notice being given, and no one being left at the original booth to warn voters where to go. A number of voters did not get a chance to vote.

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We tell them all about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Ask your own doctor.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills, Hair Vigor.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

The Mutual Life, of Canada

The question is not

Shall I insure?

BUT

Where shall I insure?

The rigorous investigation into the affairs of the Mutual Life points the way. The Royal Insurance Commission found this Company

SOUND TO THE CORE

The Mutual Life's funds are invested only in gilt-edged securities—First Mortgages, Municipal Debentures, First Mortgage Bonds. Not a dollar in stocks. Not a dollar in speculative sources.

Write for our booklet and last report, with list of investments.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted. General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

"Could the consumptives of any given community be seen at one time, or pass in panorama before the people, public consciousness of the magnitude of the affliction might be aroused. A physical disaster shocks the world and lets loose the sympathy of millions. A few thousand deaths are nothing as compared with the deaths from consumption." LAWRENCE F. FLICK, M.D., Medical Director of Henry Phipps Institute for the Study, Treatment and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Many reasons surely must influence men and women to help in the great work being carried on by the

MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Other hospitals refuse the consumptive. This institution cares for them.

Not a single applicant has ever been refused admission to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives because of his or her poverty.

Seven hundred and thirty-eight patients have been cared for since the Free Hospital was opened in 1902. Take a week's record:

63 patients in residence; 37 absolutely free, not paying a copper toward their maintenance; 15 paying 50 cents a day or less; 5 paying $4.00 a week; 4 paying $5.00; one paying $7.00.

These figures tell plainly of a large deficit on maintenance account each month. To cover this the trustees are dependent upon the contributions that come to them from friends in all parts of Canada.

Not since the days of George Muller has so great a work of faith been carried on.

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

WILL YOU HELP DIVIDE THIS LOAD WITH THE TRUSTEES?

Contributions may be sent to SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or W. J. Gage, Esq., 54 Front Street, W., Toronto.

Applications for admission and all information from J. S. ROBERTSON, Secretary National Sanitarium Association, (Saturday Night Building), 28 Adelaide Street, W., Toronto, Canada.

No. 3

Ask for our Clubbing rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF
Marriage Licenses
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence - Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE:—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Notice to the Public
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

FARM FOR SALE
Part of Lot 15 in the 1st Con. of Rawdon, containing 133 acres, about 100 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. A first class barn 70 x 40, with stone basement. A good frame house, and young orchard. The place is well watered, a never-failing creek running across the farm. For terms and further particulars apply to
W. S. MARTIN, Stirling.

Notice to Advertisers.

THE NEWS-ARGUS desires to give the best service possible to its advertisers, but cannot guarantee a change of their advertisements unless copy is received not later than Tuesday evening. Advertisers will kindly take notice and govern themselves accordingly. New advertisements will be accepted on Wednesday.

PERSONALS.

☞THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Col. Young, of Kingston, was here last week inspecting the armory, and found everthing satisfactory.

Mr. Fred Ferguson left on Monday for Pittsburg, Penn., to accept a position with a boot and shoe firm.

Miss Lena Martin left for Toronto on Saturday, where she will remain until the spring millinery openings.

Mrs. R. J. Gregg will receive on Wednesday and Thursday, 13th and 14th inst., from 3 to 6 p.m., at the residence of her mother, Mrs. E. Lanktree, John street.

Report of S. S. No. 22, Sidney for January

CLASS V—Marks required 462—M Winsor 581.

CLASS II, SR.—Req'd 462—E Wescott 545, L Brooks 445, M Richardson 381, A Pyear 373, Agnes McLachlan 372, J McLachlan 364, A McLachlan 273, M Pyear 257.

CLASS IV, JR.—Req'd 50—F Winsor 72, E Carlisle 66, E Brooks 64, A Carlisle 60, A Weaver 57, W McLachlan 36, H Hagerman 17.

CLASS III, JR.—Req'd 150—K McKee 254, F Weaver 58.

CLASS II, SR.—Req'd 200—B Richardson 270, A Keating 261.

CLASS II, JR.—Req'd 150—F Armstrong 216, C Smith 200, R Hubble 146.

PT. II, SR.—Req'd 150—M Winsor 207, G Green 168, C Weaver 127.

PT. II, JR.—Req'd 100—L Holden 150, R Carlisle 139, M Weaver 127, I Wescott 55, W Wescott 53, E Armstrong 32.

Conduct marks, 400—L Brooks 400, A Pyear 400, M Pyear 400, E Carlisle 398, A Carlisle 395, K McKee 394, J McLachlan 393, Agnes McLachlan 390, L Holden 388, C Smith 387, M Richardson 380, F Winsor 377, R Hubble 374, A Keating 374, E Brooks 370, M Winsor 370, A McLachlan 358, B Richardson 358, R Carlisle 357, F Armstrong 356, M Weaver 353, H Hagerman 345, W McLachlan 333, C Weaver 323, W Wescott 318, E Wescott 317, G Green 299, F Weaver 293, A Weaver 186, E Armstrong 160, D Weaver 150, I Wescott 80.

Average attendance 27.856.

Visitors—Mr. Ashley Brooks, Aleitha Nolan, Nellie Keating, Fred Keating, Ida Weaver, Hazel McMullen, Retta Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. J. Chard, Miss Ethel Curtis, Mrs. Wm. Carlisle, Mr. J. Cummings.

Severe Weather in the West

A Winnipeg despatch, dated Feb. 3rd, says:—Following the great storm of Thursday and Friday the most severe cold of the winter has settled over the entire west. Fifty-two below zero was registered at several points, and in Winnipeg it was 42 at 9 a.m. Railways are in very bad shape, but will make desperate efforts to clear the lines at once now that the weather has settled. The condition of the railroads is well indicated by the fact that following the storm of a week ago nine engines and a snowplough were stalled on one piece of road between Thornhill and Winkler, Man., a distance of between fifty and seventy-five miles.

If you are constipated, dull or bilious, or have a sallow lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasingly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse, Lax-ets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Passenger	10.17 a. m
Passenger	3.42 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 7, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A dead dog lying on Front street this morning looks as if there was a dog poisoner getting in his work.

The first meeting of the Stirling Board of Education for 1907 was held last evening. Mr. C. W. Thompson was elected chairman.

Mr. A. W. Carscallen, ex-M.P., of Marmora, had a stroke of paralysis on Monday last, and but slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

At a meeting of the Fairs Association for this district held at Campbellford last week, Thursday and Friday, the 26th and 27th of September, were selected as the dates for Stirling Fair.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Feeny, of Toronto, wishes to thank the friends at Anson for their kindness in the burial of her husband.

Mr. E. J. Doak, a former resident of Stirling, has purchased a drug business at 1466 Queen St. west, Toronto, (Parkdale). We, and his many friends here, wish him success in his venture.

There is a great deal of sickness in this vicinity, very many being prostrated with la grippe, pneumonia, and kindred diseases. The sudden and severe changes in the weather are no doubt the cause.

At the meeting of the official Quarterly Board of Rawdon Circuit, held at Wellman's Corners on Saturday last, Rev. D. Balfour received an unanimous invitation to return to the circuit for the fourth year.

An effort is being made by some parties to establish an independent telephone service, and to make it principally for the accommodation of farmers, though as many of the villagers as desire to do so may connect with it. There are many of these independent lines now in existence both in Canada and the United States, and we see no reason why it should not be a success here.

NOTICE.—All Sir Knights of R. B. P. No. 268, St. Thomas East, are requested to attend the next regular meeting on Feb. 18th, as business of importance will be transacted.

WILLIAM MARTIN, Reg. JOHN R. COOKE, W. P.

We have heard of persons becoming very ill after eating cabbage, and it is said that a worm or small snake in the cabbage is the cause. This is confirmed by the account given us by one of our subscribers, Mr. George Griffin, who states that the other day when his wife cut open a head of cabbage a small white snake about six inches in length was found in its centre. Needless to say the cabbage was not cooked, and the family have sworn off eating that vegetable for good.

The W. F. M. S. of St. Andrew's church held an entertainment in the Town Hall, on Friday night. Over two hundred views were shown illustrating the various phases of a home missionary's life and work. A portion of the program consisted of moving pictures Those illustrating the story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" being particularly good. A number of beautifully illustrated songs were rendered by the Misses May and Katie Kennedy, Master Lynd Rollins, and Mr. Leslie Kennedy. The proceeds were for mission work in India.

Address and Presentation

On Friday night, Feb. 1st, a number of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Lawrence gathered at their home to spend a social evening with them before their removal to their new residence in Sidney. The following address was read by Miss Mabel Pyear:

DEAR MR. AND MRS. LAWRENCE,—To-night as we gather here as your neighbors and friends, we feel that it would not be our duty to let you depart from our neighborhood without giving you some slight token of rembrance of your connections with your old neighborhood, so we ask you to accept this sofa and parlor table as a small token, and we all join in wishing you all every success and prosperity in your new home, to which you are about to remove.

Signed on behalf of your old neighbors and friends,

HAZEL MCMULLEN,
MABEL PYEAR,
EGBERT EGGLETON.

Mr. Lawrence expressed his sincere appreciation of the present and his regret at leaving the neighborhood. After a few speeches by others, lunch was served. The gathering broke up at about 12 o'clock, all having spent a pleasant evening, and regretted that it would be the last enjoyed in the company of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence.

The Railway Committee at Ottawa knocked out the two-cent passenger rate and long-distance telephone connection clauses of Mr. W. F. McLean's bill.

Skin Disease of Twenty Years' Standing Cured

I want you to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured by face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several as smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me.—MRS. FANNIE GRIFFEN, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Morton & Haight.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening last. All the members present. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Communications from W. P. Miles and Canadian Fairbanks Co. were received and filed.

The following accounts were presented, and on motion ordered to be paid:

R. G. Kingston	$10 55
B. R. Wright	10 60
Alfred McCutcheon	8 20
T. G. Clute, guarantee bond	10 00

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that the Street Committee be empowered to buy 50 cords of stone, to be crushed for street purposes, at as low a rate as possible, to be laid down at some convenient place in the village.—Carried.

Jas. W. Cummings was heard with reference to balance of $58.96 in Council's hands for cement walks, and asked to have the amount paid him, he to give a bond for two years from completion of work, Sept. 23, 1906.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Wright, that the money be paid over on completion of bond satisfactory to the Reeve and Clerk.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Coulter, seconded by Mr. Wright, that the collectors's time be extended to March 1st, the roll to be then returned.—Carried.

A by-law was then introduced and passed for the appointment of officers. The following appointments were made:

Medical Health Officer, Dr. Sprague; member of Library Board, Miss Gravely; caretaker of Town Hall, A. McCutcheon, at a salary of $50 per year, payable quarterly; constable, A. McCutcheon, with a salary in addition to his regular fees equal to one-half the fines imposed by means of his services.

Moved by Mr. Wright, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that the Reeve and Mr. Meiklejohn be a committee to rent the Hall.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

Central Hastings Loyal Orange County Lodge

The annual meeting of the county lodge for Central Hastings was held in the village of Madoc on Tuesday, Feb. 5th. There was a large attendance and the meeting was a pleasant and harmonious one.

The county secretary, Bro. J. Earl Halliwell, was not present on account of being laid up as the result of an accident which lately occurred.

There was a large increase reported in the membership and finances.

A resolution was passed allowing each district Lodge to celebrate the coming 12th of July wherever they deem proper.

A letter was ordered to be sent to the county secretary, Bro. J. Earl Halliwell, expressing the sympathy of the Lodge in his present affliction.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Bro. Miles Mason—County Master
" P. P. Clark—Deputy "
" J. Earl Halliwell—County Sec'y
" Rev. E. A. Sanderson — County Chaplain
" Mr. Gay—Dep. County Chaplain
" W. S. Martin—County Treasurer
" Arch. Thompson—D. of C.
Bros. W. Knox and T. H. Thompson—County Lecturers

The next county Lodge meeting will be held in the village of Madoc.

Hockey

On Monday afternoon the Juniors played the return match with Marmora and the latter again went down to defeat to the tune of 2-1. The game was close and exciting, and not altogether free from rough play. Pete Graine made some fine rushes, and Martin, Grain and Bean were kept busy from start to finish. Reynolds and McMillan of the defence, were hard to break through, while Montgomery, in goal, was like a stone wall.

MARMORA		STIRLING
Hickey	goal	Montgomery
Welles	point	McMillan
Hatton	cover point	Reynolds
Butler	rover	Bean
Bleeker	right wing	Martin
Smith	left wing	Graine
Darey	centre	Graine

On Wednesday evening a very amusing game of hockey was played here between the staff of the Sovereign Bank and a team of married men. Several of the players had not been on the ice this season before and the rushes of these were the cause of much laughter. The married men worked hard, and at half time the score stood 7-2 in their favor. In the latter half each team scored 3 goals, making the total of 10-5. Mr. Ernest Morton acted as referee.

Stirling are scheduled to play a game with Trenton in that place on Friday night.

The Juniors are to play matches with Belleville and Trenton very shortly.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant and safe syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for croup, that's all. Sold by Morton & Haight.

During 1906 three hundred rich men in the United States gave to education, religion, and charity the sum of $61,000,000. Add to the above the smaller gifts and regular contributions to missions and churches, and it is estimated that it would total $106,000,000. One of the religious papers takes occasion to remark that this is truly an age of generosity. And yet on the altar of Rum we lay $1,200,000,000 per annum.

Piles get quick relief from s Dr. Shoop' Magic Ointment. Remember its made ALONE for piles—and works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see. Sold by Morton & Haight.

Uniform Election Law

One of the Acts to be introduced in the Legislature this session will be one to amend the Municipal Act, under which there will be uniformity regarding municipal elections. Under the present conditions in cities, towns and villages, nominees must file a declaration in respect to qualification before 9 o'clock on the evening following nomination or have the name stricken from the list of names for the ballot. So far as townships are concerned the effect of the Act works the other way. All nominations are allowed to go on the ballot paper unless they resign before 9 o'clock on the day following nomination. This has led to great annoyance in elections in townships, where many candidates have been nominated without their consent, while other nominations have been made as jokes. In some instances people so nominated have been compelled to issue circulars and printed posters announcing the fact that they are not candidates. Townships will be placed in the same position as cities in future.

Food Adulteration.

The disclosure by science of the adulteration of food and drink are appalling. Tea, coffee, cocoa, spice, gin, pickles, whiskey, mustard, vinegar, glucose, flour, are adulterated, and in some cases with poison. Medicine is adulterated likewise. This, in extent at least, is a growth of recent times and of the reign of greed. Old people do not recollect anything so bad in the days of their youth. Science herself, perhaps, has innocently shown the way to that which she now reveals. Poisonous adulteration is murder, nothing less. It is murder the most mercenary and cold-blooded, as well as upon the largest scale, and as murder it would be treated if it had its due. Yet it is likely that not a few of these miscreants are holding their heads high in decent society and going to church perhaps hardly conscious of their crime. Labels are very well. But in this case, as in the case of stealing from insurance companies, a highly respectable knave behind prison bars would be more effective than any label. The repeated rejection of measures for the protection of food by Congress, especially by the Senate, compelling resort to State legislation, has a sinister appearance.—"A Bystander" in Weekly Sun.

The Belleville Ontario of Tuesday says: A number of Canadian Northern Railway surveyors were in the city yesterday, and to-day are laying out the proposed route of the railway through the city. They have been surveying from the east and the line of route is south of the Kingston road.

Auction Sales

TUESDAY, FEB. 12.—On lot 24, con. 5, Seymour, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Frank Maybee. Sale at one o'clock, sharp. G. A. Hay, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, FEB. 21.—At Harold, a lot of farm stock, implements and household effects, the property of Mr. Wm. Gay. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

MONDAY, FEB. 25.—At Sidney Town Hall a lot of stock, implements, blacksmith's tools and household furniture belonging to Mr. Robert Cosbey. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

TUESDAY, FEB. 26.—On lot 6, con. 5, Sidney, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Nelson Potter. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 27.—On west half of lot 2, con. 8, Huntingdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Joseph Wood. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Births.

FITZPATRICK.—In Sidney, on Feb. on Feb. 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fitzpatrick, a daughter.

MCGEE.—In Stirling, on Feb. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Clinton McGee, a son.

COLE.—In Stirling, on Saturday, Jan. 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Willard Cole, a son.

MCCOMB.—At Bellview, on Jan. 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McComb, a son.

CALDWELL.—At Bellview, on Jan. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Caldwell, a son.

EVERETT.—At Belleview, on Jan. 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Everett, a daughter.

Deaths.

FEENY.—At Toronto, Jan. 24th, 1907, J. H. Feeny, aged 65 years, 11 months and 14 days. His remains were brought to Anson for interment.

Call on

W. J. GRAHAM
for High Grade
PIANOS and ORGANS
Sewing Machines
De Laval Cream Separators
Carriages Lumber Wagons
Cultivating and Seeding Machinery
Deering Harvesting Machinery
Manure Spreaders
Celebrated Percival and Wilkinson Plows
Feed and Litter Carriers
Hay Cars and Slings
Steel Land Rollers
Incubators and Brooders
Farm Bells
INTERNATIONAL GASOLINE ENGINES
Opposite Mather's Store, Stirling

MEAT SHOP
Under new management. The business formerly carried on by A. H. SEELEY, is now changed to
SEELEY & HATTON
We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at lowest cash prices.
SEELEY & HATTON.

Stirling's New Store.

The one price to all—all the time

Special prices on

WHITE WOOL BLANKETS

Extra good values at our regular prices.

5 pairs white wool Blankets, regular price $2.90, Sale price	$2.19
4 pairs white wool Blankets, regular $3.50, Sale price	$2.78
3 pairs white wool Blankets, regular $4 00, Sale price	$2.98
1 pair white wool Blankets, regular $4.75, Sale price	$3.58
1 pair white wool Blankets, regular $5.25, Sale price	$4.19
1 pair white wool Blankets, regular $5.85, Sale price	$4.38

LADIES' HOSIERY

10 dozen pairs heavy ribbed Hose, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, 10, regular 25 cts. per pair, Sale price .. 19 cts.

Try us for good

CHOICE GROCERIES

Always fresh. Here are some specials for this week:

Tiger brand Salmon, deep pink, regular 15 cts., Our price	2 cans for 25 cts.
Quaker brand canned Corn, 3 tins for	25 cts.
Quaker brand canned Peas, 3 tins for	25 cts.

Have you tried our 25-cent TEA—green or black. If not, it will pay you to do so at once.

Fresh Prunes, extra large size, 3 lbs. for .. 25 cts.

G. W. ANDERSON.

☞ Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash. PHONE No. 29.

WINTER FOOTWEAR . . .

Going at a big reduction in prices

AT J. W. BROWN'S

We will have a lot of cold weather yet.
You can save from 10 to 15 per cent.
Come while we have your size in stock.
Everything must go regardless of cost.
Don't delay as you can save money by buying now.

Boots made to order. Repairing neatly done.

We would like all overdue Accounts settled.

J. W. BROWN,
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

Invest! Invest! Invest!

Where? In Winnipeg and West, where fortunes are made in a year.

You would be laughed at in Winnipeg if you were to admit that your savings were drawing only 3%. We will guarantee that we can make you AT LEAST 20% on your money by allowing us to invest it in Winnipeg or other western Real Estate, and we can make your money earn many times that amount.

Our lists are made up of Business Properties, Warehouse Sites, Vacant Lots, in every locality, throughout the city, and Farm Lands, improved and unimproved throughout the West. Write us for information.

RODGERS-BOULTON LAND COMPANY
608 McINTYRE BLOCK, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Spring Brook Medical, Surgical and X Ray Institute,
SPRING BROOK, ONT.

All Difficult and Chronic Diseases diagnosed and special treatment given.

DISEASES OF LUNGS, THROAT, EAR AND NOSE. FITTING OF GLASSES.

Diseases of Women, Piles, Constipation, Prostatic Diseases of Men, Rectal Troubles, Catarrh of the Nose and all Acute and Chronic Diseases treated by the most approved, scientific principles.

All in doubt of their ailments should have an X RAY Examination.

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M., Physician-in-Charge.

Office Hours 12 to 3 p.m. Drug Store in connection.

Pianos and Organs

We now have in stock a full line of
Heintzman Newcombe and New Scale Williams Pianos
which we are prepared to sell on any terms. Every instrument fully guaranteed.

Also a full line of
Gramophones and Records

A full line of
Harness, Robes and Horse Blankets
on hand.

We are also agents for the
Raymond Sewing Machines and Massey-Harris Farm Implements

LANKTREE & FRENCH,
Mill St., Stirling.

P.S.—A new Empire Cream Separator, 350 pounds capacity, for $50.00!

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XIX.

There is no greater fiction than that for time to go quickly implies that it must needs go pleasantly. Jim has seldom spent a more disagreeable period than the hours which follow his conversation with Byng, and which he passes in his bedroom, with his elbows on the window-ledge, looking blankly out at the Piazza, and at the great "Bride" of Aronolpho's planning, the church of Santa Maria Novella. And yet, when the city clocks, which have chimed unnoticed by him several times, at length convey to his inattentive ear what the hour is, he starts up, shocked and confused at its lateness. He had meant to have reached the Villa Schiavone in time to receive Amelia, and now she must have long preceded him, and be attributing his tardiness to some fresh neglect and indifference. In five minutes he has rearranged his dress, and jumped into a fiacre. Through the Porta Romana, and up between the straight row of still and inky cypresses, up and up to where the villa door, promising so little and performing so much opens, as so many do, straight upon the road.

The day has changed its ravishing blue gaiety for a pensive cloudy gloom, and the guests at the villa are walking about without any sunshades. They are numerous, though few indeed in comparison to the Banksia roses on the laden wall, over which, too, a great wistaria—put in, as the host with a just pride relates, only last year—is hanging and flinging its lilac bundance. And seen above its clusters, and above the wall, what a view from this raised terrace! Jim is really in a hurry to find Amelia, and yet he cannot choose but stop to look at it—from Galileo's tower on the right, to where, far down the plain of the Arno, Carrara loses itself in mist. It is all dark at first, sullen, purple-gray, without variation or stir—city, Duomo Arno, Fiesole, and all her chain of sister-hills—one universal frown over every slope and jag, over street and spire, over Campanil with its marbles, and Santa Croce with its dead. But now, as it draws on towards sun-setting, in the western sky, there comes a beginning of light, a faint pale tint at first, but quickly broadening across the firmament, while the whole huge cloud canopy is drawn aside like a curtain, and, as a great bright eye from under bent brows, the lowering sun sends arrows of radiance over palm, and river, and city. All of a sudden there is a vertical rain of dazzling white rays on the plain, and the olive shadows, merged all the afternoon in the universal gray, fall long and soft upon the blinding green of the young corn. He has forgotten Amelia. Oh, that that other, that creature herself made out of sunrays and sweet rain-drops, were beside him, her pulses beating, as they so surely would, to his tune, her whole tender being quivering with delicate joy at this heavenly spectacle.

Some one touches him on the shoulder, and he starts violently. Has the intensity of his invocation called her spirit out of her light body, and is she indeed beside him?"

"What a bad conscience you must have. Did you think that I was a bailiff?" cries Mrs. Byng, laughingly.

"Where is Amelia?" he asks, rather curtly, the memory of Byng's communication about his mother being too fresh in his mind to make it possible for him to answer her in her own rallying key. "What have you done with Amelia?"

"What a 'Stand-and-deliver' tone," says she, laughing still, but looking not unnaturally surprised. "Well, where is she?" glancing round. "She was here five minutes ago with Willie. Poor Amelia!" lowering her voice to a more confidential key. "I am so glad you have come at last; she is patience personified. I must congratulate you upon the excellent training into which you have got her, but I think that she was beginning to look a little anxious."

"And I think that you have been giving the reins to your imagination, as usual," replies he, walking off in a huff.

There is another delightful garden at the back of the villa, and there, having failed to find her in the first, he now, with growing irritation at her for not being more immediately conspicuous, seeks Amelia. It is a sheltered leisurely paradise, where white rose-trees, with millions of bursting buds, are careering over the walls in leafy luxuriance, where double wall-flowers—bloody warriors, one should call them, if one could connect any warlike idea with this Eden of scented peace—stocks in fragrant row are flowering as we Britains never see them flower in our chary isle, save in the plates of a Gardeners' Chronicle. But among them he finds no trace of his homely English blossom. He finds, indeed, him who had been named as her late companion, Byng, but it is not with Amelia, but with one of the pretty young daughters of the house that he is pacing the straight walk in lively dialogue. Jim accosts his formally:

"I understood that Miss Wilson was with you? Do you happen to know where she is?"

Byng slops short in his leisurely pacing.

"Why, where is she?" he says, looking round, as his mother had done, but with a more guilty air. "She was here five minutes ago. Where can she have disappeared to?"

It is but too obvious that in greeting and being greeted by their numerous acquaintances, both poor Amelia's chaperon and that chaperon's son have completely forgotten her existence. Always nervously afraid of being burdensome, Jim feels convinced from what he knows of her character that she is going about in unobtrusive forlornness, the extreme smallness of her Florentine acquaintances making it unlikely that she has found any one to supply the place of the friends who have become so entirely oblivious of her. The conviction, pricking his conscience as he hastens contritely away from the vainly repentant Bying, lends speed and keenness to his search. But thorough and earnest as it is, it is for some time quite unsuccessful. She makes one of no group, she loiters under no Banksia rose-bower, she is no gazer from the terrace at gold-misted valley or aureoled town, she is to be found neither in hidden nook nor evident path. She is not beneath the Loggia, she is nowhere out of doors. She must then, in her lonelliness, have taken refuge in the house. He finds himself in a long, noble room, with a frescoed ceiling, a room full of signs of recent habitation and recent tea, but which has apparently been deserted for the sunset splendors on the terrace. He can see no single occupant. He walks slowly down it to assure himself of the fact of its entire emptiness.

By a singular and unaccountable freak of the builders, the windows are set so high in the wall that each has had to have a little raised dias erected before it to enable the inmates to look comfortably out. Upon each small platform stands a chair or two, and low over them the curtains sweep. As he passes one recess, he notices that the drapery is stirring a little, and examining more closely, sees the tail of a well-known gown—of that gown which has met with his nearest approach to approval among Amelia's rather scanty stock—peeping from beneath the stiff rich folds of the old Italian brocade. It is the work of a second to sweep the latter aside, and discover his poor fiancee all alone, and crouching desolately in a low arm-chair. There is something so unlike her in the attitude, something so different from her usual uncomplaining, unpretending fortitude, something so disproportioned to the cause—his own careless but not criminal delay, as he supposes—in the despair evidenced by her whole pose, that he feels at once terrified and angry. In a second he too, has stepped up on the little platform beside her.

"Amelia!" he cries. "Amelia! What are you doing up here? With whom are you playing hide and seek?"

Her words and her smiles are apt to be prompt enough, Heaven knows, to spring out, answering his least hint; but now she neither speaks nor moves a muscle of her face. She scarcely starts at all at his sudden apparition and address, and no light comes across her features—those features which, now that he looks at them more closely, he sees to be set in a much more pinched pallor than even three watching nights and a week of airless worry can account for.

"Are you ill?"

"No; I am not ill."

The sting of irritation which, mixed with genuine alarm, had besieged Jim's mind on his first realizing her crouched and unnatural attitude, now entirely supersedes any other feeling. Is the accidental delay of half an hour, an hour say even and hour and a half, enough to justify such a parade of anguish as this?

"Is it possible," he inquires, in a tone of cold displeasure, "that I am to attribute this—this state of things—to my being accidentally late? It was a mere accident; it is not like you to make a scene. I do not recognize you; I am very sorry that I was late, and that I have made you angry."

The chill reproach of his words seems There is such a meek upbraiding in her natural one, to the humble and unexacting one which is habitual to her.

"Angry!" she repeats: "angry with you for being late? Oh, you are quite mistaken! In all these years how often have I been angry with you?"

There is such a meek upraiding in her tone that his ill-humor gives way to a vague apprehension.

"Then what is it?" he cries brusquely; "what is it all about? I think I have a right to ask you that; since I saw you last something must have happened to you to produce this extraordinary change."

She heaves a long dragging sigh.

"Something has happened to me; yes, something has happened!"

"But what—what kind of a something? I have a right to know—I insist upon knowing; tell me!"

He has grasped both her hands, whose unnatural coldness he feels even through her rather ill-fitting gloves. So strange and mean a thing is human nature that even at this moment it flashes across him, with a sense of annoyance, what bad gloves Amelia always wears. However, he is not troubled with them long, for she takes them and her cold hands quietly back.

"I will tell you, there is no question of insisting. I should have told you anyhow; but not here"—glancing nervously round the dropped curtains—"not now!"

"Why not here? Why not now?"

Her face quivers.

"I could not," she says piteously. "I do not quite know how I shall get through telling it; it must be somewhere—somewhere where it will not matter if I do break down!"

He stares at her in an unfeigned bewilderment, again slightly streaked with wrath.

"Have you gone mad, Amelia? or are you taking a leaf out of Sybilla's book? If you do not clear up this extraordinary mystification at once, I shall be compelled to believe either the one or the other."

Again her face contracts with pain.

"Oh, if it were only a mystification!" she says, with a low cry. "I cannot tell you here; it is physically impossible to me. But do not be afraid"—with an accent of bitterness, which he is quite at a loss to account for—"you shall not have long to wait; I will tell you, without fail, to-morrow; to-morrow morning, if you like. Come as early as you please, I shall be ready to tell you; and now would you mind leaving me? I want to have a few moments to myself before I see anybody—before I see Mrs. Byng; will you please leave me?"

It is so apparent that she is in deadly earnest, and resolute to have her request complied with, that he can do nothing but step dizzily down off the little dais, feeling as if the world were turning round with him.

A quarter of an hour later he sees her leaving the party with Mrs. Byng, looking as simple, as collected, and not very perceptibly paler than usual.

(To be Continued.)

SKETCH OF SWETTENHAM

HAS HAD HARD AND VARIED EXPERIENCE IN PUBLIC LIFE.

All People Alike to Him—Drastic Reforms in the Straits Settlements —Career in Jamaica.

No man is more completely in the public eye at this moment than Sir James Alexander Swettenham, Governor of Jamaica, and the following extracts from a sketch by Mr. S. Morgan-Powell, a Montreal journalist, in The New York Post, will be read with interest, especially as the writer lived in Demarara when Sir James was Governor of that colony, and has also lived in Ceylon and Cyprus, and has personal knowledge of his work in both islands. The sketch was written a week before the incident at Kingston, Jamaica.

A FIGHTER ALL HIS LIFE.

Sixty-one years old, with the physical energy and vigor of a man of thirty; six feet tall, muscular, commanding, imperious; a ruddy face; steel-gray eyes, keen as a hawk's. There you have Sir James Alexander Swettenham, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the island of Jamaica and its dependencies. This man has been a fighter all his life. He served his apprenticeship to the British colonial civil service in Ceylon and Cyprus. A raw clerk, he worked quietly when other men were busy with tennis racket or riding in the clubs.

In Cyprus he followed the same line of action, studying the people, getting near to them, striving to feel with their feelings, think with their thought. He was feeling for a method, striving for a system. And when his chance came he had found both.

THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.

When, some fourteen years ago, he became Colonial Secretary of the Straits Settlements, with his brother, Sir Frank Athelstane Swettenham, as Governor-in-Chief, the Straits Settlements were a burden, financially and in every other sense, to the British Government. The country was undeveloped; the natives were unhappy and discontented; commerce was a negligible quantity, and gloom in the minds of the people and the Government alike. The Swettenhams changed all that. Finding that the natives could not be persuaded to work, they determined to teach them by another method. They imported labor from the neighboring British States, set about road-making, railway construction, the establishment of towns, the development of trade, the creation of a popular reliance in sympathy for British doggedness, determination and capacity to achieve. When he left the Straits Settlements to become Governor of British Guinea the country was being rapidly developed, trade was flourishing, towns were springing up everywhere, the people were beginning to take a pride in action, and the colony not only showed a handsome yearly surplus, but made itself unique by contributing, alone among all the colonies of the British empire, to the revenue of the Crown.

IN BRITISH GUINEA.

In British Guinea he met a task worthy of his powers. The negroes, who constitute the great bulk of the population, were incensed against the planters for importing coolie labor. They were disinclined to comply with the requirements of the education code; they were determined to make trouble. Alexander Swettenham put a stop to all that. He told them that, since they declined to work on the sugar plantations, upon which the commerce of the whole colony depended, they must be content to let the coolies work, and since the sugar industry supported them all, they must pay their share of the cost on immigration. He devised a new educational code, which he put into force, and which he compelled them to accept. He condemned them for their inertia, shamed them with fiery words of scorn for their lack of self-respect, and taught them how they might make themselves a power in the land.

Once when a negro village was flooded and the villagers thought they should be paid for digging the drains to save their village he leaped from his horse, lashed the bystanders with words of contempt, and, seizing a spade, worked for an hour in the trench till it was completed. They took the lesson to heart, and did the necessary work to protect their village without delay.

NO RESPECTOR OF PERSONS.

He was never a respector of persons. One day a "big gun" went to Government House to argue with him about a certain measure he was engaged in drafting for the consideration of the local Legislature.

"If you do it that way you will hurt us," he said.

"And who are you that you should not be hurt if the masses of the people will benefit?" thundered the Governor. "Go away, sir; go away, and mark me, I am Governor here, and I goven for the people, not for selfish minorities!"

HIMSELF QUICK TO HELP.

When the news of the Martinique cataclysm reached British Guinea, the Legislature was not sitting, and its members were scattered all over the hundred thousand square miles of the colony. Swettenham did not hesitate an instant. He chartered a steamer lying in port, bought the entire cargo of an American flour boat, despatched it with a letter of credit on the colony for $10,000 to the suffering people of Fort de France and then summoned the Legislature. There was some protest on the part of the native members of the Legislature, but when he threatened to pay for the provisions himself, they abandoned their opposition and the bill was paid.

PROTECTOR OF THE COOLIES.

As a protector of the common people Swettenham has had no equal in the records of West Indian Governorships. He discovered, on his arrival in British Guinea, that the coolie immigrant women were being made the victims of the planters and the estate overseers. Several of the most prominent planters, leaders in the society of the colony, were guilty. He warned them by circular and by public utterance. They took no notice.

They had not gauged their man. He promptly took up the case of one of the worst offenders, took every coolie away from the estates under this man's management, and notified the owners and attorneys of the estate that the coolies would not be allowed to go back as long as the manager remained in charge. The proprietors took the matter into court. The courts upheld the Governor, and the proprietors appealed to the Colonial Office. While the appeal was pending, a deputation of planters approached the Governor, and threatened to make things so hot for him if he did not give way that he would be compelled to resign. He heard them out, and then he turned on them and said:

"Gentlemen, I hold my commission from the King. The King ordered me to guard the interests of his subjects here. I am the guardian, in the King's name, of every coolie man and woman in this colony. You are committing a crime against these people. I warned you to desist. You have defied me. Now you threaten me. But I'll make you all an example yet! Go home, and try and be men!"

The Colonial Office upheld the action of the Governor, declared that he had acted in the interests of the people.

IN JAMAICA.

In Jamaica, which he has governed for three years, Sir Alexander has reorganized the financial resources of the island, purged the local civil service of idlers, improved the educational system, and wakened the people up. When it was proposed to import Jamaica negroes to work on the Panama Canal, he refused point-blank to let a single man go unless the United States Government would lodge a cash guarantee on account of each negro sent to Panama, to provide against their being stranded and their families becoming a burden on the Jamaica public. He introduced a system of insurance for the banana-growers, whereby they are insured against damage of their fruit by hurricanes—a revolution in insurance of crops which has done the fruit industry a world of good by inducing thousands of natives to take it up as a livelihood.

LITTLE GIRL AND HUGE BOMBSHELL OF BATTLESHIP.

A striking contrast is depicted in the illustration of a little girl of 8 years and one of the huge bombs of the great British battleship Dreadnought. The projectile is for the huge 12-inch guns of the battleship. It weighs 850 pounds and is fired with a charge of cordite weighing 265 pounds.

10,000,000 CUSTOMERS.

$760,000,000 is Deposited by British People in P. O. Savings Bank.

The British Government Post-Office Savings Bank, with its 10,000,000 customers, is quite entitled to call itself the bank of the people. A sum of over £152,000,000 sterling is deposited, and one in every 4.35 of the population of the United Kingdom, man, woman and child, is a depositor. The average amount to the credit of each depositor is £15 5s. 4d.

The number of savings bank accounts opened by registrars of County Courts under the provisions of the Workmen's Compensation Acts and the County Courts Acts continue to grow steadily. During last year 1,172 such accounts were opened and £93,508 deposited in them, an increase of some 200 accounts on the previous year. The amount transmitted by soldiers stationed abroad shows an increase of nearly 40 per cent.

Ireland, curiously enough, has over 32,000 more depositors than Scotland, England and Wales, and, of course, heads the list.

Invest in Coal Stocks

More money has been made from investing in Coal Stocks at low prices than from any other class of investments.

BUY AT ONCE

British Columbia Amalgamated Coal Company Stock

AT 25 CENTS PER SHARE.

COAL - COAL - COAL

This has been the cry from the Atlantic to the Pacific and although every coal mine in Canada and the United States is shipping every pound of Coal they can produce, still the demand far exceeds the supply. Fortunes will be made during the next few years by investing in Coal Stocks at low prices.

The British Columbia Amalgamated Coal Company control over 17,000 acres of valuable Coal Lands situated in the famous Nicola Valley, British Columbia, about 180 miles from Vancouver, B. C.

We only have a limited amount that we will sell in blocks of 100 or over at the above price.

To any one who intends investing in these shares we advise you to wire us at once stating the number of shares you wish us to reserve, then remit by express order, bank draft or registered mail. Write for booklet giving full information about Nicola Coal District.

For further information write or wire us immediately.

SHARP & IRVINE, Brokers, 103 Wall Street, **Spokane, Washington**

We give as our reference as regards our standing Bank of Montreal, Spokane, Washington.

ON THE FARM.

WINTER LAMB FEEDING.

I pity any man who attempts to raise winter lambs without plenty of succulent food, such as silage or roots of some kind, or better yet, both, writes Mr. J. S. Woodward. As soon as the lamb is able to take his rations regularly, the ewe should have an increase of milk-producing food. Nothing is better than silage and roots, together with clover or alfalfa hay for roughage, and wheat bran, oil meal and a little corn for grain. She should have enough of these, so as not to fall away in flesh, and unless good enough to carry over for another year's use should have enough corn added to enable her to make 20 or more pounds of gain besides feeding the lamb.

Hay is fed to the ewes at 6 o'clock in the morning, grain at 8 o'clock and silage or roots at 10 o'clock. At noon have the feeding racks filled with good, bright wheat, oats or barley straw and let them pick what they like, the balance to be thrown out to litter the pens. It is a fact that the higher they are grained the more straw they will eat. At 3 p.m. feed grain and again at 5 o'clock feed silage or roots and follow by filling the racks with hay. From the way the sheep attack the feed in the morning I have sometimes thought it would pay to feed during the night.

Whatever the time and rotation adopted for feeding, it is very important that the strictest regularity be observed. Not only should they be fed at the same hour each day, but each pen should be fed in the same order. If not, the shepherd will be reminded of his irregularity by a concerted bleating that will nearly deafen him.

The object of feeding the lambs is to hurry them along so as to get them to a marketable size and condition as quickly as possible, for the younger the lamb can be sent to the shambles the more profit. Twin lambs are not, as a rule, desirable, especially early in the season. As a rule, one lamb will be all the ewe can properly feed and when old enough for shipment, will be much plumper and make more profit than would two. For the first few weeks, it will pay to select the best one and kill the other. However, a few of the best may be saved, so that should a lamb happen to be lost, one may be put upon the lambless ewe.

Later, if the shepherd wants to make the most money out of his business and is willing to give the extra care, he may save both lambs, if good ones. As soon as the first lambs have been taken from the ewe, the twins may be separated, putting one on a ewe from which a lamb has been sold. This lamb will be raised and fitted for the market as quickly as was the first one. Ewes own strange lambs sometimes with much difficulty. A stubborn ewe can usually be brought into submission by being so confined that the lamb can help itself at will. For this purpose use a crate or hurdle, without a bottom or top. In one end have a hole just large enough for the ewe's head to pass. Fasten so she cannot drive the lamb away. Each side is left open so that the lamb can readily get at the teats on both sides. With a little assistance for a few days, if very young, or a few times, if older, it will be competent to help itself when the ewe is confined.

They should be placed in a small inclosure and the ewe released at night. It will be a rare case if the ewe does not take kindly to the lamb in two or three days. At about two weeks old, the lamb will be able to eat and digest more food than is furnished by the mother and it should be induced to eat all it can digest. First of all, it will pick out and eat bright clover heads and leaves, or the leaves of well-cured alfalfa. As soon as one begins to eat, the others will very quickly learn.

FEEDING GRAIN TO COWS ON GRASS.

Several experiments have been conducted to test the advantage of feeding grain thus. The conclusions reached were, that the grain fed when grass was plentiful and while it was yet succulent, did not bring any profit over and above the cost of the grain. In some instances, as when grain was fed in large quantities, it was said that the increase in milk and butter fat did not pay for the cost of the grain. The conclusion has gone extensively abroad, therefore, that it does not pay to feed cows grain or meal on grass, when the supply of the grass is abundant.

I am not prepared to accept such a view, says Prof. Thomas Shaw. It seems to me it is a conclusion reached without considering every phase of the question. If the increased return in milk or butter fat pays for the cost of the grain, and no more, my contention is, that in the end, feeding is attended with profit.

If the grain is thus paid for, one item of profit is found in the pasture saved. It is only reasonable to suppose that for every pound of dry matter consumed in the grain, an equal amount of dry matter will remain unconsumed in the pasture. This would mean that the carrying power of a pasture is increased to the extent of the saving effected by feeding grain.

A second item of profit will probably be found in what is termed the residual effect of the grain feeding. This has been brought out by Prof. Roberts at Cornell. Six cows were selected that had been given a liberal allowance of grain on pasture the previous season, and six were also selected that had been grazed in the same field, but without grain. All were put upon pasture without grain. The lot grained the preceding summer produced 16% more milk than the other lot. The heifers in this lot in milk, also, made a better development than the heifers in the other. This result is in accord with the view of many practical men on this question.

A third item of profit would arise from the fertilizer obtained from the grain. Where wheat, bran and cottonseed meal were fed, the advantage would be considerable from this source. Putting these three items together, they should represent a satisfactory profit, even when the increase in milk production and butterfat did not more than pay the cost of the grain.

WORK IN NEW ZEALAND.

It is said that nobody is ever out of a job in New Zealand. There is an elaborate Government department, which keeps a record of all who lose employment, and helps them to positions, advancing railway fare to take them to places where help is wanted, seeking out merchants or manufacturers who want men, and as a last resort giving the unemployed some occupation on Government operations.

HENRY THE HATEFUL.

"Next Friday, Henry, is our silver wedding day. Don't you think we might kill the fat pig and have a—"

"Kill the pig, woman? Why, how is the unfortunate pig to blame for what happened five-and-twenty years ago?"

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly *Scott's Emulsion* enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND $1.00.

RESIGNATION OF SWETTENHAM

Citizens of Kingston Deplore the Government's Incapacity.

A despatch from London says: There is reason to believe that the resignation of Sir Alexander Swettenham as Governor of Jamaica has been accepted, though the officials of the Foreign Office are mystifyingly silent and refuse all information on the subject. This official reticence is attributed to a desire to complete the arrangements for a succession to the post before announcing Swetenham's retirement. It is expected that the latter will leave the island as soon as details can be completed for handing over the affairs of his office. The Government officials here, particularly those of the Foreign Office, have expressed the opinion throughout that this was the only possible outcome of the Kingston incident, short of the peremptory dismissal of the Governor.

CITIZENS EXPRESS THEMSELVES.

A despatch from Kingston, Jamaica, says: A large meeting of representative citizens was held in Victoria Market on Tuesday to discuss plans for rebuilding the city. The following resolutions were adopted by acclamation:—

"This meeting deplores the enormous loss caused the entire community, and more particularly the mercantile community, by the wholesale pillaging of shops and stores, such pillaging being entirely due to lack of organization on the part of the Government, the Government not calling citizens to its aid, and its refusal of valuable succor offered by the navy of the United States, which would have prevented much of the loss that has occurred.

"This meeting with deep regret desires to place upon the record its conviction that the chief executive officers of the Government have been and are still out of touch with the community generally; that this attitude on the part of the said officers would appear to render them incapable of coping with the situation in the only way practical, namely, that of concerted action on the part of all the persons concerned."

STRICKEN KINGSTON.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Department of Trade and Commerce has received a letter from a Halifax commercial company in close touch with conditions in Jamaica expressing surprise at the recent telegram from Mr. Burke, commercial agent for Canada on the island, stating that there was no great need of aid from outside, and that conditions following the earthquake could be remedied by the local authorities. From advices received direct from Jamaica the Halifax correspondents of the department state that they cannot understand why such a reassuring telegram should have been sent to the Canadian Government. Their information is that the whole city was practically destroyed, and that for ten miles out in the surrounding country there is hardly a habitable house.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Feb. 5.—Wheat—Ontario, No. 2 white winter, 72c asked outside, 70½c bid; No. 2 red, 71c bid; No. 2 mixed, 70½c asked outside, 70c bid.

Barley—No. 3 extra, 50c asked outside, 49c bid for 5,000 bushels.

Peas—No. 2, 81c asked outside.

Oats—No. 2 white, 38c asked outside, 37c bid.

Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 hard, 84c to 84½c; No. 1 Northern, 82½c to 83c; No. 2 northern, nominally 79½c to 80c.

Peas—79c to 80c outside.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 51c to 51½c, Toronto; No. 3 mixed, American, 50½c outside; Ontario, 43c to 44c.

Buckwheat—52c to 54c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 37c to 37½c.

Rye—69c to 70½c.

Flour—Ontario, 90 per cent. patents, $2.65 asked, $2.63 bid; Manitoba, first patents, $4.50; seconds, $4; bakers' $3.90.

Bran—Nominally, $18 to $20 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market continues comparatively easy.

Creamery, prints	26c to 27c
do solids	23c to 24c
Dairy prints	22c to 23c
do tubs	19c to 21c

Cheese—Quotations are 13½c for large and 14c for twins, in job lots here.

Eggs—New-laid, 29c; select, 26c to 27c; storage, 24c; limed, 22c.

Poultry—The market is quiet, with very little demand.

Chickens, dressed	10c to 12c
Inferior	8c to 00c
Fowl	8c to 00c
Ducks	10c to 12c
Geese	10c to 11c
Turkeys	11c to 12c

Honey—11c to 12c per pound for pails and $2 to $2.50 for combs.

Beans—$1.55 to $1.60 for handpicked, and primes $1.40 to $1.45.

Potatoes—Ontario, scarce at 70c to 75c per bag; eastern, 75c to 80c, in car lots here.

Baled Hay—$11 to $11.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy and $8.50 to $9 for No. 2 in car lots on track here. Deliveries are not very heavy.

Straw—$6.50 to $7 per ton on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Feb. 5.—Buckwheat—56c to 56½c per bushel.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 55c; No. 3 mixed, 65c, ex-store.

Oats—On spot, No. 2 white, 52½c; No. 3 white, 41½c to 42c; No. 4, 40½c to 41c per bushel, ex-store.

Peas—Boiling peas, $1 in carload lots, $1.10 in jobbing lots.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, $4.25 to $4.60; strong bakers', $3.90 to $4.10; winter wheat patents, $4.10 to $4.25; straight rollers, $3.60 to $3.70; do in bags, $1.65 to $1.75; extras, $1.50 to $1.55.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, $20 to $22; shorts, $22 to $22.50; Ontario bran, in bags, $20 to $21; shorts, $22 to $29.50; milled mouille, $21 to $25; straight grain, $28 to $29 per ton.

Rolled Oats—Per bag, $1.95 to $2 in car lots $2.10 in jobbing lots.

Hay—No. 1, $13.50; No. 2, $12.50; No. 3 $11.50; clover mixed, $11; pure clover, $10.50 to $11 per ton in car lots.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22 to $23.50; half-barrels, $11.75 to $12.50; clear fat backs, $21 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $22; half-barrels do., $10.75 to $11.50; dry salted long clear bacon, 12c to 12½c; barrels plate beef, $11 to $12.50; half-barrels do., $6 to $6.50, barrels heavy mess beef, $8.50; half-barrels do., $4.75; compound lard, 8¾c to 10c; pure lard, 11¾c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 13c to 14½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $10; alive, $7 to $7.25.

Cheese—October make is now quoted at 13½c to 13¾c.

Butter—Fresh-made creamery, 25c to 25½c; western dairy, selected, 22c to 22½c; Manitoba dairy, 20c to 21c; rolls, in baskets, 22½c to 23c, and half-barrels, 22c to 22½c.

Eggs—New-laids quoted at 35c to 40c; selected, 45c to 55c; selected stock is quoted at 26c to 26½c; No. 1 cold storage, 21c to 22c, and limed 21c.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Feb. 5—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Steady; Spring firm; No. 1 Northern, 86¼c; Winter nominal. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 49½c; No. 2 white, 50½c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 2 mixed, 40½c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Feb. 5—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 81½c elevator; No. 2 red, 83¼c f.o.b afloat; No. 1Northern Duluth, 92c f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 87½c f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 5.—Owing to the influence of a heavy run of cattle at the Western Market buying was somewhat slow.

Export cattle were reported to be firm on small transactions. The quotations were:—Medium exporters', $4.30 to $4.60; good, $4.70 to $4.95; choice, $5 to $5.25 per cwt.

Trade was not active in any grades of butchers' cattle excepting the best. Best butchers' cattle, $4.40 to $4.75; heavy butchers' $4 to $4.35; fat cows, $3.25 to $3.75; common cows and mixed lots, including canners, $1.50 to $3.25 per cwt.

A limited demand obtained for light stockers and feeders. Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs, $1.75 to $3.20; feeders, 850 to 1,050 lbs, $3.25 to $3.75; short-keeps, 1,150 to 1,300 lbs, $3.80 to $4.20 per cwt.

Lambs were weaker at $6 to $6.75 for grain-fed, and $4.50 to $5.50 for common. Export ewes were quoted at $4.25 to $5, and export bucks, at $3 to $4 per cwt.

Hogs were steady. Selects sold at $6.60, and lights and fats at $6.35 per cwt.

Milch cows were in fair demand, and prices ruled steady at $25 to $60 for each, according to quality.

COOL CURING OF CHEESE.

The Government Disposes of Two Stations

A despatch from Ottawa says: A return brought down on Friday, shows that four establishments for the cool curing of cheese were built at the expense of the Government. The one at Woodstock, Ont., cost $32,904; Brockville, $25,868; St. Hyacinthe, $30,953; Cowansville, $38,001. The number of cheese, respectively, cured in the different establishments last year were as follows:—Woodstock, 8,923; Brockville, 12,430; St. Hyacinthe, 10,946; Cowansville, 4,325.

Owing to the progress which had been made in connection with these establishments in the past five years the Government did not think there was any necessity for further operation by the Department of Agriculture. The establishments at Brockville and Woodstock had therefore been rented for the storing and curing of cheese, while negotiations are now pending for the disposal of the other two.

DEADLY COAL GAS.

Daniel Cummings Was Asphyxiated at Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Daniel Cummings, aged 22, whose parents reside in Maxville, Ont., was asphyxiated by coal gas on Friday from a faulty furnace at the home of L. Calder, traveller for the C. Wilson Company, Toronto, where the unfortunate young man had been rooming. Several other occupants of the house had a narrow escape from the same fate.

DEATH CAME SUDDENLY.

Frank Nellis, of Woodstock, Drops Dead While Chatting.

A despatch from Woodstock, Ont., says: Mr. Frank Nellis, brother of City Solicitor J. H. Nellis, dropped dead in Dr. Murray's office while chatting with friends on Sunday evening. Deceased, who was 59 years of age and unmarried, had been in the best of health, and death was entirely unexpected. Heart failure was the cause. The late Mr. Nellis was a veteran of '66, and was one of Woodstock's best-known citizens.

CHAS. McGILL'S SENTENCE.

Former Manager of Ontario Bank Gets Five Years.

A despatch from Toronto says: Five years' imprisonment in the Kingston Penitentiary was the sentence imposed on Friday on Charles McGill, former general manager of the Ontario Bank, who pleaded guilty in the Criminal Assizes before Mr. Justice Clute to the charge of preparing and signing false returns to send to the department at Ottawa. There were three indictments against the accused, and he pleaded guilty to two counts in the first one. The court imposed sentence in these cases and traversed those in which McGill pleaded not guilty until the next Assizes. Mr. Justice Clute and the counsels in the case stated emphatically that the newspaper statements regarding the dropping of the theft charges were incorrect. No understanding existed whereby the prosecution promised not to go on with these indictments, which would come up for trial in due course.

LADY VICTORIA DEAD.

Earl Grey's Eldest Daughter Falls Victim to Typhoid

A despatch from Ottawa says: Lady Victoria Grenfell, eldest daughter of their Excellencies, who has been ill from typhoid fever for the past three weeks, died shortly before midnight on Sunday night. Her Ladyship passed the critical fourteenth day a week ago. It was felt that if she tided over three periods of seven days, which fell due on Sunday, her condition would be absolutely safe. Saturday the viceregal family were very hopeful as to Lady Victoria's condition, but unfortunately Sunday evening a relapse set in and she gradually succumbed. All the members of the viceregal party, including Mr. Arthur Grenfell, husband of Lady Grenfell, were present when the end came. Lady Victoria was married to Mr. Arthur Grenfell four years ago. She was in the 29th year of her age.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

Woman and Two Children Found in Grand Rapids Tenement.

A despatch from Grand Rapids, Michigan, says: Miss Emma K. Livingston and two children, her nephews, were found on Sunday frozen to death in a tenement here. A third child, a niece, was found badly frozen, but alive. The dead children were Alfred Livingston, aged seven, and Lincoln B. Livingston, aged three. The name of the little girl is Helen. Her age is ten. None of the family had been seen since Thursday, when two of the children attended school. It is supposed that after the family retired Thursday night they became partially asphyxiated by coal gas and the fire died out and they were frozen to death.

MR. G. R. R. COCKBURN ACQUITTED.

Was the Former President of the Ontario Bank.

A despatch from Toronto says: The trial of Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, former president of the Ontario Bank, on a charge of wilfully making false returns to the Government as to the bank's position, was concluded on Monday evening. It ended in the acquittal of Mr. Cockburn. Magistrate Denison holding that the Crown had entirely failed to prove that the president had had any knowledge of the falsification of the accounts. Allegations on this point had been made by one witness alone, a witness who had been convicted of a serious offence and against whom there were two indictments for theft outstanding. The evidence given by Mr. McGill had been contradicted by innumerable witnesses, who had also testified that they had been instructed by him to conceal the books from the president.

TWO LIVES LOST.

Norman McDougal and Daughter Suffocated at Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Norman McDougal, a member of the real estate firm of Marshall & Co., and his little daughter, aged three years, were suffocated in a fire in their residence, 680 Sherbrooke Street, on Wednesday night. The explosion of a lamp caused the fire, and the father's life was lost in a desperate effort to save the child, who had been distracted by fear when the fire broke out and concealed herself in a room. One of the saddest features of the distressing occurrence is the fact that two other little girls are left orphans, almost helpless, their mother having died about a year ago.

TO RELIEVE THE SETTLERS.

Patrol of Police Starts for Eagle Lake With Provisions.

A despatch from Regina, Sask., says: Commissioner Berry, of the Royal North-West Mounted Police, issued orders for a patrol of three men to set out from Saskatoon to take relief to the settlers in the Eagle Lake district, who are in dire want since their provisions ran out. This patrol will take along three big sleighs loaded with provisions, and will investigate the freezing to death of men in that district, which report reached Regina on Monday.

KILLED AT LONGWOODS.

Mr. Walter Phillips Struck by Grand Trunk Flyer.

A despatch from Strathroy, Ont., says: Mr. Walter Phillips of Melbourne was struck by the Grand Trunk flyer and instantly killed on Monday at Longwoods crossing. Mr. Phillips was one of the best known cattle dealers in western Ontario.

CANADA'S EIGHTY MILLIONS.

Lord Strathcona Predicts this Population by Year 2000.

A despatch from London says: Lord Strathcona in an interview here on Monday said he was confident that by the end of the century Canada's population would be quite 80,000,000.

THE EARTH OPENED.

Fearful Earthquake in the Solomon Islands.

A despatch from San Francisco says: The Solomon Islands in the South Seas were visited by a fearful earthquake several months ago, in which the earth was opened and deep gorges created. The entire appearance of the islands was changed. There was no loss of life. The news was brought here by Governor C. B. L. Moore, who arrived on Thursday from Samoa. He stated that a trading schooner came into Apia with the news shortly before he sailed. It is deemed probable that the earth quake was the one recorded then on the seismographs in various parts of the world. According to the instrument at Apia, Samoa, it lasted for several minutes, and was said to be the heaviest shock ever recorded. It was figured that it occurred somewhere in the South Seas, but as no report came from any civilized island it was believed that it occurred at sea.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

Conductor Lay for Ten Hours Pinned Under Boiler.

A despatch from Missoula, Montana, says: Two engines, upon which were riding a large number of men who had been engaged in breaking the snow blockade near Saltez, Mont., plunged over an embankment two miles west of De Borgia on Thursday, killing two men and injuring nearly a score, some of them seriously. The dead are: D. R. McDonald, conductor, and Levi Burris, fireman. Conductor McDonald's death occurred on Thursday night after he had lain for ten hours pinned beneath a boiler, with his body partly submerged in the icy waters of the river. His fellow-workmen, unable to help him, kept his head above the water until he died. He steadfastly refused to have his leg amputated.

GIVES SKIN TO SAVE BROTHER.

London Man Has Twenty-Four Square Inches Removed at Hospital.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Samuel Anderson on Thursday underwent an operation at Victoria Hospital, when four strips of skin, one inch by six inches, were removed and grafted on the side of his brother, James Anderson, who was terribly burned in September last while underneath a G. T. R. engine in the Guelph roundhouse. The whole contents of the firebox were emptied on him, burning him from shoulder to hip. Both patients are doing favorably, and a complete cure is expected.

$40,000 FIRE AT PICTON.

Three-storey Brick Structure Occupied by Two Firms, Destroyed.

A despatch from Picton, Ont., says: Picton was visited shortly after midnight Saturday with one of the worst fires in the history of the town, when the Jamieson Block was destroyed, at a loss of about $40,000. The building, a three-storey brick structure, was occupied by the dry goods establishment of Cayley and Tanner, and A. J. Fralick and Company, men's furnishings. The cause of the fire is unknown. It was nearly an hour before the firemen got properly at work. The fight to control the flames was kept up with the greatest difficulty, as a strong biting wind blew, and everything coated with ice as fast as the water issued from the hose. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

McGEE'S MANY VICTIMS.

Colin Campbell, the Florist, Compelled to Assign.

A despatch from Montreal says: The Attorney-General of the Province has been asked to intervene in the case of William J. McGee of the People's Mutual Building Society, and see that a strict and far-reaching investigation takes place. The new features in the case are these: McGee will not be sentenced on the mere plea of guilty of theft. Every detail of this remarkable series of crimes will be investigated by the Attorney-General's representative. Probably a score of warrants will be issued against McGee. Four men alone are known to have lost $15,000 each. Colin Campbell, the florist, will lose $16,000, and as a result of the losses has been compelled to assign. Twenty other men will lose about $4,000 each. Two hundred people will lose sums ranging from $100 to $1,500. McGee does not even know, in many cases, which signatures are forgeries and which are genuine. It is believed that his losses will total a quarter of a million dollars. The investigation shows that only a small part of the money has been spent. The question now is, Where is the money?

CATTLE DYING FAST.

Packs of Hungry Wolves Follow the Herds of Wornout Animals.

A despatch from Medicine Hat, Alta., says: The cattle situation is desperate. Many have died in the streets of the city after drifting in along the trails from the prairie.

A despatch from MacLeod says: The outlook on the ranges is becoming daily more desperate and the cattle are dying thick and fast. The animals are skin poor, and if the cold weather continues the majority of them will be food for the packs of wolves and coyotes now eagerly haunting the trails of the famished and tired out herds. The great drove of cattle which invaded the town this week came from Little Bow, and other northern points.

OTTAWA NURSE KILLED.

Miss Margaret Cavan Falls From Window at Water Street Hospital.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Margaret Cavan, aged 24, a nurse in the Water Street Hospital, fell from a window of that hospital at 5.30 on Thursday evening and was taken from the sidewalk dead. It was a French window through which she descended. She had been ill with grippe for a day or two, but doctors had not attended her. Miss Cavan was a native of Thurso, Que.

CAPTAIN LIABLE; MATE BLAMED

Verdict of Coroner's Jury for Death of Golspie Sailor.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: "We find that Sydney Neal came to his death from frost, caused by exposure. This exposure was due directly to Capt. Boult, who drove the said Sydney Neal from shelter when he might have protected him. We also think that Mate McLeod should be severely censured for not sending prompt assistance on his arrival at the mission."

Such was the verdict given on Wednesday night by the coroner's jury on the death of Sydney Neal, one of the sailors of the steamer Golspie, which was wrecked early in December at Brule Harbor, and who died at the "Soo" hospital from the effects of the subsequent hardships which he, with several others, underwent.

Captains Joseph Gantry and W. C. Barr, of the "Soo" and William Kimball and Joseph Andrews, of Michipicoten, were examined. The captains gave evidence regarding the negotiations that had been carried on between them and the MacKays for the sending of relief to the Golspie after the wreck. They said that had tugs been sent up earlier than was the case it would not have prevented the men from being frozen as they were.

William Kimball, of Michipicoten, said that he saw Mate McLeod after he arrived at Michipicoten, the evening the unfortunate sailors who had been with him earlier were left out in the cold. Kimball volunteered to go out and get them, but the mate told him he had made the arrangements.

Joseph Andrews, an Indian, told of being engaged by the mate to go out for the men the next day, of finding them, and of their being taken to the hospital at Michipicoten.

Capt. Boult and Engineer Andrews, who had been summoned at Hamilton and Collingwood, did not appear to give evidence. Crown Attorney McFadden accordingly decided to give the case to the jury without hearing them.

LEFT $5,000,000 TO POOR.

Murdered London Merchant Had an Imposing Funeral.

A despatch from London says: Unusual public interest in the tragic death of William Whiteley, who was shot and killed in his great department store, Jan. 24, by Horace George Raynor, was shown by the scenes at the funeral of the merchant on Wednesday morning. Long before the hour for the ceremony thousands of persons gathered about the Whiteley residence and dense masses lined the streets leading to the church. Most of the shops in the Westbourne Grove district kept their shutters up and over a hundred carriages followed the hearse to the cemetery. Four of these were laden with floral wreaths. According to the newspapers, Mr. Whiteley bequeathed $5,000,000 to provide almshouses and homes for the aged and deserving poor.

INVADED BY CONSUMPTIVES.

Calgary Wants a Sanitarium for Eastern Invalids.

A despatch from Calgary says: Calgary has been burdened in a most alarming manner during the last few years, and particularly during the last few months, with a large number of consumptives coming here from eastern Canada. They come here usually with a small amount of money and are unable to work. The result is that they are soon on the hands of the city. They also find great difficulty in getting accommodation. Many heartrending cases are reported every day. At a meeting of the Calgary Board of Trade on Tuesday night a resolution was passed calling upon the Dominion Government to establish a sanitarium some place in the mountains where a cure can be effected in the best form.

WILL RETAIN WHIPPING POST.

Delaware Legislature Refuses to Abolish It—Good Effect on Crooks.

A despatch from Dover, Del., says: The Delaware Legislature on Tuesday voted to continue the whipping post and public floggings for prisoners convicted of theft, felonious assault, house-breaking and mayhem. The Senate committee reporting on the bill abolishing the whipping post said:—"We do not say that the public whipping post is not an extreme punishment, particularly in winter time, but we do say that the whipping post is a fearful thing to gentleman crooks, robbers, and safe-blowers, for they pass Delaware by so long as she lays the cat upon the culprits' backs."

FIVE MEN KILLED.

Powder Exploded in an Illinois Coal Mine.

A despatch from Marion, Ill., says: By an explosion of powder in the Johnson City and Big Muddy coal mine at Johnson City on Tuesday five men were killed and eleven hurt.

DEATH LIST NINETY-ONE.

Not a Single Survivor of West Virginia Mine Explosion.

A despatch from Charlestown, West Virginia, says: There were 91 men in the Stuart Mine, in Fayette County, where an explosion occurred on Tuesday afternoon. It is not believed any of the men will be taken out alive, the force of the explosion being so terrific as to wreck the entire inner workings. So far the cage in the mine has been lowered 300 feet, or within 150 feet of the bottom. Repairing will have to be done before the cage can be let entirely down. The Stuart Colliery Company has already received 60 coffins and has ordered 25 more. It is thought that the mine is on fire, but this cannot be determined until later. The heat from the shaft is intense and the men could not be reached for a day or so even if the shaft was in working order.

SPANISH BREAD TROUBLE.

Proposed to Establish Bakeries as a Popular Trust.

A despatch from Madrid, Spain, says: The proposal is unofficially made and influentially supported in the press and elsewhere, to eliminate the everlasting bread trouble by establishing the bakeries as a popular trust, with individual participation at as low a price as a peseta monthly, the bread being sold at cost price. It is claimed that this would protect the consumer from constant squeezing by the middleman, and stop the perpetual quarrels between the employers and employed.

PLAGUE IN AUSTRALIA.

Eleven Cases of Bubonic Scourge at Sydney.

A despatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says: There is a recrudescence here of the bubonic plague, which broke out first in February, 1905, and reappeared in March, 1906. Eleven cases, two of which were fatal, have been reported since January 25.

Aid for a million dollar smelter to be erected in the Cobalt district is asked from the Government.

PRISON GOVERNOR KILLED

Hated by the Revolutionists for Ill-treating Prisoners.

RECENT VICTIMS OF TERRORISM.

Prince Nakachidze, at Baku, May 25, 1905.
Gen. Czenolucki, at Kishineff, June 30, 1905.
Gen. Vonliarharski, at Warsaw, Aug. 27, 1905.
Gen. Gakovloff, at Warsaw, Sept. 12, 1905.
Gen. Golotchkopoff, at Tiflis, Nov. 22, 1905.
Gen. Polkownikoff, at Poltava, Dec. 1, 1905.
Vice-Admiral Kusmich, at St. Petersburg, May 14, 1906.
Gen. Kozloff, at St. Petersburg, July 14, 1906.
Count Alexis Ignatieff, at St. Petersburg, Dec. 22, 1906.
Gen. Von de Launitz, at St. Petersburg, Jan. 3, 1907.
Lieut.-Gen. Pavloff, at St. Petersburg, Jan. 9, 1907.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: M. Guidema, Governor of the political prison on Vasili Ostroff (Basil Island), a suburb of this city, was shot in the main street of the island on Wednesday and died almost immediately.

The assassin, who was a youth of 18, dressed as a workman, emerged from a tea house as M. Guidema was passing on his way home, and shot him twice in the stomach. The Terrorist also shot and mortally wounded a prison warden who accompanied M. Guidema, and who pursued the assassin. The latter disappeared and the police have been unable to find any trace of him, as the population of the island generally sympathize with the revolutionists.

The Governor of the political prison has been a marked man for some time. He was accused of ill-treating political prisoners.

CHIEF OF POLICE KILLED.

A despatch from Warsaw, Russian Poland, says: A band of terrorists on Wednesday evening shot and killed Victor Gruen, the chief of the secret police of this city, as he was driving in a cab. The murderers escaped, but the police and troops are searching Warsaw for them and many suspects are being arrested.

DISORDERS IN ODESSA.

A despatch from Odessa says: There was serious street fighting here Friday night in which three policemen were killed and many pedestrians were wounded. Earlier in the day, following the funeral of two murdered policemen, there was a conflict between Jews and members of the black hundreds, and many persons on both sides were injured. Troops are patrolling the city at night.

GEO. E. REYNOLD'S FEBRUARY SALE

This month we mean to clear the balance of our Winter Stock, as well as many other odd lines, which must be cleared out to make room for our

BIG SPRING STOCK

We are giving Big Discounts for Cash

Come now and secure Bargains

Boots made to order.

All overdue Accounts must be settled at once.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Weak Kidneys

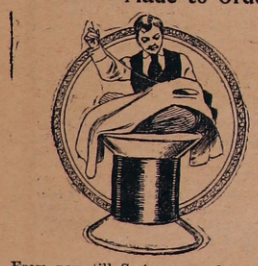
Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Brights or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

MORTON & HAIGHT.

Have Your Overcoat Made-to-Order



From now till Spring your Overcoat will be the part of your dress by which the world will estimate what kind of a man you are.

No man ever knows real comfort and satisfaction until he has an overcoat MADE-TO-MEASURE. Many who have their suits made-to-order have the idea that they can get what they want in a ready-made overcoat. But they are quite as objectionable as ready-made suits, and show at a glance the lack of style and fit.

We incorporate the very latest style ideas into our tailoring and buy only the best materials—which is a guarantee of satisfaction in itself.

Before you buy a new Overcoat give us a chance to talk things over.

JOHN M. McGEE,
Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

TWO SEASONABLE

MEDICINES

Compound Syrup of White Pine and Tar

Cures Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis, Etc.

OUR PERFECT

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

Is the best Tonic when the system is run down from any cause, being especially recommended for Throat and Lung trouble. It is pleasant to take and easily digested.

MORTON & HAIGHT,
Druggists, Stationers, Etc.

A City of Caravans.

The first of November is the official beginning of winter in Paris. Then, no matter what the temperature be, fires are lit in the schools and public buildings, and the janitor turns on the heat for the sad race of flat dwellers. Then all the smaller shows which cannot pay for a "stand" in the streets or squares go into winter quarters. Where? I found a city of them out in the waste lands by the great gate of Montrouge. In an empty lot were scores of caravans drawn up behind the wooden palisades, ranged so as to form veritable streets, named after this showman or that. Dogs, chickens, rabbits, children, swarmed everywhere. Corkscrews of smoke rose from the chimneys of the wagons. Gaudy rags were drying on lines. Will you look in one of the vans? It has two rooms. In one are the beds. The other is for eating. On all sides the walls are lined with closets and drawers. A little stove glows near the door. Here they are born, here they live and die, the enternal dynasties of the voyagers.—Vance Thompson in Outing Magazine.

The Truly Beautiful.

There is, it has been said, no fixed standard of art criticism. What is lauded today is discarded tomorrow, and even connoisseurs disagree bewilderingly; but, glancing back over the ages, it will be found that the discord has been caused by technical divergence and that in every land and among all peoples the truly beautiful has been generally recognized and correctly esteemed. No one questions today the beauty of the Greek temple or the charm of the Babylonian pottery. It does not require trained eyes to recognize the merit of an oriental flower painting or to find delight in one of Whistler's nocturnes. The fundamentals in each instance are the same—rhythmical line, fair proportions and harmonious coloring. We have to be led ofttimes up the ascent of art, and there is much discussion concerning the byways, but once on the height all dissension ends, and we no longer need a guide.—Leila Mechlin in Century.

Dryden's Ruse.

The story is told that Dryden, finishing his translation of "Virgil," sent it to Jacob Tonson for publication for a sum specified upon the manuscript. Tonson was desirous of obtaining the book, but determined to take advantage of Dryden's need of money. He therefore informed the poet that he could not pay the sum Dryden asked. In reply Dryden sent the following lines in description of the publisher:

With leering look, bull faced and freckled fair,
With two left legs, with Judas colored hair
And frowzy pores that taint the ambient air.

When this was delivered to Tonson he asked if Dryden had said anything more. "Yes," replied the bearer, "he said to tell the dog that he who wrote these lines could write more like them." Tonson sent the money at once.

Crocodiles and the Cure.

One does not usually connect crocodiles with a health resort—rather the reverse—but the creatures are quite a feature of the Indian bathing place of Manghapir, about nine miles from Karachi. This town is a place of pilgrimage for pious Hindoos, but it is chiefly famous for the value of its waters in the cure of the dread scourge of leprosy. The waters are hot, and more than 60 per cent of the sufferers who bathe there annually, it is said, are cured. The crocodiles are rather noteworthy in that they live in the hot water, apparently suffering no inconvenience from its temperature or medicinal qualities.—Wide World Magazine.

SCIATICA

Inflammatory or Muscular Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia,—they are all the same to

Bu-Ju

Don't suffer needlessly when you have a positive and guaranteed cure in "Bu-Ju." Money back if they fail. 50c. a box. At druggists, or by mail direct from 64

The Claflin Chemical Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Will Against Will.

A certain prosy professor of physics is so great a misanthrope that he deliberately announces his lectures for the days when he has reason to think that his students will least want to attend. He commanded their presence on an election day once and drove them nearly wild by delivering a tedious essay on will power.

"If he wills it, a man may accomplish anything," he droned. "Let him make up his mind not to die, and he will live in spite of disease; let him decide that life is not worth living, and he will drop peacefully out of it. I challenge any student to cite an instance in which the power of the will has not triumphed over everything."

Up shot the reprobate of the class, a youth beloved by all his companions for his daring humor.

"Sir, I accept your challenge. You are wrong," he said.

"Pray mention an example," retorted the professor dryly.

"With pleasure, sir. An hour ago I willed that this lecture should be brought to a speedy conclusion. I've willed the same thing sixty times since, but up to now it hasn't come off."

"Nor will it," said the professor, "for I have not only willed that this lecture should last another hour, but am perfectly willing that it should do so." And it did.

A Miss and a Find.

It was the habit of the Rev. James Spurgeon, grandfather of the great preacher of that name, to pray each evening under a certain oak tree in a secluded wood in Honeywood park. One night he dreamed, the story goes, that Satan appeared and threatened to tear him in pieces if he followed his accustomed route to the tree. There was another path by which he might go in safety. Remembering his dream, Spurgeon felt sorely tempted the next night to take the route in which Satan was not. But this would be to capitulate. Trembling in every limb, he made his way by the path in which the danger lay. He reached his goal in safety and in prayer and song returned thanks for delivery from peril. When his prayer had ended he rose to return. In his path lay a piece of solid gold "as large as a curtain ring." All inquiry failing to discover an owner, he retained it and when he married had his wife's wedding ring made from his curious find.

A Desperate Wager.

Driven to desperation by their heavy losses, gamblers have often sought by some coup either to repair their shattered fortunes or to bring down utter ruin upon themselves. One of the most curious instances of this kind comes from England. In the eighteenth century a notorious gambler had been losing steadily in a game for high stakes with Lord Lorne. Exasperated by his continued ill fortune, he suddenly sprang up from the card table, seized a large and costly punch bowl and, balancing it above his head, called out to his opponent:

"For once I'll have a bet where I have an equal chance of winning! Odd or even, for 15,000 guineas!"

"Odd!" replied the peer placidly, and the gambler hurled the magnificent bowl against the wall.

When they counted the pieces Lord Lorne had won.

Warmed by Their Perfume.

According to the results of experiments by Dr. Jean Chalon, aromatic plants charged with essential oils which exhale a perfume that spreads like an atmosphere about them when touched by the rays of the sun are to a slight degree warmed by the presence of this agreeable atmosphere. It acts in retaining the solar heat like the glass covers of a hothouse, although of course far less effectively. Professor Spring has shown that the relatively high temperatures of large cities is probably due, at least in part, to the carbonic anhydride in the air above them acting as a retaining screen for heat rays.

Spots on Leather.

Oxalic acid in weak solutions is the best thing to use when removing spots from leather. Two or three crystals of oxalic dissolved in warm water, then applied with a bit of cloth to the spots, will do the work. Watch closely, and when the spots begin to disappear apply clear water to overcome the acid, which is a powerful bleach. Dry the leather with a clean cloth. For bright leather make the solution weaker.

Right In His Line.

Irate Father—I'm getting tired of this nonsense. You've been engaged to that young man for six months. Does he ever intend to marry you? Daughter—You must have patience, papa. Remember, he's an actor. Irate Father—What has that to do with it? Daughter—He's fond of long engagements.

He Made Them Read It.

Daughter—Have you found out yet what it was that papa cut out of the paper? Mother—Yes. I bought a copy. I've read it all through, but to save my life I can't see anything wrong in it. It's an article on the vulgarity and silliness of buying gowns that are beyond one's means.

A Man of High Principles.

Scotsman (up for the week end, who has been asked by his friend to go to a music hall)—Na, na, mon! D'ye no ken I never visit a music hall on th' Saturday, for fear I should laugh in th' kirk on th' Sawbath?—London Opinion

Adam's Forcsightedness.

Though Adam blamed Eve for tempting him to eat apples, it isn't on record that he gave her due credit for making those first clothes.—Florida Times-Union.

The Faithful Little Guide.

Ofttimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible towline with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails hung unfilled; her streamers were drooping; she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel. Still she moved on stately in serene triumph, as if with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great hulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toiling steam tug with a heart of fire and arms of iron that was hugging it close and dragging it bravely on, and I knew that if the little steam tug untwined her arms and left the tall ship it would wallow and roll about and drift hither and thither and go off with refluent tide, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high decked, full freighted, wide sailed, gay pennoned, that but for the bare toiling arms and brave, warm-beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestled close to him so that no wind or wave could part them would soon have gone down stream and been heard of no more.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

A Fatal Sleep.

Hugh Miller, the Scottish geologist and writer, was one of the most illustrious of sleepwalkers. Miller, who had been addicted to somnambulism in his youth, found his restlessness return while he was engaged upon his "Testimony of the Rocks." He used to wake in the morning feeling, as he said, as if he had been abroad in the night wind, dragged by some invisible power and ridden by witches. On the night of his death he slept alone. In the morning they found him stretched dead on the floor with a bullet through his breast. He had written a note to his wife: "My brain burns. I must have walked, and a fearful dream rises upon me. I cannot bear the horrible thought. My brain burns as the recollection grows." So intense had been the poor fellow's anguish that to make certain his end he had torn back shirt and vest and placed the muzzle of the pistol to his naked flesh.—St. James' Gazette.

The Fractured Leg.

A visitor was going through the children's surgical ward of one of the city hospitals when he spied a little fellow with his legs in the air and his weight resting on his head and shoulders. Going closer, he saw that the boy's feet were fastened with ropes which passed through a pulley above. At the other ends of the ropes were weights, just heavy enough to hold the boy's legs in the air without lifting him entirely off the bed.

"What's all that about?" asked the visitor. "Doesn't it hurt him?"

"Not at all," answered the physician who was accompanying. "He doesn't look unhappy, does he? That's the way we always handle fractures of the leg with a child. Otherwise the youngsters squirm around so that they work the splints loose. Only one of this boy's legs is injured, but they are both swung in the air for his greater comfort."

Sorrows of a Humorist.

"This thing of being a humorist is about the saddest thing I know," sighed Simeon Ford. "An ordinary person can have his moods and humors as he pleases, but I must always be on the job. I am constantly being invited out, not because I'm liked for myself alone or because of my manly beauty, but because I am expected to entertain the assemblage. The rest of the company may be as dull as dishwater, but if I do not shake up the gathering with a few jokes the hostess glares at me and really feels resentful. I may be sunk in the slough of despond, but just as soon as I take my seat all lean forward and eye me expectantly. My son, never get a reputation for being funny. It is the most mournful thing on earth."

Teeth of Chambermaids.

Have you ever noticed that every chambermaid who has been taking care of the hay and feathers for a number of years is usually devoid of a few teeth of the upper "case?" Veteran chambermaids can seldom show a full set of upper teeth. The absence of the ivories is explained as follows by a downtown dentist: "The teeth of the maids which I replace with artificial ones are pillowcase teeth. They are constantly used in putting on pillowcases and are not strong enough to stand the strain. Their work is a constant wear and tear on the teeth."

Her Sponge Cake.

A young bride, after serving to her husband a Sunday dinner that was so-so, said as the mince pie was brought on, "I intended, dear, to have some sponge cake, too, but it has been a total failure." "How was that?" the husband asked in a disappointed tone, for he was fond of sponge cake. "The druggist," she explained, "sent me the wrong kind of sponges."

Plenty of Advice.

"I wonder what the secret of Solomon's wisdom was?" said Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Good advice," replied Leonidas promptly. "He had any number of wives."

Had Her Doubts.

Mamma—You should be polite, dear, and offer to share your candy with papa. Little Margie—I would, mamma, if I was sure he'd be polite and refuse it.

Facetious.

Customer—Have you anything that is good for falling hair? Facetious Clerk—How would a wastebasket do?

Be sure you can obey good laws before you alter bad ones.—Ruskin.

A Policeman's Strategy.

When Captain W. E. Weber was a patrolman a clothing store upon his beat was robbed one night. The thief had taken off his own old clothes and left them in the store. He had put on a new suit and worn it away. The old suit was that of a boy about fifteen years old.

Weber gathered up the clothes and took them to the old fire patrol house at Seventh avenue and Wyandotte street. He put them upon the floor and, turning the hose on them, drenched them with water. Then he went down to the junction, where at that time the newsboys congregated in great numbers. He gathered a dozen of them around him.

"Boys," he said, "the police found some clothes down on the river bank this morning. It looks like a boy had been drowned. I want all of you to come up to the fire station and look at the clothes. Maybe you can tell me who they belonged to."

No sooner had the "newsies" gathered around the pile of water soaked clothes than one little fellow spoke up:

"Them's Nifty Smith's. I seen him wearin' them red galluses, an' he sewed that patch on the knee there hisself."

Other boys corroborated this story. In less than an hour the officer had corralled Nifty and made him confess to the robbery.

Poisoned With Food.

If one were to say that thousands of people regularly and almost systematically poison themselves with food, it would strike the average layman as extravagant. The opinion of the layman, however, cuts no figure when compared with the scientific deductions of one who has carefully observed the facts. How many people are there who select their food with care, eat it at the right time and in the proper way to secure good digestion and subsequent absorption of just the physiologically correct amount of nutriment required to repair the waste incurred by the duties of everyday life? There are very few. Some starve themselves, but the great majority go to the other extreme and constantly overeat. One eats too much at regular mealtimes, while another eats less, but feeds more frequently. In either case the digestive apparatus is overtaxed.—A Physician in New York World.

A Robust Ghost.

John Leech and a member of the Millais family once stayed a night at Cowdray hall, in England, where, many guests being present, the two friends had no alternative but to accept rooms in an isolated wing supposed to be haunted. In the middle of the night Millais awoke, believing that some giant was shaking him violently by the shoulder. This was supposed to be the favorite device of the ghost. He rushed into a corridor and found Leech sitting there trembling and declaring that he would not for the world go back to his room. They spent the remainder of the night in the corridor, but in the morning said nothing of their experiences. In the afternoon there arrived an evening paper telling of a violent earthquake in the locality. The earthquake was what the two visitors believed to be their ghost.

Valuable Pebbles.

Between the northern point of Long Island and Watch Hill lies a row of little islands, two of which, Plum island and Goose island, possess a peculiar form of mineral wealth. It consists in heaps of richly colored quartz pebbles, showing red, yellow, purple and other hues, which are locally called agates. They are used in making stained glass windows, and there is a sufficient demand for them in New York to keep the owners of one or two sloops employed in gathering them from the beaches, where the waves continually roll and polish them, bringing out the beauty of their colors.

El Dorado.

The modern meaning of El Dorado may be traced as follows: One of Pizarro's men said that he had discovered a land of boundless wealth between the Orinoco and the Amazon. This country was named El Dorado, and many adventurers, among them Sir Walter Raleigh, endeavored to find it; hence the name has come to mean a golden country of the mind, a fabulous land of fabulous wealth, much as Cockaigne, a fancied land of luxury and idleness.

Happiness and Hunger.

"My idea of perfect happiness," said the seedy philosopher as he made his fourth round trip to the free lunch counter, "is to be in a position to go into the swellest restaurant, put my hand over the price list of the menu and order what my taste dictates, irrespective of the demurs of a diminished wad."

A Correction.

Bertie—Father, what is an egotist? Father—He is a man who thinks he is smarter than any one else. Mother—My dear, you are scarcely right. The egotist is the man who says that he is smarter than any one else. All men think they are!

Appropriate.

Young Widow (at the animal seller's)—I want a dog. Animal Seller—Yes, madam; white, gray or brindled? Young Widow—No. Black—all black. I am in deep mourning.

Has Continuous Life.

Venus—And what do you do when not engaged in archery? Cupid—Oh, I'm kept busy rhyming with stupid!—Puck.

He is a fool who cannot be angry, but he is a wise man who will not.—Seneca.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

Just placed in stock

150,000

Clear butt, 18-inch

Cedar Shingles

These Shingles are good width. Call and see them. Prices are right.

—:o:—

I also sell the

Paroid Roofing

No pitch required when put on.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

For Sale

The house and lot on Front Street, west, at present occupied by the undersigned. Apply to

N. B. WHITE.

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THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE
(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)
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THE NEWS-ARGUS
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THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

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$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 22.

The Store of Quality.

YOUR GAIN —
— OUR LOSS

The balance of all our

FURS

will be sold out

At 20 PER CENT. OFF
. . . FOR CASH . . .

Moscow Lamb Coats
Coon Coats
Fur-lined Coats
Ladies' Fur Jackets
In Persian Lamb, Astrachan, Bocharan, Australian Coon, etc.

Ruffs Muffs Caperines
Stoles Caps

Everything in the Fur line in stock.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

GREAT CLEARING SALE
Before stock-taking will clear for Cash only

Flannelette Waists, 40 cts., were 50 cts.
Silk Blouses, $3.00, were $4.75 and $5.00
" " $1.98, were $3.00
Cushion Tops, from 20 cts. up
Silk Cushion Tops, from 40 cts. up
6 good hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25 cts.
2 good embroidered " 20 cts.
" " " 25 cts.
Fascinators, 40 cts., were 50 cts.
Children's Bear Cloth Coats, $1.50, cheap
Dress Goods, 20 and 25 cts., were 30, 40, 50 cts.
Cashmere Hose, 35 cts, were 40 cts.
Gloves, 20 per cent off
Men's and Ladies' Underwear, 20 per cent off
Men's Work Shirts, 35 cts., were 50 cts.
Hats any price Wings any price
Black Ostrich Feathers, half price
A lot of Ribbons cheap
Men's Ties, 2 for 25 cts
Men's Cardigan Jackets, from 75 cts. up
Overcoats at a loss
Lot of Ready-made Clothing at half price
Halifax Tweeds, 15 per cent off
Tiedowns, $2.00, were $2.50
Ladies' Fur-lined Cape, $8.00, was $12.00
Lot odd Corsets, 25 per cent. off

C. F. STICKLE.

SOMETHING GOOD ! !

We have a good assortment of SILVERWARE on hand, manufactured and guaranteed by the most reliable firms.

We sell

1847 ROGERS BROS.' GOODS
— AT REDUCED PRICES

And have a large quantity of their Knives and Forks on hand.

See our School Clocks. They are fitted with the best American movements.

H. HADLEY,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN

Death of A. W. Carscallen

A well-known resident of the county passed away at his late residence in Marmora on Tuesday morning, in the person of Alexander Williamson Carscallen, ex-M.P., aged 62 years. He was a son of the late Edward R. Carscallen, of U. E. Loyalist stock, who was on active service as a lieutenant in the Canadian militia during the rebellion of 1837. He was born in the village of Selby in the township of Forth Fredericksburg, County of Lennox, in 1844. He was educated at the Napanee academy, and at the University of Nashville, Tennessee. In 1874 he was married to Marcia Pringle, who preceeded him to the grave a few years ago. By this issue he leaves two children, Frank of Weyburn, Sask., and Mrs. Jas. Parker, wife of the assistant general-manager of the Sovereign Bank at Montreal. He was married again a few years ago and his widow survives.

The deceased was quite wealthy. For many years he was a private banker and broker, real estate dealer and lumber merchant in the village of Marmora, and was the original owner of the now celebrated Cordova gold mines. He was also a Justice of the Peace and had been a Councillor and Reeve of his township, and Chairman of the School Board. He was first returned to Parliament for North Hastings at a by-election held on 30th December, 1892, succeeding Hon. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, who was appointed to the Senate. He was re-elected at the general election of 1896, and at the time of the re-distribution of the county he did not seek nomination.

G. T. R. Freight Cars Burned

A fire in the eastern yards of the Grand Trunk Railway at Belleville on Friday night last destroyed between twenty-tive and thirty box cars filled with all kinds of freight, causing a loss estimated at over $50,000. The fire was caused by a locomotive backing forcibly against a freight train it was going to take out, the second car from the engine being an oil tank car. This caused the oil from the tank to shoot out of the valve from the top, and in an instant the oil had caught on some burning waste on the track and it was no time before the fire had spread so rapidly that cars on five different tracks were a mass of flames. To show how rapidly the fire had spread it is only necessary to state that the cab of the engine was badly burned before it could be uncoupled and backed away. In a short time about 25 loaded cars were a mass of flames, and the sight was a magnificent one, The oil from the huge tank had flowed out and the fire spread with lightning rapidity. Being so far distant from any water nothing could be done but let the cars burn, as it would have been dangerous to have taken the burning ones away, owing to the fact that the yard was so filled with cars that they would have ignited others in the vicinity.

The burned cars were all of the largest size, and were all filled. There were cars of corn, oats, baled cotton, paper, and general merchandise, and the fire will doubtless cause a lot of inconvenience to the Grand Trunk officials, as well as to the consignors and those to whom the freight was consigned.

Copper Hard as Steel

John Berlien, the St. Louis youth who announced last week that he had discovered the secret of tempering copper to the hardness of steel has suddenly found himself famous. Investment companies, hardware dealers, and capitalists all over the country have wired him, offering big sums for the secret.

Berlien says he has refused to negotiate with any of them, because he hopes to get the $100,000 that he has been told has been offered by the Government to the first man who could harden copper.

Scientists have long tried to discover the process for hardening copper. Owing to the fact that it will not rust, it would make ideal tools and also armor plates for battleships.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury, of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

Government Grant for Bridges

At the last session of the county council a deputation was appointed, consisting of Warden Kirk, Dr. Harper, County Treasurer Mallory, Mr. Dryden, County Clerk Aylesworth and Mr. A. F. Wood to go to Toronto and interview the Government to endeavor to secure a grant towards rebuilding and making permanent some of the large bridges throughout the county, from the $1,000,000 fund appropriated by the late Ross Government for the purpose of keeping up county roads and bridges. The deputation went to Toronto on Tuesday and returned highly pleased with the result of their visit. They were accompanied by Mr. Stanley Vandervoort, who happened to be in Toronto at the time.

Messrs. Morrison and Pearce, in the absence of Mr. Rathbun, had arranged for the deputation to meet the Hon. Dr. Reaume, Minister of Public Works, and they met him at eleven o'clock on Thursday. The deputation asked for the sum of $150,000 for the purpose of rebuilding the large wooden bridges which were now damaged, and to build in their stead permanent iron bridges.

The Minister heard them kindly and attentively, but could make no promise more than that he would lay the case before the Government, but the deputation came away feeling that the result of their visit will be profitable.

A little bit of history of the way this county assumed control of the roads will probably prove interesting:

In the year 1855 the county council of Hastings submitted a bylaw to the people and started a system of county roads. The bylaw authorized the establishment of 100 miles of roads. The county council soon after borrowed the sum of $240,000 from the Municipal Loan Fund, paying the rate of 6 per cent. thereon. Then in 1860 the county council issued county debentures to the amount of $60,000 and bought up all the company roads in the county and made them free of tolls. This proved a great boon to this city as well as to the farmers. There have been no toll-gates on any road in the county since that time, and this was the first county in the province to abolish toll roads, and the deputation as well as the residents of the county think Hastiogs is justly entitled to a grant from the big fund donated for the purpose of good roads. —Ontario.

Madoc Junction Items.

Miss E. Eggleton of Watertown, is visiting Mrs. A. W. Andrews.

Mr. F. Stapley is busy sawing wood in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Alexander is spending a couple of months with her daughter in Tweed.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Juby of Stirling spent a day last week with their daughter, Mrs. Wm. French.

We are pleased to know that Mrs. Geo. Clarke and little daughter Mildred are slowly improving.

Mrs. E. Bennett has returned home after spending a week with Mrs. Fitzpatrick of Halloway, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clarke have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. Benedict of Hoard's Station.

Miss Annie Clarke of Stirling is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. Clarke.

Mrs. Albert Eggleton, while in the barn gathering eggs, had a bad fall, but we are pleased to say she is somewhat better.

Mr. Herman Bennett is spending a few days with his uncle at Wellman's Corners.

Mr. Wm. Fitchett is busy drawing ice.

Miss Annie Tweedie has returned home after spending several weeks with her aunt, Mrs. W, S. Clarke.

A good many in the neighborhood have la grippe and bad colds.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

"'Don't trifle with a cold,' is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well-established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold." Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by Morton & Haight.

Figures That Tell

—the tale of success, strength and safety.
A new Canadian record accomplished in 4½ years:

Assets, over	$25,000,000
Deposits, over	15,000,000
Capital, Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits, over	5,250,000

Your account—large or small—is invited.
Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received in the Savings Department—Interest paid 4 times a year— 26

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

£ Sterling Hall

FEBRUARY
Stock-taking Sale

We're through with our Great January Sale. You made it a great success, in spite of bad weather. Now we are busy stock-taking and have many odds and ends of Winter Stock still to sell at bargain prices. We're not afraid to cut the prices small, so don't fail to come here to spend your Febuary small change for *Big Values.*

Savings in Women's Underwear

Still a good bunch of Ladies' Vests and Drawers, regular 25 and 30 cent values, .. *on sale at 19 cents*

Economy Cashmere Hose

A fine, all-wool Cashmere Hose, sizes 9, 9½, 10. Its worth 35 cents a pair, *on sale at 25 cents per pair*

Go Fast Fur Prices

We have still a few good things to offer in Men's and Women's Fur Coats and small Furs. We're having the right sort of weather for wearing them and the prices are close to the vanishing point.

3 Ladies' plain Astrachan Coats, sizes 34, 36, regular $25.00, ... *on sale, each $15.00*
1 fine quality Grey Lamb, regular Jacket style, size 34, value $50.00, .. *on sale at $35.00*
2 Near Seal, blended Mink Marmot trim, regular $50.00, ... *on sale at $35.00*
1 Men's Marmot-lined Coat, German Otter Collar, black Beaver shell, size 38, value $35.00, *on sale at $25.00*
1 Men's Rat-lined Coat, indigo dyed Beaver shell, Persian Lamb Collar, value $60,00, *on sale at $40.00*

Miss Canada

This is a good new name for a good new shoe for ladies. Qualities and styles are of the best.

High lace Kid Shoes, "Miss Canada" at $2.50
" " Patent Shoes, " at $3.00

Ladies' Neckwear

Already we are showing an overflow assortment of freshly new things in Silk and Washable Neckwear and Cuff Sets. Early selections are in order.

Prices .. *25, 35, 50, 75 cents*

Dress Fabrics for Spring

The great difficulty in getting dress-making done promptly suggests early buying as the best way to overcome that difficulty. Our stock will help you out, as many of our Spring lines are already in stock. Have a look anyway.

NEW LIGHT GREY TWEEDS, WORSTED
NEW LIGHT GREY TWEEDS, HOMESPUNS
NEW TAFFETA CLOTHS, IN ALL COLORINGS
NEW CHIFFON BROADCLOTHS, IN ALL COLORINGS
NEW VOILES AND EOLIENNES, IN ALL COLORINGS

NEW CREAM SERGES AT - 50 and 75 cents
NEW CREPE-DE-CHENE AT - 50 and 75 cents

Grocery Savings

Not often you have a chance to make a big saving on Tea. But to clear out two lines before stock-taking we offer

5 lbs. blended Ceylon and Japan Tea, regular $1.25, ... *for 99 cents*
5 lbs. fine Ceylon Black Tea, regular $1,75, *for $1.15*

W. R. MATHER,
Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Letterheads, Noteheads, Billheads, Statements, Envelopes, and all office stationery printed in good style at NEWS-ARGUS office. A large stock of various qualities always on hand. Prices right.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Farm for Sale.

First class Dairy farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling. Particulars from

DR. POTTS, Stirling.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XX.

There is always something in the nature of a mountain in a night that is interposed between us and either any promised pleasure or any threatened pain. In the case of pleasure, we are naturally in a hurry to scale it, in order to see how full of sunshine and flowers is the happy valley on the other side; and in the case of pain, we are all scarcely less eager to ascertain how deep is the abyss, how choking the swamp, how angry the waves that wait us beyond the dusky hill.

Burgoyne has no expectation of finding anything agreeable on the further slope of his mountain, and yet the time seems long to him, till he has climbed its crest, and slidden down its other side. Early and splendid as is the new light that takes possession of him and his shutterless bedroom, he upbraids it as a laggard; and the hours that pace by till the one appointed for the explanation of yesterday's mystery seem to him to hobble on crutches. What can Amelia have to say to him that needs such a pomp of preparation? What can have turned Amelia into a Tragedy Queen? What miracle can have made her take the imperative mood? For it was the imperative mood unquestionably which, contrary to all precedent, she had made use of when she had commanded him, most gently it is true, since, being by her nature gentle, she can do nothing ungently, to leave her. He absolutely laughs at the topsy-turviness of the idea. What can she have to say that requires so carefully selected a spot to say it in?—a spot where "it does not matter if she does break down." What, in Heaven's name, can she be going to say that inspires her with such a cold-blooded intention beforehand of breaking down?

Jim's state of mind is something that of the Baron's in "On ne badine pas avec l'amour," on hearing that his daughter's governess had been turning somersaults in a field of luzerne. "Non, en verite, non, mon ami, je n'y comprends absolument rien. Tout ce'a me parait une conduite desordonnee, il est vrai, mais sans motif comme sans excuse." If she were any other woman, he should ascribe her behavior to some tiresome but passing tantrum, evoked by his delay in appearing? But in the past eight years how many hundred times has he kept her waiting? and has she ever failed to meet him with the same meek good-humor that has not had even a tinge of reproachful forgiveness in it. As she herself had said, "In all these years how often have I been angry with you?" He has been angry with her times out of mind, angry with her on a thousand unjust and unkind counts; angry with her for her slowness, her bad complexion, her want of a sense of humor; for a hundred things which she cannot help, that she would have altered—oh, how gladly—if she could! But how often has she been angry with him? In vain he searches his memory, hoping to overtake some instance of ill-humor, or even pettishness, that may make the balance between them hang a little more equal. But in vain. She has never been angry with him. And even now neither her face nor her manner—whatever else of strange and unparalleled they may have conveyed—have conveyed the idea of anger.

But if not anger, what then can be the cause that has produced a change so startling in one so little given to impulsive action or eccentricities of emotion? Can she have heard anything about him? Can she have heard anything about him? anything to his discredit? He searches his conscience, but whether it be that that organ is not a particularly sensitive one, or that it really has no damaging facts to give up, it is silent, or almost so. He has perhaps been rather slack in his attendance upon her of late, but at her own bidding. At his visits to the Le Marchants no one could take exception, dictated as they so obviously have been by philanthropy; and his conversations with Elizabeth—how few and scant! his heart heaves a rebellious sigh at their paucity—might be proclaimed without excision at the market cross. Our thoughts are our own, and are, moreover, so safely pad-locked in our minds that he does not think it worth while to inquire whether, if his future wife could have looked in and seen the restive fancies capering saddleless and bridleless, there, she might have been justified in assuming a crouching attitude and a sorrowfully commanding manner.

He is as far as ever from solving the problem, when—for once in his life before his time at the rendezvous—he presents himself at the familiar door. It is opened to him by Amelia herself. She has often done it before, seeming to know by instinct his ring from that of any other person, but to-day the familiar action disconcerts him. He had expected to be received with a formality and pomp of woe such as yesterday had seemed to threaten; and here is Amelia looking exactly like her ordinary self, except that she is perhaps rather more carefully dressed than usual; but that may be due to the fact of her having, for the first time, assumed the fresh calico gown, which the high summer of the Italian April morning seems to justify. Whether it be due to the calico gown or not, there is an indisputable air of gala about her, and she is smiling. A revulsion of feeling comes over the man, to whom her tragic semi-swooning airs had given a wakeful night. It was a tantrum after all, then, a storm in a teacup. And now her common sense has come to the rescue, and she has seen the folly of quarrelling with her bread and butter. These reflections naturally do not translate themselves into responsive smiles on his face, but she does not seem to notice his dour looks.

"I have a proposal to make to you," she says still smiling. "Father is so well this morning, quite easy, and he has been wheeled into the sitting-room, to see Sybilla. She has been very good about him this time, and quite believes that he has been really bad."

"How good of her," comments Jim grimly; "it will be so easy and so amusing to play at having a swollen toe, would not it?"

"And so," continues Miss Wilson, wisely ignoring his fleer at her sister, "I am perfectly free, and I want you to take me somewhere, some little drive or expedition; you see," with a conciliatory glance at her own modest finery, "I counted upon your saying 'yes;' I dressed so as not to keep you waiting."

Every word of this sentence confirms Burgoyne in the idea implanted by her first address. This is her amende, and she is quite right to make it. But she would have been more right still if her conduct had not rendered it necessary.

Amelia is not the type of woman who through life will gain much by pouts. Perhaps, by-and-bye, very kindly and delicately, he may obliquely hint this to her. But all that he says aloud is the rather stiff acquiescence conveyed in the words:

"By all means. I am quite at your service."

"And now where shall we go?" continues Amelia, shutting the door behind her and beginning to cross the hotel courtyard at his side; "that is the next thing—not to any gallery or church, I think, if you do not mind; I say such stupid things about Art, and the more I try, the stupider they are; let us go somewhere into the country—I can understand the country. I am not afraid of saying stupid things about it."

Into Burgoyne's mind comes the odious thought that he would not put it past his betroth to say stupid things even about the Tuscan landscape, but he only awaits her decision in a respectful silence while helping her into a fiacre.

"It would be a sin to be under any roof to-day but this one," she says, looking up to the immeasurable azure bridge above her head; "would you mind—could you spare time to go to Fiesole?"

His only answer is to repeat the word Fiesole to the driver, who, with the inevitable tiny poodle-shaven dog beside him, is awaiting the order as to his destination. It is but a little way to Fiesole, as we all know, but yet, as the slow hired vehicle crawls up the steep ascent, with the driver walking alongside, or even lagging behind, there would be time and opportunity to say a good deal. But Amelia says next to nothing. Perhaps the heat makes her sleepy, for it is so hot, so hot between the garden walls, where the rose hedges are beginning to show a pale flush of plenteous pink among their multitude of green buds. Young, indeed, just born as the roses are, the highway dust has already powdered them with its ash-toned white. He does not know it at the time, but those dust-filmed rosebuds have found a home in his memory from which no aftersights, however numerous, will dislodge them. They have reached the village, and left their carriage, and begun, silently still, to ascend the steep lane up which the feet of most of Europe and America have in turn climbed to see the famous view that rewards the little effort. Past the cottages, whose inmates, tranquilly sitting in their doorways, or leaning idly against their doorposts, have probably seen all that is illustrious, notorious, history-making of the day, pass pantingly. Is there a prime minister, a princess, a poet, a prima donna, of the time, that has not toiled up the steep path to the welcome rest of the bench on the high plateau, or the hillside? Jim and Amelia are certainly not likely to figure in the annals of their time, but the peasants look at them with as much or as little interest as if they were. An immortal, unless his immortality is printed on his back in letters as large as those that announce Colman's mustard to the world, has, to the vulgar, very much the air of one of themselves.

Our friends have reached the haven of the stone seat, and, thanks to the earliness of the hour, have it all to themselves, save for a trio of sunburnt women of the people, with handkerchiefs tied over their tanned heads, who tease them to buy straw hand-screens. And when they have bought a couple, and made it kindly but distinctly evident that no amount of worrying will induce them to buy any more, even these leave them in peace and descend the hill again in search of newer victims. They are alone under the sky's warm azure. Beneath their eyes spreads one of those nobly lovely spectacles that Italy and spring, hand in hand, alone can offer. To some, indeed, it may seem that the prospect from the Bellosguardo side of the valley is even more beautiful, since Fiesole, sitting so high as she does, dwarfs the opposite hills, and makes the looker lose their wavy line. They seem flat in comparison, the plain appears wider, the beloved city more distant, and does not show the same exquisite distinctiness of separate tower and spire and palace. But yet such a comparison is mere carping. Who can wish for a sight more divinely suave and fair than this from the bench above Fiesole? Not a breath of smoke dares to hang about the glorious old town, dimming its lustre, and between them and it what a spread of manifest color, of more "mingled hue" than the rainbow's "purfled scarf doth show." The mossy tinted olives, twilight and ghostly, even in the dazzling radiance of this superb morning hour, with the blinding green of the young corn about their gray feet, the cypress taper-flames, the gay white houses, terrace-gardened, and, above all, the vast smile of the Tuscan heaven.

At first Amelia's muteness seems natural and grateful to Jim, as the outcome of the awe and hush that exceeding beauty breathes on the human heart, but by-and-bye, as it is prolonged beyond the limits that seem to him fit or agreeable, it begins to get on his nerves. After having so genuinely and wantonly alarmed him, has she brought him here, without any expressions of regret or remorse, simply to steep herself in a silent luxury of selfish enjoyment? After brooding resentfully on his idea for a considerable time he translates it into speech.

"I thought that you had something to say to me?"

It seems as if her soul had gone out into the sun and April-painted champagne country, and that it is only with an effort and a sigh that she fetches it home again:

"So I have."

"And how much longer am I to wait for it?"

There is no indication of any capacity for patience in his tone.

She brings her look back from the shining morning city, and fixes it wistfully upon him.

"Are you in such a hurry to hear?"

The pathetic streak in her voice, instead of conciliating, chafes him. What is the sense of this paraphernalia of preliminaries? Why not come to the point at once? If indeed there is a point—a fact of which he begins to entertain grave doubts.

"I do not know what you call hurry," he replies drily, "I have been awaiting this mysterious utterance for sixteen or seventeen hours."

Her sallow cheek takes on a pinky tinge of mortification at his accent.

"You are quite right," she answers quickly; "I have no business to keep you waiting. I meant to tell you as soon as we got here; I asked you to bring me here on purpose, only——"

"You told me that you must make the communication at some place where it would not matter if you did break down," says he, rather harshly helping her memory; "you must allow that that was not an encouraging exordium. Do you look upon this"—glancing ironically round—"as a particularly suitable place for breaking down?"

Again that pain-evidencing wave of color flows into her face. There is such an untoving mockery in his displeased voice.

"I shall not break down," she replies, forcing herself to speak with quiet composure; "you need not be afraid that I shall. I know that yesterday I was foolish enough to say the very words you quote, but I was not quite myself then; I did not quite know what I was saying; I had only just heard it."

"It? What it? Is this a new riddle? For Heaven's sake let us hear the answer to the first before we embark on any fresh one!"

"It is no riddle," replies she, her low patient tones contrasting with his exasperated ones, "nothing could be plainer; it was only that I happened to overhear something rather—rather painful—something that was not intended for me."

His angry cheek blanches as his thought flies arrow-quick to the one subject of his perrenial apprehension. Some one has been poisoning her ear with cowardly libels, or yet more dreadful truths about Elizabeth Le Marchant. For a moment or two his tongue cleaves to the roof of his mouth, then he says in a tone which he uselessly tries to make one of calm contempt, alone:

"If you had lived longer in Florence you would know how much importance to attach to its tittle-tattle and cancans."

She shakes her head with a sorrowful obstinacy.

"This was no tittle-tattle, no cancan."

Her answer seems but to confirm him in this horrible suspicion.

"It is astonishing," he says, in a strangled voice, "how ready even the best women are to believe evil; what—what evidence have you of the truth of—of these precious stories?"

"What evidence?" she repeats, fastening her sad eyes upon him—"the evidence of my own heart. I realize now that I have known it all along."

Read by the light of his fears, this response is so enigmatic that it dawns upon him with a flash of inexpressible solace that perhaps he may be on the wrong track after all. His ideas are precipitated into such a state of confusion by this blessed possibility that he can only echo in a stupefied tone:

"Have known what all along?"

She has turned round upon the stone bench upon which they have hitherto been sitting side by side, and, as he in the eagerness of his listening has done the same thing, they are now opposite to one another, and he feels as well as sees her hungry eyes devouring his face.

"That you are sick of me," she answers, in a heart-wrung whisper, "sick to death of me—that was what she said."

It is impossible to deny that Burgoyne's first impulse is one of relief. He has been mistaken then. Elizabeth's secret is in the same state of precarious safety as her enemy's departure from Florence had left it in. His second impulse—our second impulses are mostly are best ones, equally free from the headlongness of our first, and the cold worldly wisdom of the third—is one of genuine indignation, concern, and amazement.

"What? Who said?"

"Mrs. Byng."

His stupefaction deepens.

"Mrs. Byng—Mrs. Byng told you that I was sick of you? Sick to death of you?"

"Oh, no" she cries, even her emotion giving way to her eagerness to correct this misapprehension, "she did not tell me so! How could you imagine such a thing? She is far, far too kind-hearted, she would not hurt a fly intentionally, and would be exceedingly pained if she thought I had overheard her."

(To be continued).

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.

Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

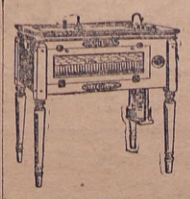
Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 4882, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.



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THE DOMINION BANK.

Proceedings of the Thirty-Sixth Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders.

THE THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE DOMINION BANK was held at the Banking House of the Institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, January 30th, 1907.

Among those present were noticed:—

Lieut.-Col. Sir Henry Pellatt, Dr. Andrew Smith, Dr. C. O'Reilly, Messrs. W. D. Matthews, James Carruthers, Wm. Ross, W. R. Brock, J. J. Foy, A. Monro Grier, J. J. Dixon, L. H. Baldwin, W. Glenney (Oshawa), Aemilius Baldwin, F. J. Harris, W. C. Harvey, W. J. Dixon, J. G. Ramsey, W. Crocker, R. Mulholland, P. Leadley, W. G. Crowther, Jas. Matthews, David Kidd (Hamilton), W. T. Ramsay, R. M. Gray, J. T. Small, S. Samuel, J. A. Proctor, W. Cecil Lee, G. N. Reynolds, W. G. Cassels, Wm. Davies, F. J. Phillips, H. Gordon Mackenzie, J. Gordan Jones, R. J. Christie, H. B. Hodgins, S. Noxon, Ira Standish, David Smith, A. W. Austin, H. W. A. Foster, Cawthra Mulock, F. D. Benjamin, Jas. Scott, F. H. Gooch, A. R. Boswell, J. F. Kavanagh, A. Foulds, E. C. Burton, Victor Cawthra, W. Mulock, jr., F. J. Stewart, A. H. Campbell, jr., J. D. Trees, A. Bell, Richard Brown, C. A. Bogert, and others.

It was moved by Mr. L. Baldwin, seconded by Mr. F. D. Benjamin, that Mr. W. D. Matthews do take the chair, and that M. C. A. Bogert do act as Secretary. Messrs. A.R. Boswell and W. G. Cassels were appointed Scrutineers.

The Secretary read the Report of the Directors to the Shareholders, and submitted the Annual Statement of the affairs of the Bank, which is as follows:—

To the Shareholders:

The Directors beg to present the following Statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ending 31st December, 1906:—

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th December, 1905		$249,437 97
Profit for the year ending 31st December, 1906, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making provision for bad and doubtful debts		539,360 36
		$788,798 33
Dividend 3 per cent., paid 2nd April, 1906 . . .	$90,000 00	
Dividend 3 per cent., paid 3rd July, 1906 . . .	90,000 00	
Dividend 3 per cent., paid 1st October, 1906 . . .	90,000 00	
Dividend 3 per cent., payable 2nd January, 1907 ..	90,000 00	
	$360,000 00	
Transferred to Reserve Fund	400,000 00	760,000 00
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward		$28,798 33

RESERVE FUND.

Balance at credit of account, 30th December, 1905	$3,500,000 00
Transferred from Profit and Loss Account	400,000 00
	$3,900,000 00

With great regret we have to record the sudden death in May last of Mr. Theodore G. Brough, the late General Manager, who had been in the service of the Bank continuously since 1875. He was the Chief Executive Officer for seven years, during which short time he accomplished much for the development and welfare of the Institution.

Mr. C. A. Bogert, Manager of the Montreal Branch for eight years, and who entered the Bank more than twenty-five years ago, was appointed to succeed him.

On account of the continued expansion of the business of the Bank, your Directors have decided that it is an opportune time to issue the remaining one-million dollars of authorized Capital Stock; and, having in view future requirements which may reasonably be expected, have approved of a by-law to be submitted for your consideration at the Annual Meeting, which provides for a further increase in the Capital Stock to the extent of one million dollars. This will make the total authorized Capital five million dollars.

You will also be asked to consider a by-law increasing the number of Directors from seven to nine which it is thought to be advisable owing to the diversity of our interests throughout Canada, and the gradual extension of our operations.

During the twelve months just closed Branches of the Bank were established at the following points, and, when expedient, desirable sites were purchased and suitable offices erected:—In the Province of Ontario, at Chatham, Dresden, Peterborough, Tilbury, Windsor, and in Toronto, at the corners of Avenue Road and Davenport Road and Queen street and Broadview avenue; in the Province of Alberta, at Calgary and Edmonton, and at Regina, Sask.

In addition we have to inform you that in December last the private banking business of Messrs. John Curry & Company, at Windsor, was acquired under terms advantageous to the Shareholders, which transaction included the purchase of a commodious building, well situated in this important centre.

It was found necessary to provide larger premises for our North End Branch, Winnipeg, and for this purpose a valuable property has been secured.

The Directors, following their usual custom, examined the Securities and Cash Reserves of the Bank as on December 31st, 1906, and found them to be correct; they also verified the Head Office Balance Sheet, including all accounts kept with Foreign Agents.

Every Office of the Bank has been carefully inspected during the past twelve months, and each Branch has been visited by the General Manager since his appointment in May last.

The Report was adopted.

E. B. OSLER,
President.

By-laws were passed increasing the number of Directors from seven to nine, and providing for an increase of $1,000,000 in the Capital Stock, which will make the total authorized Capital of the Bank $5,000,000.

The thanks of the Shareholders were tendered to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their services during the year, and to the General Manager and other Officers of the Bank for the efficient performance of their respective duties.

The following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year:—Messrs. A. W. Austin, W. R. Brock, James Carruthers, R. J. Christie, T. Eaton, J. J. Foy, K.C., M.L.A., Wilmot D. Matthews, A. M. Nanton and E. B. Osler, M.P.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Mr. E. B. Osler, M.P., was elected President, and Mr. Wilmot D. Matthews, Vice-President, for the ensuing term.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.

Notes in Circulation		$2,691,086 00
Deposits not bearing interest	$5,364,018 53	
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	31,512,137 94	
		36,876,156 47
Deposits by other Banks in Canada		193,340 26
Balance due to London Agents		2,729,862 98
Total Liabilities to the Public		$42,491,345 81
Capital Stock paid up	$3,900,000 00	
Reserve Fund	28,798 33	
Balance of Profits carried forward	90,000 00	
Dividend No. 97, payable 2nd January, 1907	107 25	
Former Dividends unclaimed	61,144 74	
Reserved for Exchange, etc.	122,983 15	
Reserved for rebate on Bills Discounted..		4,203,033 47
		$49,694,379 29

ASSETS.

Specie	$1,110,131 11	
Dominion Government Demand Notes	3,465,530 00	
Deposit with Dominion Government for Security of Note Circulation	150,000 00	
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks	2,113,531 39	
Balances due from other Banks in Canada	1,052,744 48	
Balances due from other Banks elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	1,121,390 69	
	$9,013,327 67	
Provincial Government Securities	239,302 85	
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian.	606,130 79	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks . .	2,149,265 67	
Loans on Call secured by Stocks and Debentures . ..	8,703,134 50	
		$15,801,161 48
Bills Discounted and Advances Current..	$32,915,207 70	
Overdue Debts (estimated loss provided for)	20,516 40	
Bank Premises	950,000 00	
Other Assets not included under foregoing heads . .	7,493 70	
		33,893,217 80
		$49,694,379 29

Toronto, 31st December, 1906.

C. A. BOGERT,
General Manager.

CURRENT TOPICS.

While the nose has always been a conspicuous feature of the human face, it has not usually been considered an interesting one. It is rarely ornamental, and its usefulness, in a general sense, is limited to the enjoyment of pleasant perfumes and the detection of unpleasant ones. A recent case in a Philadelphia court has revealed the dire possibility that the nose played a part in making criminals. One Mary Laughlin was arrested in that city for theft. When arraigned before the magistrates she confessed her guilt and then sought to extenuate it by declaring that the smell of beefsteak while it is cooking arouses in her an irresistible desire to steal. The smell of other things variously affects her. That of baked apples, for instance, stimulates a devotional feeling. A physician who appeared as a witness for her testified that he could throw her into hysterical conditions by placing verbena or bergamot under her nose, in which state her antics were not unlike those of Tom or Tabby when they smell catnip.

This scientific discovery suggests many possibilities. A college savant the other day exposed himself to feminine wrath and ridicule by saying that the sex was destitute of the sense of smell, but here is one of her sex who has the sense to smell developed in such an extraordinary degree that her nose has become a medium of emotional expression, and in such nice gradations that a slight change of odor causes her to shift from stealing to praying, with the alarming result that if she likes beefsteak better than baked apples she will do much more stealing than praying.

How to cure her is a difficult problem, for the emotional possibilities of her nose are extraordinary. Chronic catarrh might relieve her. Some smell germ may yet be discovered which will prove to her an antidote. The danger in this case is its criminal features. Odors heretofore have not been considered dangerous and have rarely produced any other display of emotion than that of anger when a garlic or musk fiend passes, or the southwest wind is laden with the smells of the rendering tanks. But if the smell of a good beefsteak shall lead to theft it is time for the scientists and sociologists to give some attention to the nose, which has been greatly neglected by poets and scientists. The eyes may witness and the ears may hear of and the mouth condemn crime, but if the nose is an agency for its commission it is time to investigate.

In the mills of Japan the operatives swarm. Nearly all are women and girls—the great majority girls who, as a rule, work only from six to eighteen months, or long enough to purchase their wedding outfit. In the management of the mill there is a part survival of the old feudal system, the paternal method whereby the man at the head is the father of his people and responsible for their welfare. Some companies build dormitories in the Japanese style, which are in the form of squares, with a court in the centre and two stories high. Each set of girls is in the care of a matron. The buildings and surroundings are clean, well lighted, and convenient. A hospital with regular sections and nurses is provided, also a hospital for infectious diseases. A large, one story, cement floor room is fitted up for a dining hall. There is no Sunday rest, but the majority of mills have two holidays—the 1st and the 15th. The engine in many starts at 6 o'clock the morning of the 2nd and runs continuously until 6 o'clock the morning of the 15th, then starts at 6 o'clock the morning of the 16th and runs continuously until 6 o'clock the morning of the 1st. Tis as near perpetual motion as men and machines can stand. The hands take thirty minutes for dinner in rotation, and spare hands take the place of each batch, so there is no stop for dinner. Some mills have come to see the material good that comes from having one day in seven for rest and observe four rest days every month, in addition to about ten national holidays through the year.

HOW ICEBERGS ARE BORN.

The birth of a huge iceberg, a phenomenon that has been seen only once or twice by a European, and to a certain extent has remained a matter of theory, was observed by the Danish explorers on the east coast of Greenland some time since. The bergs are formed by breaking off from the end of glaciers extending from the perpetual ice of the unexplored interior to the coast and into the sea. The water buoys up the sea end of the glacier until it breaks by its own weight with a terrific crash. The commotion of the water, as the iceberg turns over and over in the effort to attain its balance, is felt to a great distance along the coast. The natives regard it as the work of evil spirits, and believe that to look upon the glacier in its throes is death.

If some artists see things as they paint them they should quit drinking.

STORY OF COUTTS'S BANK

A GREAT BANKER WHO MARRIED A HOUSEMAID.

Late Baroness Burdett-Coutts Was a Favorite Granddaughter of Thomas Coutts.

The death of that grand old lady, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, has set all the world talking about the famous bank from which she acquired her fabulous wealth. In the annals of the commercial world it is doubtful if a more remarkable story can be found than that connected with the banking house of Messrs. Coutts & Co. Business success and love and romance are intermingled in a manner stranger than any fiction ever written.

Almost two centuries ago James Coutts—the eldest son of John Coutts, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, who started the first private banking house in Scotland—came to London and became a partner in the banking firm of Campbell & Coutts, in the strand. Six years later Campbell died, and James was joined by his brother Thomas, the "shabby little man" who was once mistaken for a beggar, who married his brother's housemaid, Betty Starky, and on her death espoused an actress, Harriet Mellon. Three of his daughters became the wives of the Earl of Guilford, the Marquess of Bute and Sir Francis Burdett.

Evidently Thomas Coutts was a firm believer in the old saying: "Look after the pence; the pounds will take care of themselves."

Meeting an old school friend, he asked him to dinner, and gave him a sumptuous repast. Next day his friend met Coutts at the bank to arrange some business accounts, and on balancing them it was found that

THE SUM OF ONE PENNY

was due to Thomas Coutts. His friend laughed and said:

"Of course, you won't want me to pay you that penny?"

"Pardon me, I do," said Coutts.

"What!" cried his friend, "you give me a sumptuous dinner one day, and ask me for a penny the next?"

"Excuse me," said Coutts, "if I had not been so particular in getting my pence I should not have been able to give you any dinner at all, my friend."

Thomas Coutts had a shrewd eye to business. Hearing a banker relate at his own table how a certain nobleman had asked for a loan of £30,000, which the banker said he had refused to give him, Coutts set off to the nobleman's house the moment his guest had retired, and requested the favor of an interview with the peer at his bank the next day. On the nobleman arriving, Coutts at once tendered him the £30,000 in notes. The nobleman was surprised, and remarked that he found he only required £10,000 at present. He begged, however, Coutts to place the remaining £20,000 to the credit of an account which he forthwith opened with Coutts' bank, and which proved an extremely lucrative one. The nobleman shortly afterward paid £200,000 into it, besides recommending Coutts' bank to all his friends, including George III., who, with Queen Charlotte, honored it with their patronage.

Thomas Coutts had a rare knack of making powerful friends. Coutts' became a royal bank after George III. opened his account there, while among foreign royalties Louis Philippe, the King of the Belgians, the King of Portugal, the Shah, the late Empress of Mexico, and the late Empress Frederick have all been customers. The ex-Empress Eugenie also banks at Coutts's, and was often to be seen entering the doors of

THE FAMOUS OLD HOUSE.

Among thousands of other notabilities who banked there were Lord Nelson, the Duke of Wellington, Pitt, Fox, Sir Walter Scott, Lord Macaulay, Charles Dickens and Benjamin West. In fact, the old ledgers contain what would make the most wonderful collection of autographs in existence.

Except to increase the success of the bank Thomas Coutts was quite devoid of any ambition; for while his brother James became a member of Parliament, Thomas worked hard amassing a large fortune, and was quite content to spend his spare time at the theatre. Matchmaking mammas spread their nets in vain for him, until in disgust they termed him "the most cold-blooded animal that Scotland ever produced."

What was their amazement, therefore, when they learned that he had actually led Betty Starky, his brother's housemaid, to the altar! Even his brother James grew angry. But Thomas did not care a brass button for the world's opinion. Betty had all the virtues he looked for in a wife—cleanliness, industry, good humor, and modesty of demeanor.

But although Thomas Coutts considered that great happiness for himself was to be found in a humble marriage, he evidently held different views in regard to his daughters, who, on marrying, become respectively Lady Francis Burdett, the Countess of Guilford, and the Marchioness of Bute. The late Baroness Burdett-Coutts was the youngest daughter of Lady Francis Burdett and the favorite granddaughter of Thomas Coutts. It was because of the latter fact that, when his second wife—who afterwards married the Duke of St. Albans—died, she left the bulk of her fortune to Miss Angela Burdett, who thus, at twenty-three years of age, became a millionaire.

THE SECOND MARRIAGE

of Thomas Coutts was a no less romantic affair than the first. It has already been mentioned that the banker sought relaxation at the theatre, and it was at Drury Lane that he first became smitten with the charms of Harriet Mellon, who was forty-five years his junior, and generally considered to be the handsomest Audrey on the stage. Surely the romance of life was never more extraordinary than in Harriet Mellon's case. The daughter of strolling players, she won for herself a place among the leading actresses of the Georgian era, became the wife of the richest banker in London, and finally a duchess in the peerage of Great Britain.

Despite the disparity in age, Thomas Coutts and Harriet Mellon lived a very happy married life together for seven years, and it is a striking proof of the banker's devotion to his second wife that he **not only allowed her to spend forty** thousand pounds, chiefly among the charities in which she was interested, during the first year of their marriage, but when he died left to his actress wife all the wealth of which he was possessed.

This was in 1822, and five years after the banker's death his widow married the ninth Duke of St. Albans. She died in 1873, and, with a nobleness of mind which proves that the maxim "Noblesse oblige" may actuate one risen from the ranks as well as one born in the purple, she gave back to the Coutts family the entire estate she had received from it, her heiress, as already mentioned, being the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who has made such a noble use of the fortune she thus acquired from the good-hearted Harriet Mellon.

Many stories, more or less true, have been told of Thomas Coutts's eccentricity in regard to dress. The following, taken from Mr. Ralph Richardson's book on "Coutts & Co.," is, perhaps, the most amusing:

He was visiting the Prince of Wales (afterward George IV.) at the latter's favorite country resort, the Pavilion, at Brighton. Early one morning Thomas Coutts, dressed very plainly in a brown suit, with

BROWN COTTON STOCKINGS

that hung loosely around his legs, took his seat on a bench near the Pavilion. A benevolent and somewhat eccentric old lady happened to be passing, and seeing what she imagined to be a miserably poor old man in distressed circumstances seated on the bench, she advanced toward him and said:

"My good man, you appear to have seen better days. Here's a trifle to buy you a breakfast." Whereupon she handed him a token for five shillings issued by Coutts's Bank. Then she continued: "I will also see that you get your dinner, and shall raise a subscription for you among my friends."

Thomas Coutts thanked his benefactress profusely, and said he would be sure to be found upon the same bench at dinner time. He then bowed profoundly to the lady and returned to the Pavilion, whence, in the course of dinner, he slipped away and resumed his former position on the bench.

Presently the benevolent lady reappeared, and with a number of lady friends.

"Ah," she cried, "there's my distressed old man! There sits the poor old fellow for whom I asked your charity."

"That!" exclaimed one of the ladies. "Why, that's Mr.——"

But before she could utter the great banker's name the Prince of Wales himself appeared from behind, and to the amazement of the benevolent lady, slapped the "poor old man" on the back and shouted:

"Tom Coutts, we have fined you a bottle for leaving your glass!"

DIPLOMATICALLY DONE.

The agent for Perkins's Perfect Polishing Powder walked briskly up the path to Miss Priscilla Prim's residence. Miss Pricilla and her sixteen-year-old niece were engaged in practising a piano duet.

"Madam," said the agent, stopping respectfully at the French window and taking off his hat, "I feel sorry to interrupt you, and should not do so but that I have in my bag an article which will so lessen the work of your house that you will have much more time to spend in the musical exercises in which I see you are now engaged."

Miss Priscilla brought the avisdom of sixty years of focus on him through her spectacles and waved dismissal.

"I shall be sorry if you don't try Perkins's Perfect Polisher," said the agent. "Of course I shall not press it upon you, but as I came up the walk and saw you and your sister sitting there I thought——"

"My niece," said Miss Priscilla, conscientiously, but in a tone of unusual mildness.

"Niece!" ejaculated the agent, and raised his eyes to heaven in default of words. "Really, madam, of course I must believe what you say, but——"

"Let me see what you have, young man," interrupted Miss Prim. "I don't object to labor-saving goods on principle, for I don't believe in growing old before my time," she added, affably.

Ten minutes later the agent turned his back on three tins of the Perfect Polishing Powder, and Miss Priscilla went into the house to hunt up some long-discarded curling-tongs.

SCHOOLMISTRESS A MAN.

Death Reveals Disguise Maintained for Years in St. Petersburg.

Cases of women personating men and remaining undiscovered till death are not uncommon. A case of the opposite kind, which is more rare, has caused a sensation in St. Petersburg. It was the discovery that the head mistress of a girls' school who recently died was a man.

She, or he, had led a very quiet, retired life and was much esteemed by pupils and parents alike. After her somewhat sudden death the sex was discovered. In the private rooms occupied by the teacher with a variety of articles of male use, such as pipes and tobacco, there were found documents which explained the deception.

It appears that years ago the deceased was banished to Siberia for a political offence. He escaped on the way, and being able to secure a woman's passport decided to adopt the female role for good. The disguise was carried out with marvellous success for many years.

Four bushels of potatoes contain as much food as a bushel of wheat.

Only 7 per cent. of the French Army exceed 5ft. 8in. in height.

Tubbs: "I flatter myself that honesty is printed on my face." Grubbs: "Well—er—yes, perhaps—with some allowance for typographical errors."

"I will follow you to the uttermost ends of the earth," hissed the villain. "No, you won't," said the heroine, calmly. "Why won't I?" queried the villain, aghast at her coolness. "Because I'm not going there," she replied.

THE DUCILITY OF GOLD

MACHINERY HAS PLAYED NO PART IN THIS INDUSTRY.

Cube Five-eighths of Inch Will, When Beaten, Cover Space of 144 Square Feet.

Wonderful as machinery has been in transforming our industries, there is one department in which it has played no part, and apparently it will forever remain knocking in vain at the door of the gold-beater, writes Frank Simpson in the Sunday Magazine.

Gold leaf as thin and fragile as any made to-day has been found in the coffins of Egyptian mummies, which must be at least three thousand years old, and in all that period practically no improvement has been made in the art of beating out to a thin film this most ductile of precious metals. In admiring the product of the modern gold beater one must be still more astonished at the skill which the Egyptians showed in achieving like results in an age when civilization was supposed to be at a low ebb.

The ductility of gold may best be appreciated by poising a small cube of five-eighths of an inch on the thumb, and then estimating the amount of space it will cover when hammered and expanded. Such a cube would cover the floor of a room 12 feet square, 144 square feet. In the hands of the artful gold-beater a piece of the metal no larger than a pin head can be flattened so that it will

COVER 25 SQUARE INCHES.

And the work is all done by a hammer, which to the observer looks more suitable for driving heavy spikes. There are several hammers used for the different operations, the largest of which weighs 18 pounds and the smallest seven pounds. With these apparently unwieldy instruments the gold beaters produce the wonderful filmy substance sold as pure gold leaf.

When the work is finished the small cube of gold is reduced to a thickness, or thinness, of one two hundred and eighty thousandth of an inch. The mind can scarcely grasp the full meaning of that unless comparison is made with some other material of common use. It means that it is at least one thousand times thinner than the paper on which this is printed. So thin is the gold leaf that in booking it the operators have to use slender wooden pliers to pick up the sheets.

Gold 23 to 24 carats fine is used as the standard of purity for gold beating, and goes to the operator in the form of a solid ingot one inch wide, five inches long, and three-sixteenths of an inch thick. It is first slightly heated and then passed through steel rollers which transform it into a ribbon from seven to eight yards in length and one inch wide. The steel roller is the only suggestion of a modern machine used in the whole process, and to this extent the work may differ slightly from the art as practised by the early Egyptians.

The ribbon is cut into one-inch sections and placed between leaves of very tough paper. The package thus formed is called a kutch, and contains from 180 to 200 sheets. This kutch is placed on a solid anvil, and the operator begins hammering it with

AN 18-POUND HAMMER,

with a convex surface four inches in diameter. For half an hour this hammer is wielded rapidly and skilfully, until the leaves have been spread to four times their area. Then they are cut into four squares, and new books filled with them. There are 720 of the leaves of gold now, and they are placed between vellum instead of paper, and beaten for two hours with a hammer slightly smaller than the first.

The gold beater works like an automaton, shifting the hammer from one hand without once making a miss. Each blow must be carefully directed, for the gold must be hammered evenly and uniformly throughout. This book, which is called the shoder, reduces the gold leaves 16 times thinner than the original ribbon. The original 180 leaves are now cut into 2,880.

The final beating is then begun. In this stage of the process the utmost skill must be displayed, for a false blow of the hammer might easily tear the leaves. Neither paper or vellum can be used to separate the gold leaves in the last hammering, and the only satisfactory substance ever found is the large intestine of the ox.

The preparation of the intestine for this work is peculiar. When stripped off in lengths of two or three feet they are freed of grease by special treatment with an alkali solution. Next they are thoroughly cleaned and doubled over so they stick and unite together. Various chemicals are then applied to increase their toughness, after which they are ready for the gold beater. Although very tough and durable, the skins can be used for only about 200 beatings, and then new ones must be employed. The expense of the skins can readily be understood when it is stated that for one mold upward of 350 to 500 oxen must be slaughtered. In fact, the skins are more expensive than the gold leaves placed between them, often forty-five to fifty dollars being paid for the skins of

A SINGLE MOLD.

With the gold leaves placed between the skins, the operator beats the package for upward of four hours with a seven-pound hammer, and at the end of that time the gold is of the standard thickness used for decorative purposes. The leaves are put up in books, each containing 25, and 20 books make a package of 500 leaves. The original ingot of gold has thus been converted into 80 books of 25 leaves each.

An important consideration in gold beating is the recovery of the waste. There is a specified amount which must be recovered by each workman from the trimmings and scraps, and for all that each one returns above this he gets $1 a pennyweight.

Gold beaters generally work with bare arms, and after their day's work wash hands and arms to recover the gold. Hair and clothes are shaken thoroughly for the same purpose. The fine particles of gold lodge everywhere, and occasionally a complete cleaning of the shop is made to secure these particles. In a shop which was recently torn down to make room for a larger building nearly $500 worth of gold was recovered from the woodwork, floors and ceilings.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some of the World's Famous People.

The Austrian Emperor has more titles than any other monarch. He is a King nine times over and a Duke eighteen times.

The oldest teetotaler in the world is said to be an Anglesea man—Richard Roberts, now living at Liverpool, England, and in his ninety-second year. He took the pledge in 1835, and has never once in the whole of his long life touched intoxicating drink of any kind.

Lord Rayleigh, the famous scientist, is the owner of a herd of over a thousand cows, a great portion of the milk from which is retailed in London shops bearing his lordship's name. Lord Rayleigh, by the way, is a brother-in-law of Mr. Arthur Balfour.

Lord Lonsdale, who is one of the German Emperor's greatest friends, is considered by many to be the premier sportsman of Great Britain. He is a magnificent shot, a rider to hounds without a superior, and has been termed the best driver of a four-in-hand in the world.

Count Tolstoi always wears boots of his own making—which boots are the admiration of the shoemaker who taught him the trade; but the latter was certain that the Count would starve did he endeavor to earn a living by boot-magufacturing, as the work put into each pair was too excellent and slow to prove profitable.

Princess Henry of Battenberg is extremely musical, and, though she does not often play now, she has published several songs, some of which have achieved popularity. The Princess has, in addition, no little literary talent, and published some years ago a translation of a seventeenth-century romance, and a birth-day book which showed much originality.

The Earl of Pembroke takes the greatest interest in all the affairs about his neighborhood. The carpet factory which he started two years ago is giving employment to a large number of people in Wilton. The industry has been carried on in the district for about three centuries, but it was in danger of dying out when Lord Pembroke came to the rescue. His Lordship is one of the handsomest men in the House of Lords.

The only known survivor of the naval Battle of Navarino, which took place on October 20th, 1827, is still living at Binstead, near Ryde, Isle of Wight, in the person of Mr. John Stainer, who has just entered upon his hundredth year. The old man, whose physical infirmities now prevent him leaving his room, was midshipman's steward on board H.M.S. Talbot when the conflict which gave Greece her independence took place. He afterwards served as a coastguard, and retired many years ago on a pension.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has always been averse to too freely dispensing his autographs. Quite early in his political career he had slips printed informing his correspondents that "Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has been obliged to make a rule not to give his autograph." On the other hand, Lord Rosebery has been known to accompany his autograph with a humorous little note advising his correspondent to turn his or her attention to something more useful than collecting specimens of handwriting.

Dr. Hans Richter, the famous musical conductor, is a thorough believer in comfort in dress, and not infrequently sets fashion at defiance. One broiling evening in Paris he led the orchestra wearing the regulation dress-coat and a pair of cricketing trousers, never dreaming that he would have to come into full view of the audience. At the end of the opera, however, so clamorous were the calls for him that he was compelled to show himself before the footlights arrayed as he was. His unconventional appearance led to explosions of laughter.

General French is a man of extraordinary personal charm and esprit. It is a pure joy to hear him tell the story of how, when he had been thrown from his horse in his subaltern days, a pompous officer of the old school came fussing up and demanded, "What do you mean, sir, by leaving your saddle without orders?" His brilliant exploits as a cavalry leader in the Boer War are well known to everybody, and one of his cherished possessions is an old copy of the "Standard and Diggers' News," the Boer organ, containing a full account of the complete rout of his cavalry division, and winding up with the statement that General French had been mortally wounded.

A dramatic critic, in an interesting account of Miss Ellen Terry, tells of a somewhat self-satisfied, vainglorious, and grumpy actor who complained that the famous actress continually laughed in one of his most important scenes. He had not the courage to tell her his objections, so he wrote her a letter of heart-broken complaint, in which he said—"I am extremely sorry to tell you that it is impossible for me to make any effect in such-and-such a scene if you persist in laughing at me on the stage, and so spoiling the situation. May I ask you to change your attitude, as the scene is a most trying one?" Miss Terry's answer was very direct and to the point, for she wrote:—"You are quite mistaken. I never laugh at you on the stage. I wait till I get home."

STRENUOUS TREATMENT.

"Grandpapa had the lumbago the other day."

"Indeed! What did they do for him?"

"Oh, they used the old-fashioned remedy. They soaked his feet in a tub and put ten home-made plasters and poultices on him. After the lumbago was gone they put him in bed and sent for the doctor."

"Gracious, and what did they need the doctor for?"

"Why, to cure him of the effects of the old-fashioned remedies."

THE ANT AT CLOSE RANGE

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY BY A LADY NATURALIST.

Antennae the Organs Used to Detect Friends from Foes—Conclusive Experiments.

Miss Fielde, the naturalist, has invented a portable ant nest, in which one may keep ants in his own house and observe them whenever he likes, says the Sunday Magazine. Miss Fielde herself has kept ants thus far for years, and in this way has found out many strange things which nobody knew certainly before. She discovered among other things that, although ants are able to see fairly well, they depend for the most part on their sense of smell; since, of course, in the darkness of their underground nests, where they spend most of their time, sight is of no use to them. Even above ground also they rely largely on smell and find their way back to the nest by the scent of their own tracks.

AS A DOG MIGHT DO.

Ants, however, do not smell with their noses—because they haven't any—but with the feelers or antennae which project from the front of the head. When therefore two ants meet they at once begin to smell one another with their antennae, waving them about and touching them here and there. Some people think when they do this they are only talking or, at least, making signs, but really they are only smelling, although perhaps each may be able to tell by the other's odor something about where it has been.

It does not appear, however, that ants really know one another as we know our friends. The inhabitants of each each nest have their own smell, and by this each ant distinguishes its kindred from strangers. Miss Fielde found that if she took an ant from a colony and kept it apart for two or three years the other ants of the nest would welcome it back again. But if she took away a single ant and smeared it with the blood of another kind, so as to change its smell, and immediately put it back, the others mistook it for a stranger and killed it at once. Ants, indeed, always try to kill a stranger which enters their nest, especially if they have young in their care, and for them any ant with an unfamiliar odor is an enemey.

That this is all a matter of smell and not of sight is shown by such facts as these. Miss Fielde took baby ants away from the nest before they had left the chrysalis and kept them until they were

SEVERAL WEEKS OLD.

They had, of course, never seen their mother, nor she them. When, however, they were tested they were able to pick out their own mother from among five other queen ants, and she, on her side, knew them for some of her hundreds of children. Besides, ants taken from the nest when young and kept away until they were ten months old, when returned, began at once to make up to their younger sisters, which they could not have known even in the form of eggs.

Miss Fielde has succeeded in making as many as eight or ten different kinds of ants live peaceably together in a single nest. One way is to cut off their antennae. Then they cannot smell one another, and do not know their enemies when they meet them. A better way, however, is to take ants only a few hours old, of as many different sorts as one wishes, and let them live for three, four, or five days in a very small nest, where they cannot keep out of one another's way.

GRAPHOPHONE WAS USEFUL.

Placates the Savages of British East African Protectorate.

Col. Hayes Sadler, the Governor of the British East African Protectorate, has made a remarkable series of journeys among wild tribes in a country which had hitherto not been visited by whites. He was accompanied by his wife, who has always travelled with him on his tours, not only in East Africa, but in Somaliland, Uganda and India. He had an escort of King's African Rifles.

The natives, some of whom had been hitherto regarded as hostile, manifested a keen desire to come into closer touch with the British.

A graphophone was found wonderfully useful in promoting a good understanding. On one occasion, in the trans-Tana districts, 20,000 natives visited the Governor's camp. The march past lasted four hours. The multitude of natives formed up in a hollow square, the warriors in lines four or five deep, brandishing their shields, while behind the women were placed in position.

After the formal greetings the Governor who, together with Mrs. Hayes Sadler and half a dozen officers, was in the middle of the square, went forward and saluted each chief in his own tongue.

When the formal part of the ceremony was concluded a graphophone concert was given. This caused the wildest excitement among the natives, who described the machine as the "great big medicine." The proceedings concluded by Col. Hayes Sadler explaining to the headmen and chiefs their position with regard to the Government.

In the wildest part of Kenia forest great difficulty was experienced in persuading the people to approach the white man, and it was only by means of the graphophone that they were induced to leave their retreat. On the first occasion, when they did so, the sound of a bugle call so terrified the warriors that they bolted like rabbits.

WASTED OPPORTUNITIES.

Green: "What do you think of Bullem's $50,000 failure?"

Brown: "I think Bullem must be crazy."

Green: "Why?"

Brown: "With his opportunities he should have failed for at least twice that amount."

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 14, 1907.

Respecting Patent Medicines

A Government measure respecting proprietary and patent medicines will be introduced in the House this week by Hon. Mr. Templeman, Minister of Inland Revenue. It is understood that the act will provide that no medicine shall be sold or offered for sale unless a sample has been sent to the Minister for registration, accompanied by an affidavit as to whether it contains alcohol or poisons and their percentages. None can be sold unless it is of the same composition as the standard sample bearing the name and number. A registration fee must accompany each sample. Every bottle or package of medicine offered for sale must have the Inland Revenue stamp attached to it. If the analysis discloses that the sample submitted does not conform to the statement that accompanies it, or if the Minister considers the medicine unfit for use, the dealer will have an opportunity of presenting his side of the question, after which the Minister may, if he deems it advisable, prohibit the manufacture, importation or sale of the medicine. The act also applies to any person who is not known as a wholesale manufacturer or importer in the ordinary acceptation of the term, but who makes or imports proprietary or patent medicines for sale direct to consumers. The distribution of medicine samples door to door is also prohibited. The penalties provided reach a maximum of a fine of five hundred dollars and imprisonment of twelve months, according to the nature of the offence. The presence of cocaine in proprietary medicines will be prohibited.

Jails Not Wanted

A peculiar problem is being discussed in the Province of Prince Edward Island. The suggestion has been made that one jail centrally situated is ample to meet all the needs.

The plan heretofore has been a jail in each county, but oftentimes it has happened that all of them have been empty, and it never happens that any of them are full. The Charlottetown Guardian points out that the percentage of population that is criminal is the smallest in Prince Edward Island of any Province of Canada, and therefore there is no occasion for a prison in each county.

Recently the jail at Summerside was burned down. In one of the other counties the building is in a delapidated condition. It is not likely therefore that either of them will be rebuilt, but one prison will serve all the needs of the Province.

This is a striking tribute to the benefits of the prohibitory law. If bar-room accommodation is increased, prison accommodation must also be increased. Where bar-room accommodation is reduced prisons become less necessary. In Prince Edward Island there are no bar-rooms, and therefore no prisoners for the jails.

The American Government is taking up the subject of divorce. There was terrible need. It is estimated that there have been 500,000 divorces in the last twenty years, and that 1,500,000 children have had their homes broken up. This is a deadly canker at the heart of a nation. The want of a uniform divorce law for all the States is partly the source, and that want legislation may supply. Decency is given to the winds. A lady requests the honor of the presence of her friends at the celebration of her divocre from her husband. A husband helps his wife to a divorce, settles the house and a fine income on her, and himself gives her away at the wedding. No sacrilege could be worse than such profanation of the very sanctuary of morality as well as of happiness. All this is manifestly a reason for proceeding without delay to put divorce on a sound moral footing in Canada, with a court on the English model to uphold the sanctity of marriage and prevent recourse to the divorce mills of the United States.—"A Bystander" in Weekly Sun.

Reports Exaggerated

An Ottawa despatch says: The Interior Department has been making further inquiries in reference to the coal famine and weather conditions in the West, and advices received indicate that reports have been exaggerated. While distress has undoubtedly prevailed in some quarters it is claimed that it has not been so widespread as is generally supposed. It is felt that it is necessary to put the real facts of the situation before the British public, or else there will be a marked falling off in the number of new arrivals from the Old Country.

That the Ontario Medical Council and other similar organizations are bodies of irresponsible men, was the opinion expressed by members of the Canadian Press Association at their meeting in Toronto last week. A resolution was carried authorizing the Executive to protest to the Provincial authorities against the Medical Council and all other like organizations which seek to become close corporations. The subject was discussed from all sides.

Hon. Chas. Hyman is said to been restored to health, and will retain his position as Minister of Public Works in the Dominion cabinet. He has resigned his seat for London, and will contest the constituency again.

For Rheumatic Sufferers

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by Morton & Haight.

Live Your Own Life

If men and women could get rid of the desire to do as their neighbors do, and substitute for it the determination to do as they feel they ought to do, hosts of people would be relieved of intolerable slavery and freed from dangerous temptations. The great majority of men who live beyond their means are victims of this passion to do as their neighbors do without regard to the difference between their income and their neighbor's income. Instead of selecting their own way of living, choosing their interests, forming their own habits, defining their own aims, and so becoming independent, rational human beings who stand for something real and who contribute to the moral wealth of a community, they sink to the level of mere imitators and count for nothing, because they stand for nothing. Neither house, nor table, nor dress, nor entertainment, represents their real financial condition. There is no more convincing evidence of what is called thoroughbreeding than the element of reality which penetrates the life of the men and women who stand thoroughly on their feet, and who are not dependent upon others for position, pleasure or influence. In the genuine home the sense of the relation and proportion between all the activities of life and all forms of expenditure is instinctively as well as intelligently preserved. People of this class do not make their tables meager in order that they may spend more money on clothes, nor do they cut their charities down to the zero point in order that they may give more expensive entertainments; nor are they willing to live in comfort themselves and compel their servants to live in garrets and cellars. A real household is honest throughout; it does not wear a veneered front to the world; it is not a noble portico to a mean residence.

A Century and a Half

MIGHT BE THE AVERAGE AGE OF A HUMAN BEING, SAYS DR SPERRY.

That the average person could and would, under proper conditions, attain to the age of one hundred and fifty years was one of the several striking statements made by Lyman C. Sherry, M.A., M.D., in the course of his lecture entitled 'Future possible attainments of the human race,' before the Y. M. C. A. at Montreal, on Friday night.

Dr. Sperry is a special lecturer, whose services had been secured for the past week. Friday night's lecture concluded the series, and in several respects proved the most interesting.

In referring to the commonly understood alotted span of life as seventy years, the lecturer considered that to be absurd. God did not mean that a man's life should ordinarily be kept within such a limit, but the writer of the words had simply recorded the number as a matter of fact. When it was taken, however into consideration how many people had reached an age beyond the century mark and even at that period retained their health and strength to a high degree, despite the various excesses and hardships through which they had passed, it needed but a little thought to convince one that such lives might easily have been extended to another half century. People lived long to-day almost in spite of themselves. Many were victims of the narcotic poison habit, including alcohol, tobacco, patent medicines, cocaine, and the various other forms in which drugs are sold. This, however, constituted only one of the many ills to which modern man submitted. Malnutrition played a most important part. To-day men generally suffered from either gluttony or starvation, one extreme or the other. Coupled with gluttony were those habits that appeal to the sensual side of one's nature. Then came mal-respiration. Half the people scarcely seemed to know that they breathed. Assuming cramped positions at their different forms of work, they often gave the lungs a poor chance to perform their function in keeping up a strong circulation, and thus relieving the body of its many impurities. This applied to women with even greater force than to men because the former only too frequently adopted fashions of dress that seemed to aim at compressing the lungs. Another contributing factor to brevity of life, alleged by the lecturer, was worry. To it as much as to almost any other cause must be attributed many short lives. Closely associated with it went the inconceivable greed for money that characterized so many people at the present day. It seemed to have such a hold on some persons that they would sacrifice health, principle and everything else to gain it.

Died of Starvation

Belleville, Feb. 9.—A sad story of suffering and destitution comes from North Hastings. Neighbors heard of the case, and upon investigation found a man named James C. Kelly, near L'Amable, dying and his wife and five children actually starving. There was no fire in the house, and the thermometer registered 25 below zero. Kelly died, and but for the arrival of neighbors the whole family would probably have perished.

Waste and Want

Rev. Father Paul recently delivered a vigorous temperance address before the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, at Dublin, Ireland, in which he vigorously scored the liquor evil as one of the causes of poverty and lack of employment among the Irish people. Among other stirring statements, he made the following:

In Dublin, where there is such a dearth of employment, it is estimated that £1,000,000 a year—almost £3,000 a day—is squandered in drink. Why, £10,000 would start a factory, and £100,000 given to an Irish country would set the mill-wheels going all along its rivers. A million sterling would keep all our people at home, and yet that sum is squandered every year in Dublin alone.

Piles get quick relief from s Dr. Shoop' Magic Ointment. Remember its made ALOSE for piles—and works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see. Sold by Morton & Haight.

Consult Your Wife

There are thousands of families homeless, or living in poverty and wretchedness to-day, who could have been living in comfort, in good homes, if the husbands had confided their business affairs to their wives. Women are very much better judges of human nature than men. They can detect rascality, deception, and insincerity more quickly.

I know business men who would never think of employing a manager or superintendent, or a man for any other important position, or of choosing a partner, without managing in some way to have their wives meet the man and get a chance to estimate him, to read him. They invite the man whom they are considering for an important position, to their home for dinner, or to spend the Sabbath, before deciding. They want the advantage of that marvellous feminine instinct which goes so directly and unerringly to its mark.

I have known of several instances where a wife had cautioned her husband against having anything to do with a man with whom he was thinking of going into business, but the husband ignored the wife's opinion as silly, and disregarded her advice to his great sorrow later, as the man turned out exactly as the wife had predicted.

If you are considering taking any great risk on an investment, if you are in doubt as to whether you can quite afford a certain thing or not, talk it over with your wife.

How many men who have made a failure of life wish they had talked their affairs over with their wives!

Many men think that because their wives have never had any experience in business it would be foolish to talk business matters over with them. But no matter how much experience you may have, you need the swiftness and accuracy of woman's instinct to keep you from making foolish investments, from making alliance with bad men, and from foolish things generally.—Success.

Mr. V. E. Hunt, of Montreal, has purchased the hardware business of Mr. W. S. Gordon, of Tweed.

George N. Kidd, M.P.P. for Carleton county, died on Saturday, after a two weeks' illness from typhoid fever. He was in his 43rd year.

About one hundred and fifty persons are thought to be dead as the result of a collision between a steamer and schooner off Rock Island.

A woman named Nellie Padden, once the wife of a Minneapolis millionaire, died in the police cells at Winnipeg on Saturday night, from the effects of alcoholism.

The bricklayers' union of Belleville have passed a resolution to charge 36c. per hour, and nine hours to constitute a day's work. This is to take effect on April 1st.

That sick inmates are neglected and unsanitary conditions prevail in some Houses of Refuge in the Province is the charge made by Dr. R. W. Bruce Smith in his report to the Government.

The Salvation Army has chartered the steamers 'Southwark' and 'Vancouver,' of the Dominion Line, for the exclusive use of emigrants going to Canada in the spring under their auspices.

A recipe for long life: "Stop worrying. Stop hurrying. Cleanse the body and mind of all impurities. Eat to live, instead of living to eat. Take plenty of exercise in the open air. Breathe deeply. Love your neighbor."

The Hon. Mr. Fisher has introduced an amendment to his food inspection bill, making compulsory inspection apply to meat only, but reserving the power to inspect other foods when considered necessary. The bill was also amended so as to bring meat packing establishments under the operation of the bill by order-in-council.

Many petitions have been presented to the Ontario Legislature asking for a repeal of the three-fifths clause in the Local Option law. In the recent local option campaign the law got a good majority in almost every place that the vote was taken, but was defeated in many because the law required that the majority should be three-fifths.

Not Under One Hundred Years

So many things enter into the question of the age at which a girl should marry, it is very hard to decide. Health, capability, knowledge and the girls circumstances are all factors in the case. No sickly girl should get married before the age of one hundred years, at least; but a healthy, capable girl, with sensible ideas of the duty of a homemaker and willing to make allowances—at times—for the inherent crankiness of man, such a girl at twenty-four should make some deserving man happy. My reasons for thinking twenty-four the best age for a girl to marry are:

In the first place, her silly giggling stage, if I may so express it, is over, and she has attained the more sensible, but none the less happy, part of her girlhood. Young enough to be pleasing and bright, still ready for fun, but with a great many new ideas, and very different and much improved ones in comparison with the stock she had on hand at twenty. Secondly, a girl of twenty-four has gotten over her first little love(?) affairs, which last on an average about six months each. She has probably rejected a few callow youths, who didn't know whether they needed a wife or a prolonged dose of early-to-bed and early-to-rise, and when a real man asks her she knows how much love she has for him, and whether she can be happy putting in a "life sentence" with him or not.

To stop a cold with "Preventics" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will head off all colds and grippe, and perhaps save you from pneumonia or bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets, selling in 5-cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Morton & Haight.

GREAT WHITEWEAR SALE

Commencing Feb. 20th and lasting till March 10th, we will hold the biggest White Goods Sale in the history of our Store.

Before the recent heavy advance in the price of Cotton, Lawns, Laces and Embroideries, a well-known manufacturing company placed large orders for CASH, to keep its factory running at full capacity during the dull season.

The garments produced were priced just to cover cost. Hearing of this, and always on the look out for just such a chance we lost no time in securing our share at

PRICES NOT OTHERWISE POSSIBLE

The quantity of each line is limited so do not delay, but come and see.

Come Telephone or Write

Dainty Styles
Good Materials
Well Made

The Wear Well Quality
The Made Well Quality
The Look Well Quality

Manufactured under the most perfect sanitary conditions on the continent.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

THE NEW WALL PAPERS

We have them ready for your inspection.

No daintier designs for Bedrooms, or more striking and suitable patterns for the more public apartments have ever been shown in Stirling.

Wouldn't you like to see them?

If so, drop us a card and we will call and help you to select the proper designs and colors that will harmonize with the surroundings of your rooms.

S. A. MURPHY.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe	$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture	1.70
" " with picture and book	1.85
The Weekly Sun	1.80
The Toronto News (Daily)	2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily)	2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily)	4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly	$2.25

We recommend our readers to subscribe to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, the best Agricultural Journal in America.

Manitoba Legislature has passed an act allowing municipalities to operate fuel depots.

James Walton, a railroad contractor, was frozen to death, on the prairie near Medora, Man., last week.

The freezing to death of a family of seven people in the west is confirmed by Rev. J. G. Shearer, who has returned to Toronto.

Soap found in a soap-boiler's shop in the ruins of Pompeii, after being buried 1,800 years, still retained its efficacy. Soap is twice mentioned in the Bible, and has been in use 3,000 years.

Three men were killed on Thursday last by the explosion of the boiler of a threshing engine used in sawing wood on a farm near Selby. One leaves a wife and one child, another a wife, and the third was unmarried.

Good Advice

Stay with the farm, where life is natural and friendships more real; where you can wear what you want and there are none who will criticize. Stay with the farm with its spirit of trust and friendliness, from the collie, who follows you up and down the line, to the swallow who builds in the barn. If the foregoing advice given by a contemporary were followed, Canada would be greatly benefitted thereby.

The Jar of Coughing

Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rock. Coughing, day after day, jars and tears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing, and heals the torn membranes.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Biliousness, Constipation retard recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

The Mutual Life, of Canada

The question is not

Shall I insure?

BUT

Where shall I insure?

The rigorous investigation into the affairs of the MUTUAL LIFE points the way. The Royal Insurance Commission found this Company

SOUND TO THE CORE

The Mutual Life's funds are invested only in gilt-edged securities—First Mortgages, Municipal Debentures, First Mortgage Bonds. Not a dollar in stocks. Not a dollar in speculative sources.

Write for our booklet and last report, with list of investments.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted. General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

"Could the consumptives of any given community be seen at one time, or pass in panorama before the people, public consciousness of the magnitude of the affliction might be aroused. A physical disaster shocks the world and lets loose the sympathy of millions. A few thousand deaths are nothing as compared with the deaths from consumption." LAWRENCE F. FLICK, M.D., Medical Director of Henry Phipps Institute for the Study, Treatment and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Many reasons surely must influence men and women to help in the great work being carried on by the

MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Other hospitals refuse the consumptive. This institution cares for them.

Not a single applicant has ever been refused admission to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives because of his or her poverty.

Seven hundred and thirty-eight patients have been cared for since the Free Hospital was opened in 1902. Take a week's record:

63 patients in residence; 37 absolutely free, not paying a copper toward their maintenance; 15 paying 50 cents a day or less; 5 paying $4.00 a week; 4 paying $5.00; one paying $7.00.

These figures tell plainly of a large deficit on maintenance account each month. To cover this the trustees are dependent upon the contributions that come to them from friends in all parts of Canada.

Not since the days of George Muller has so great a work of faith been carried on.

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

WILL YOU HELP DIVIDE THIS LOAD WITH THE TRUSTEES?

Contributions may be sent to SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or W. J. Gage, Esq., 54 Front Street, W., Toronto.

Applications for admission and all information from J. S. ROBERTSON, Secretary National Sanitarium Association, (Saturday Night Building), 28 Adelaide Street, W., Toronto, Canada.

No. 3

Ask for our Clubbing rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF
Marriage Licenses
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence - Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto, Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE:—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Notice to the Public

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

FARM FOR SALE

Part of Lot 15 in the 1st Con. of Rawdon, containing 133 acres, about 100 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. A first class barn 70 x 40, with stone basement. A good frame house, and young orchard. The place is well watered, a never-failing creek running across the farm. For terms and further particulars apply to
W. S. MARTIN, Stirling.

Notice to Advertisers.

THE NEWS-ARGUS desires to give the best service possible to its advertisers, but cannot guarantee a change of their advertisements unless copy is received not later than Tuesday evening. Advertisers will kindly take notice and govern themselves accordingly. New advertisements will be accepted on Wednesday.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Georgina Haggerty is visiting friends in Cannifton and Thurlow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wickens were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Haggerty, on Sunday.

Mr. Percy Reynolds left on Monday for Woodstock, where he has secured a good situation.

Mr. Abe Murphy, of Port Hope, and Mr. Herb Murphy, of Winnipeg, are visiting at Mr. S. A. Murphy's.

The Dominion Government is planning the establishment of an express postal service.

A large batch of Salvation Army emigrants sailed from England yesterday for Canada.

Iowa Legislature will shortly pass a bill making two cents a mile the maximum railway passenger fare.

President Roosevelt and the delegation from San Francisco have reached a mutual understanding on the Japanese question.

Several Episcopal Bishops in the United States have protested against the military and naval features of the approaching Jamestown Exposition.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's expression of sympathy with Newfoundlond has encouraged the Island Government to again protest against the modus vivendi.

In Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are 123,651 more males than females. The West's problem concerns not the servant girl, but the Sunday evening girl.

Much land in Keewatin the Dominion Geological Survey reports as fit for settlement, and for four months of the year more easily reached from the ocean by way of Hudson's Bay than in any other way.

John D. Rockefeller has given $32,000,000 to the General Education Board of New York for educational purposes throughout the United States. This is the largest gift for the cause of education on record. This is Mr. Rockefeller's third gift to the board, making the total amount $43,000,000.

You Will Never be Sorry

For doing your level best.
For being kind to the poor.
For hearing before judging.
For thinking before speaking.
For standing by your principles.
For stopping your ears to gossip.
For being generous to an enemy.
For being courteous to all.
For asking pardon when in error.
For being honest in business dealings.

If you are constipated, dull or bilious, or have a sallow lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasingly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse, Lax-ets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Passenger	10.17 a. m
Passenger	6.42 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 14, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

St. Valentine's day.

All accounts due must be settled by cash or note. R. MCDONELL.

Yesterday was Ash Wednesday, the commencement of Lent.

A carnival is on schedule at the rink for Monday evening. See posters for list of prizes.

Whatever you miss, don't miss the moving picture of the San Francisco disaster at the Opera House, on Tuesday, Feb. 19th.

Anchor ice in the river at Belleville is causing a serious flood in the lower parts of the city.

For sale, on Feb. 20, work horses, drivers, dairy cows, yearling bulls for stock service, pigs, hens.
R. MCDONELL.

Rev. W. H. Stevens will preach in the Baptist church, Hubble Hill, on Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock.

The funeral of the late A. W. Carscallen of Marmora will take place at two o'clock on Friday afternoon.

Mr. T. Hume Bissonnette, of the Galt Collegiate Institute, has been given an increase of $100 to his salary, making it $900 per annum.

The Campbellford Despatch commenced last week its regular issue since the fire, appearing in a new form, eight pages with cover.

There was an accident on the G. T. R. west of Peterboro yesterday, and in consequence the Toronto morning papers did not reach here until this morning. No particulars have been received.

The Young Peoples Society of West Huntingdon Presbyterian Church have added to the attractiveness of their church by purchasing new chairs for the choir, and by the placing of a neat brass railing and curtain around the platform.

If you wish to see something pretty and artistic, see the famous cloak act performed by Mabel Bernice Spear, at the Opera House, on Tuesday, Feb. 19th.

According to the form of certificate of registration of death recently issued, in future it will be necessary for physicians in issuing a return of death to instruct the parties obtaining it to get the return certified by the M. H. O.

Miss A. A. H. Martin has consented to retain her position as teacher in the Public School. Her resignation was handed in on account of her mother's illness, but owing to the latter's improved health she is able to remain in her position.

A number from here attended the hockey match at Belleville on Tuesday evening between Belleville and Lindsay teams. The latter team was victorious, the score being 8 to 7. There was a special train from Lindsay carrying a large number of hockey enthusiasts.

Do you need a good single milk wagon, or anything in farm implements, or any oats? Come to the sale on Feb. 20th.
R. MCDONELL.

A grand entertainment, under the auspices of L.O.L. No. 172, Wellman's Corners, will be given in the Orange Hall, on Friday evening, Feb. 15th. There will be a large number of beautiful stereopticon views, and a lecture by Rev. W. H. Stevens. Begins at 8 o'clock. Admission 25c. and 15c.

Of all the wonderful moving pictures ever produced, the 'Dreams of a Rarebit Fiend' is the most puzzling. See it and enjoy a good laugh, at the Stirling Opera House, Feb. 19th.

Complaints are made about the large amount of American coin circulating in Canada. Complaints are also made about the large amount of Canadian coin that is worn out, so that the inscription cannot be read, and ought to be called in. The American coins are almost invariably in good condition, with the inscription standing out clear and sharp. This is a case where we might take a leaf out of our neighbors' book.

Let the children come and have a good laugh at 'Buster Brown and his dog Tige.' Edison's moving picture of this famous play.

The people of Picton are agitating for an hospital. "It is the town's most urgent need; an hospital before a town hall," voiced a prominent citizen. It has been said that too much money was expended in the building of the county House of Refuge; that the sum should have been divided. At the last session of the county council a councillor characterized the House of Refuge as a "monster of extravagance." This winter there have been several instances which prominently brought out the need of a new hospital.

Skin Disease of Twenty Years. Standing Cured

I want you to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured by face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several as smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me.—MRS. FANNIE GRIFFEN, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Morton & Haight.

Hockey

Trenton vs. Stirling.

The home team journeyed to Trenton on Friday of last week, when they crossed sticks with the Shamrocks of that town. Although they went down to defeat by a score of 5 goals to 3, the game was by no means one-sided, but was stubbornly fought throughout.

The puck was faced at 8.15 p.m., and in a few minutes play the visitors succeeded in landing the rubber in the nets. Stirling still continued to rush matters, but were unable to score owing to hard luck in shooting and the effective work of Trenton's goal-keeper. In a short time the play shifted to the opposite goal and by combination work Trenton evened the score. Stirling made repeated rushes up the ice, but were unable to secure any more goals this half, as Trenton's defence were always on hand and time and again blocked them. It was about at this period of the game that Mr. Clarence Fletcher received a nasty blow on the eye and was compelled to retire for the remainder of the half, Trenton putting off a man to even up. Before the gong sounded for half-time Trenton scored twice again, making it 3-1 in their favor.

Upon resuming play for the second half Fletcher was able to go on the ice again, and the game continued fast until after several minutes' play Trenton landed another, making it 4-1, but it did not remain at that long, for Stirling soon scored again. Both teams were ylaying hard at this stage of the game, and it was only a little while until Trenton made another goal Score 5-2. After several attempts Stirling notched one more, and no more scoring was done for the balance of the game, the final score being 5-3 in favor of Trenton.

The teams lined up as follows:

TRENTON		STIRLING
Girney	goal	Reynolds
Smith	point	Saylor
Croft	cover point	Buchanan
Lafleur	centre	Fletcher
Cummings	rover	Whitty
Armstrong	left wing	Kennedy
Johnston	right wing	Mitchell

Referee, F. Felion. Goal umpires, J. O'Rourke R. Fletcher. Time-keepers, R. Armstrong. J. A. Warren. Penalty time-keeper, H. Armstrong.

NOTES.

Mr. F. Felion refereed the game to the entire satisfaction of both teams.

After the match ex-Mayor Funnell treated the visitors to an oyster supper.

The game was particularly free from rough play, only one man from each side being sent to the fence.

The return game will be played on Friday, Feb. 15th, when the best game of the season is looked for, as Trenton has a very fast team.

Arrangements are already under way in Belleville for a grand celebration of Dominion Day in that city. July 1st will be the fortieth anniversary of the confederation of the scattered provinces of the Dominion.

A thirteen-year-old boy in Owen Sound is likely to lose both feet. He says the farmer he worked for forced him to drink when they were driving home, after which he fell out of the sleigh, and after wandering about, lay in a barnyard all night, with the mercury 20 degrees below zero.

Hon. Mr. Fielding has announced in the House of Commons a long list of changes in the tariff schedule which was introduced in Parliament on the 29th of November last. These changes number 120 in all, and some of them are of considerable importance to the general consumer in increasing or decreasing the duties on certain staple articles.

See the 'Bold Bank Robbery' in thirty dramatic acts produced in life motion pictures at the Opera House, Tuesday, Feb. 19th.

The Duke of Argyll and other officers of the Church Army in Great Britain, have issued an appeal to the public for $500,000 to send out to Canada from the British Isles this season twenty thousand poor and needy of good character. During the past twelve months the Church Army report that they have sent to Canada 3,000 "poor and unemployed persons of the respectable third or fourth class, deteriorating here (in the Old Country) for want of regular employment and proper food and housing, at a cost of $100,000. The society is most anxious to make the necessary arrangements well in advance to send still greater numbers this year to reap the unparalled benefits offered by the Dominion."

NOTICE.—All Sir Knights of R. B. P. No. 268, St. Thomas East, are requested to attend the next regular meeting on Feb. 18th, as business of importance will be transacted.
WILLIAM MARTIN, Reg. JOHN R. COOKE, W. P.

Some of our Senators seem inclined to do a little demagagism by way of deodorizing corruption. They contend for the free admission of American agitators to "better by their counsels the position of the workingman." How an American agitator does this Hamilton saw the other day. The calling of these men is industrial war, in fanning the flames of which they little regard the consequences to Canadian labor, which, by their Alien Labor Act, they have excluded from the great labor market of the continent. The work of Canadian printers is excluded by them from copyright in the United States. We have trouble enough, actual and in prospect, among ourselves to grieve the soul of anyone who wants peace and justice to reign in our commonwealth of labor. Let American organizers of industrial strife be content with their own field.—"A Bystander" in Weekly Sun.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant and safe syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for croup, that's all. Sold by Morton & Haight.

Be Careful What You Say

In speaking of a person's faults
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember those with homes of glass
Should never throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
Than talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we commenced at home
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults—and who has not
The old as well as young;
Perhaps we may, for aught we know,
Have fifty to their one.

Then let us all when we begin
To slander friend and foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those who little know.
Remember, curses sometimes, like
Our chickens, "roost at home."
Don't speak of other's faults until
We have none of our own.

Mr. John H. Carr, of Belleville, has been appointed a Government immigration agent.

A quantity of lumber, timber, cordwood, a range for coal or wood, also a good wood cook stove and household furniture for sale on Feb. 20th.
R. MCDONELL.

The English and Scottish societies of Ottawa will jointly observe the 200th anniversary of the union of England and Scotland on March 6th.

A high-class moving picture and song program will be given at the Opera House, Tuesday, Feb. 19th. Nothing but words of praise are spoken of these pictures wherever they have been shown. Many papers have pronounced the pictures the best ever shown in their town. The manager of the Berlin Opera House says 'No moving picture show that has ever come to our house, has called forth such approbation as this.'

Auction Sales

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20.—At his premises in the village of Stirling, a lot of horses, cattle, pigs, hens, farm implements, household furniture, hay, straw, grain, the property of Ronald McDonell. Sale at one o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

THURSDAY, FEB. 21.—At Harold, a lot of farm stock, implements and household effects, the property of Mr. Wm. Gay. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

MONDAY, FEB. 25.—At Sidney Town Hall a lot of stock, implements, blacksmith's tools and household furniture belonging to Mr. Robert Cosbey. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

TUESDAY, FEB. 26.—on lot 6, con. 5, Sidney, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Nelson Potter. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 27.—On west half of lot 2, con. 8, Huntingdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Joseph Wood. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Deaths.

NORRIS.—At the residence of her dfughter, Mrs. Heath, Rawdon, on Feb. 10th, Rhoda Norris, widow of the late Matthew Norris, of Sidney, aged 81 years, 2 months and 15 days.

Evergreen Cheese Company

A meeting of the Stockholders will be held at the factory on Friday, Feb. 22nd, 1907, at 1.30 o'clock, p.m., for the consideration of repairs on factory, etc.
WM. RODGERS, President.

Carman Opera House

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20th

The Greatest London Spectacle

"THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND THE BEAST"

As produced at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, London, Eng., and Broadway Theatre, New York, with the original English Cast and

70 COMPANY OF 70

Fun, Music, Gorgeous Scenery and everything that goes to make up a High-class Opera

This production will far surpass anything ever put on at this theatre, and was secured for Belleville with great difficulty.

Prices - 25c. -- $1.50

Special attention paid to outside orders for seats and a number of rows saved for outsiders who cannot secure their seats in advance.

Call on

W. J. GRAHAM

for High Grade

PIANOS and ORGANS
Drop head and Cabinet Sewing Machines
De Laval Cream Separators
Carriages Lumber Wagons
Cultivating & Seeding Machinery
Deering Harvesting Machinery
Manure Spreaders
Celebrated Percival and Wilkinson Plows
Feed and Litter Carriers
Hay Cars and Slings Steel Land Rollers
Incubators and Brooders
International Gasoline Engines
Farm Bells
Second-hand GASOLINE ENGINE, 12 h.p.
" SEED DRILL
" GRAIN BINDER
Also HORSES for sale—roadsters and workers.
Also an eight-room Brick House, at present occupied by the subscriber, on Church street.
Opposite Mather's Store, Stirling
W. J. GRAHAM.

MEAT SHOP

Under new management. The business formerly carried on by A. H. SEELEY, is now changed to

SEELEY & HATTON

We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at lowest cash prices.
SEELEY & HATTON.

Stirling's New Store.

The one price to all—all the time

Special prices on

WHITE WOOL BLANKETS

Extra good values at our regular prices.

5 pairs white wool Blankets, regular price $2.90, Sale price $2.19
4 pairs white wool Blankets, regular $3.50, Sale price $2.78
3 pairs white wool Blankets, regular $4.00, Sale price $2.98
1 pair white wool Blankets, regular $4.75, Sale price $3.58
1 pair white wool Blankets, regular $5.25, Sale price $4.19
1 pair white wool Blankets, regular $5.85, Sale price $4.38

LADIES' HOSIERY

10 dozen pairs heavy ribbed Hose, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, 10, regular 25 cts. per pair, Sale price .. 19 cts.

Try us for good

CHOICE GROCERIES

Always fresh. Here are some specials for this week:
Tiger brand Salmon, deep pink, regular 15 cts., Our price .. 2 cans for 25 cts.
Quaker brand canned Corn, 3 tins for .. 25 cts.
Quaker brand canned Peas, 3 tins for .. 25 cts.
Have you tried our 25-cent TEA—green or black. If not, it will pay you to do so at once.
Fresh Prunes, extra large size, 3 lbs. for .. 25 cts.

G. W. ANDERSON.

☞ Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash. PHONE No. 29.

WINTER FOOTWEAR . . .

Going at a big reduction in prices

AT J. W. BROWN'S

We will have a lot of cold weather yet.
You can save from 10 to 15 per cent.
Come while we have your size in stock.
Everything must go regardless of cost.
Don't delay as you can save money by buying now.

Boots made to order. Repairing neatly done.

We would like all overdue Accounts settled.

J. W. BROWN,
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

Invest! Invest! Invest!

Where? In Winnipeg and West, where fortunes are made in a year.

You would be laughed at in Winnipeg if you were to admit that your savings were drawing only 3%. We will guarantee that we can make you AT LEAST 20% on your money by allowing us to invest it in Winnipeg or other western Real Estate, and we can make your money earn many times that amount.

Our lists are made up of Business Properties, Warehouse Sites, Vacant Lots, in every locality, throughout the city, and Farm Lands, improved and unimproved throughout the West. Write us for information.

RODGERS-BOULTON LAND COMPANY

608 McINTYRE BLOCK, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Spring Brook Medical, Surgical and X Ray Institute,

SPRING BROOK, ONT.

All Difficult and Chronic Diseases diagnosed and special treatment given.

DISEASES OF LUNGS, THROAT, EAR AND NOSE. FITTING OF GLASSES.

Diseases of Women, Piles, Constipation, Prostatic Diseases of Men, Rectal Troubles, Catarrh of the Nose and all Acute and Chronic Diseases treated by the most approved, scientific principles.

All in doubt of their ailments should have an X RAY Examination.

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M. B., M.D.C.M., Physician-in-Charge.

Office Hours 12 to 3 p.m. Drug Store in connection.

Pianos and Organs

We now have in stock a full line of
Heintzman Newcombe and New Scale Williams Pianos
which we are prepared to sell on any terms. Every instrument fully guaranteed.

Also a full line of
Gramophones and Records

A full line of
Harness, Robes and Horse Blankets
on hand.

We are also agents for the
Raymond Sewing Machines and Massey-Harris Farm Implements

LANKTREE & FRENCH,
Mill St., Stirling.

P.S.—A new Empire Cream Separator, 450 pounds capacity, for $50.00.

TERRORIST KILLED GOVERNOR

He Also Shot Three Others, Then Killed Himself

A despatch from Penza, Russia, says: S. A. Alexandrovsky, Governor of Penza, was shot and killed by a young man as he was leaving the theatre on Thursday night. In attempting to escape, the assassin also killed the assistant Chief of Police and a policeman and wounded the manager of the theatre. The Terrorist then shot himself and died in a hospital. The assassin was not identified. The bullets which he used subsequently were discovered to be poisoned.

M. Alexandrovsky, who was well known as chief commissioner of the Red Cross in the field during the war between Russia and Japan, had just stepped out of the door of the theatre when a youth pushed his way through the crowd and shot the Governor in the neck. He fell dead on the spot. When the assistant chief of police, who was standing near the door of the theatre, tried to draw his revolver, he was shot dead by the Terrorist. Seeing that it was impossible to get through the crowds outside the building, the murderer dashed into the theatre, firing wildly. The manager attempted to grapple with the murderer, who fired at him, but missed, and killed a policeman who was in the line of fire. In a second attempt to catch the assassin, the manager was severely wounded. The Terrorist fled through what he evidently believed to be one of the exits, but found himself in the ladies' cloak room. An attendant, realizing the situation, pointed to the stairs as a means of egress, and so soon as the assassin disappeared, the attendant locked the door behind him. The stairs, however, only led to a loft, and the murderer subsequently was found there unconscious from a bullet wound from which he died later in the hospital.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Ontario — No. 2 white winter, 70½c to 71½c; No. 2 red, 70c to 71½c; No. 2 mixed 70c outside.

Manitoba—No. 1 hard, 85c; No. 1 northern, 84c; No. 2 northern, nominally 82c lake ports.

Oats—No. 2 white, 39½c to 40c, Toronto; No. 2 mixed, 38½c to 39½c.

Peas—80c to 81c outside.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, American, 51½c to 52c, outside; Ontario, 43c to 44c, basis Chatham freights.

Buckwheat—52c to 53c.

Rye—69c to 70c.

Barley—No. 2, 51c to 52c; No. 3 extra, 49c to 50c.

Flour—Ontario, 90 per cent. patents, $2.65 asked, $2.63 bid; Manitoba, first patents, $4.50; seconds, $4; bakers', $3.90.

Bran—Nominally $21 bid locally.

Shorts—$19 to $20.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—There is little change in the condition of the market.

Creamery, prints	26c to 27c
do solids	23c to 24c
Dairy prints	21c to 23c
do tubs	19c to 21c

Cheese—13½c for large and 14c for twins.

Eggs—New laid, 28c to 29c; select, 27c to 26c; storage, 24c; limed, 22c.

Poultry—The market is very quiet, with practically no change in prices.

Chickens, fresh-killed	10c to 12c
Inferior, frozen stock	8c to 00c
Fowl	8c to 00c
Ducks	10c to 12c
Geese	10c to 11c
Turkeys	11c to 12c

Honey—Firm at 11c to 12c per pound for pails and $2 to $2.50 for combs.

Beans—$1.55 to $1.60 for hand-picked, and primes $1.40 to $1.45.

Potatoes—Ontario are quiet at 70c to 75c per bag; eastern, 75c to 80c, in car lots here.

Baled Hay—Prices are generally weak at $11 to $11.50 for No. 1 timothy and $8.50 to $9 for No. 2, in car lots, on track here.

Straw—$7 to $7.50 in car lots, on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Feb. 12.—Buckwheat — 56c to 56½c per bushel.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 55c; No. 3 mixed, 65c ex-store.

Oats—On spot, No. 2 white, 52½c; No. 3 white, 41½c to 42c; No. 4, 40½c to 41c per bushel ex-store.

Peas—Boiling peas, $1 in carload lots, $1.10 in jobbing lots.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, $4.85 to $4.60; strong bakers', $3.90 to $4.10; winter wheat patents, $4.10 to $4.25.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22 to $23.50; half barrels, $11.75 to $12.50; clear fat back, $21 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $22; half barrels, do., $10.75 to $11.50; dry salted long clear bacon, 12c to 12½c; barrels plate beef, $11 to $12.50; half barrels do., $6 to $6.50; barrels heavy mess beef, $8.50; half barrels do., $4.75; compound lard, 8¾c to 10c; pure lard, 11¼c to 12c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 13c to 14½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $10; alive, $7.25.

Butter—Fresh made creamery, 24c; rolls, in baskets or half barrels, 22c to 22½c; western dairy, selected, 22c; Manitoba dairy, 20c to 21c. Receipts this morning were 340 packages.

Cheese—October make is still quoted at 13½c and 13¾c. Receipts this morning were nil.

Eggs—New laid, 30c; selected stock, 26c to 26½c; No. 1 cold storage, 21c to 22c; limed, 21c.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Feb. 12 — Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring firm; No. 1 Northern, 89½c. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 50½c; No. 2 white, 51½c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 44½c; No. 2 mixed, 42½c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Feb. 12.—Spot strong; No. 2 red, 83⅝c elevator; No. 2 red, 85½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 92⅞c f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 88½c f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—It was the same old story, "Good cattle will bring the price, but poor stuff is off." The trouble is that the cattle being received now are practically all inferior. There are, of course, exceptions, and the prices paid for them give one an idea of what really choice cattle will bring.

Export cattle were firm and moderately active. One extra choice load of 1,360 lbs. sold at $5.35, but the most of the cattle sold came in the light exporter class, selling from $4.65 to $4.90. One heavy export bull sold at $4.25.

Butcher cattle were easier to-day, but this was principally due to the quality of the stuff on the market. Choice cattle continue in demand.

Stockers and feeders show little improvement. A few cattle were bought for the distilleries, but trade is limited to odds and ends. Prices, however, continue firm.

Milch cows are steady, with a fair demand for choice.

Calves are steady and unchanged.

Sheep are steady to firm. Common lambs are slow, and grain-fed steady.

Hogs are steady and unchanged at $6.85, fed and watered.

RAILWAY INQUIRY ASKED.

Winnipeg Board of Trade Holds an Indignation Meeting.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: An indignation meeting of the Winnipeg Board of Trade was held on Wednesday afternoon, when Mayor Ashdown asked that the Federal Government be requested to take over all Western railway lines. The Mayor said the time had passed for dealing with the railroads. They handled ten million bushels of grain less this season than they did the previous year, and should have allowed for this increase in business. He charged the transportation companies with filling their own coffers while neglecting the country. The Board eventually moved a strong resolution to the effect that the Dominion Government be urged to take immediate steps to investigate the car and motive power shortage.

The Canadian Northern Railway is now refusing freight west, in the last report, and of thirty cars ordered by the city from the C.P.R. Jan. 15, not one has yet been delivered.

D. W. Bole, M.P. for Winnipeg, is asking if the stories in the press regarding the fuel shortage are correct, and the Mayor has replied that Winnipeg is living from hand to mouth as regards fuel.

The Prussian Government has authorized the establishment of a lottery to provide funds for experimenting in aerial navigation.

A Chinese rebel leader living at Tokio is organizing a revolution, which, he claims, will result within three years in the fall of the Manchu dynasty.

NOTE GAVE CHEESE AWAY

Brand Was "Brockville," But Message Was From New York.

A despatch from Brockville says: The Dominion Dairy Commissioner, J. A. Ruddick, has given out a letter received from an influential English importer of London, protesting strongly against the finding in a cheese alleged to have been exported from the Brockville section a glass bottle containing a note. When the cheese was cut the bottle became broken in the middle, and the great danger of anyone partaking of the produce cut from the vicinity of that bottle was emphasized. The writer roundly scored this silly method of makers or manufacturers communicating with customers.

The incident reveals another case of the fraudulent exporter selling New York State cheese as Brockville's. The cheese from which the bottle was taken was branded, "Brockville, registered No. 530, Dairy Act, 1897, Canada," and the note was as follows: "When you receive this, please reply and tell me how you like my uncle's cheese. Address Miss D. Pearl McClary, Pulaski, N.Y.S."

The Brockville Cheese Board will likely take this matter up promptly, and ascertain how it is that a cheese purporting to have been made in Brockville section appears to have been made in New York State, and how it is that a Brockville registered brand is in use across the line.

MUNICIPAL FUEL DEPOTS.

Authorized by Act of the Manitoba Legislature.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The equipment of the C. N. R. was again a matter of debate in the Legislature on Monday afternoon, and a clause was added to the company's guarantee that grants the Provincial Railway Commissioner power to order the company to increase its rolling stock in keeping with the public requirements.

The Legislature also without dissenting has decided to accept the suggestion of the Grain Growers' Association that the municipal act be amended by a clause empowering the municipalities to operate coal and fuel depots. A two-third vote of the ratepayers will be required to authorize any Council to embark in such an enterprise.

SHERIFF OF HALDIMAND DEAD.

Went Into His Office on Way Home and Fell Dying on the Floor.

A despatch from Cayuga says: Robert H. Davis, sheriff of Haldimand, expired suddenly at the Court House on Monday evening about 5.30. He was in his office on Monday as usual, and, when returning into his office at the Court House before going home, he suddenly fell to the floor and passed away in a few minutes. Deceased had been sheriff of Haldimand for nearly 20 years. Previous to his appointment he practised medicine in York, about six miles from here. He was one of the early settlers of Haldimand. He always took an active interest in the militia, being a veteran of the Fenian Raid, and was for many years colonel of the 37th Battalion. He was 79 years of age.

$35,000 FIRE IN BRANTFORD.

Beekeeping and Wood Departments of Large Factory are Destroyed.

A despatch from Brantford says: What might have been one of the most severe fires in the history of Brantford occurred at 5 o'clock on Monday morning in the beekeeping department of the large factory of Goold, Shapley and Muir. It started from a small engine in the steam-heating plant. By the efforts of the fire department, assisted by some 200 employes of the company, the fire was confined to the beekeeping and wood departments, the main portion of the factory, with its expensive machinery, being saved. The total loss is $35,000.

LOST HIS WAY.

Dr. Flood Was Frozen to Death Near Fort Churchill.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: W. Beach, Hudson's Bay officer at Fort Churchill, arrived in the city on Monday night after a terrible overland trip from the bay, occupying 39 days. He brings the first intelligence of the sad death of Dr. Flood, a surgeon in the Northwest Mounted Police detachment at Fort Churchill, under command of Colonel Moodie. Dr. Flood was frozen to death about 12 miles from the fort on November 30 last. He was a young man who had only arrived shortly before that time on the Adventure and lost his way while out hunting. Mr. Beach was one of the search party which found the body, and brings the official intelligence for the Government.

ONCE A MILLIONAIRE'S WIFE.

Died Saturday of Alcoholism in Winnipeg Police Cell.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A Coroner's jury on Monday night investigated the death of Nellie Padden, a somewhat notorious character, who died in a cell at the police station Saturday night. They returned a verdict to the effect that death had been due to alcoholism. Nellie Padden was a favorite star here in a stock company at the old Princess Theatre, was a magnificent singer in her palmy days, and the devoted wife of a Minneapolis millionaire.

RECEIPTS FROM ESTATES.

Provinces Netted $21,000 in Succession Duties in January.

A despatch from Toronto says: The gross receipts of the Provincial Treasury from succession duties for the month of January were $21,000. In the same month of 1906 the province collected $25,000 on the devolution of estates.

LOST HIS LIFE ON PRAIRIE.

Railroad Contractor Frozen to Death Near Medora, Man.

A despatch from Medora, Manitoba, says: James Walton, a railroad contractor, was frozen to death near here while lost on the prairie during the early part of last week. He has no relatives in Canada.

EXPLOSION AT WOOLWICH.

Most of the Windows in the Town Broken.

A despatch from London says: At 3.30 o'clock Monday morning a violent explosion occurred in the chemical research department of the Woolwich Arsenal. Most of the windows of the houses in the town were broken. No lives were lost so far as is known. The building was completely wrecked.

CHINOOK AVERTS RUIN.

Cattle in Alberta Now Have Easy Access to the Grass.

A despatch from Medicine Hat, Alta., says: The Chinook on Wednesday raised the temperature 90 degrees in a few hours, and, as a result, the hills are bare of snow and the cattle have easy access to grass. Ranchers regard the situation as saved.

STATIONERY ENGINEERS.

The Measure of Last Session is to be Amended.

A despatch from Toronto says: It is understood that a measure will be introduced by the Government during the present session of the Legislature amending in several important particulars the stationery engineers' act of last session. This provides in effect that those in charge of engines of over fifty horsepower must have a certificate of competency issued by the board of examiners consisting of twelve persons appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council. Engineers having certificates from the Ontario Association of Engineers or in charge of a steam plant coming under the provisions of this act, or who have had two years' experience in the operation of such plant, are qualified to receive from the Board of Examiners a certificate of competency if they apply for such before July 1, when the act comes into effect, and supply sufficient evidence of good character and pay the prescribed fee.

The most important of the changes to be made, it is said, provide for a reduction in the membership of the Board of Examiners to five, for the greater control by the Government in the fixing of the annual fee to be paid by engineers and in framing regulations which engineers must obey, and the consequent curtailing of the powers of the Board of Examiners in both these matters.

INCREASE OF REVENUE.

Advance of $6,403,875 Over the Same Period Last Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The statement of revenue and expenditure shows a revenue of $50,658,693, compared with $44,254,818 for the same time last year, an increase of $6,403,875. The expenditure for the same period was $33,327,361, a decrease of about $600,000 compared with the same time last year, or a betterment of over $7,000,000. There was, however, an increase of over $1,500,000 in the capital account.

WRECK OF N. Y. CENTRAL.

Adirondack and Montreal Express Sideswiped Freight.

A despatch from Ossining, N. Y., says: The engineer and fireman of the Adirondack and Montreal express on the New York Central Railroad were killed and five other persons, four of them passengers, were injured when the express, northbound, "sideswiped" a freight engine a mile south of this village on Friday night. The dead are:—Wm. Kirk, engineer; James Armitage, fireman. Both men were buried in the wreckage, and it was some time before their bodies were recovered. None of the passengers were dangerously injured though two sustained injuries necessitating their removal to a hospital here.

SIR HOWARD RUSSELL DEAD.

Veteran War Correspondent Succumbs at 86 Years of Age.

A despatch from London says: Sir Howard Wm. Russell, editor of the Army and Navy Gazette, is dead. He was eighty-six years of age. He was a famous war correspondent, and in that capacity served the London Times at the Battle of Bull Run.

TO REPATRIATE EXILES.

Australia Will Help Workingmen Stranded in South Africa.

A despatch from London says: The Chronicle's Melbourne correspondent says the Commonwealth and State Governments are negotiating a scheme to repatriate Australian workmen stranded in South Africa.

CZAR CONFIRMS SENTENCE.

Court-Martial Finding on Nebogatoff and Other Officers Approved.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Emperor has confirmed the sentences passed by the court-martial on Admiral Nebogatoff and other naval officers who participated in the Battle of the Sea of Japan.

TRAIN BURNED AT BELLEVILLE.

Twenty-Five Freight Cars, With Contents, Were Destroyed.

A despatch from Belleville, Ont., says: At a late hour Friday night fire broke out among some loaded G. T. R. cars which formed part of a train that was eastward bound. The train was upon a side track in the company's yard, about a mile east of the station. Before the flames could be checked, some 25 cars, with their contents, were destroyed. The flames spread very rapidly, owing to the fact that one of the cars contained a tank laden with oil, and the latter caught fire, sending burning oil in all directions. The local fire brigade were called out and rendered some assistance by the burning cars being shunted up near a hydrant. The cars destroyed were laden with grain, apples, and general merchandise. The loss at the very least will be $30,000. The fire is said to have been caused by an explosion in one of the cars.

THE OIL KING'S GIFT.

Rockefeller Gives $32,000,000 to General Education.

A despatch from New York says: Thirty-two million dollars' worth of income-bearing securities is given by John D. Rockefeller to the General Educational Board. When it assembled for a special meeting in this city late on Thursday the benefaction was announced by Mr. Rockefeller's son, John D. Rockefeller, jun. The donation is for general education throughout the country. It is the largest single benefaction for such purpose ever known. Mr. Rockefeller had previously given the board $11,000,000 for the same work.

POLICEMAN'S BRAVE RESCUE

Woman and Child Taken From Burning Building in Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Constable French rescued a woman and child from a burning building early on Wednesday morning on St. Catherine Street east. He noticed the fire and sent in an alarm, and then started to rouse the occupants of the house. They turned out in their night clothes, but after a short time the woman and child were missed. By this time the house was a mass of flames, but Constable French dashed into the burning building and up the dark, smoke-stifling stairway. The house was strange to him, and the darkness was intensified by smoke from the burning building below. He hurriedly groped his way about, and presently in one of the rooms stumbled over those whom he sought. The woman and child had fallen to the floor, overcome by the fumes of the fire, while endeavoring to make their escape. The constable gathered them up, and a moment later they were safe on the sidewalk, where the keen morning air quickly restored them to consciousness. Damage to the building was not very great, as the firemen succeeded in extinguishing the flames shortly after the rescue.

RIOTERS BURNED TO DEATH.

Disturbances in Japanese Mines Instigated by Socialists.

A despatch from Tokio says: Troops have been despatched to suppress the rioting on the part of miners employed in one of the copper mines in the Ashio district, where on Wednesday, being dissatisfied with the manner in which they were treated by the mine owners and officials, the miners made an attack upon the properly, using dynamite freely. Fifteen rioters were burned to death in a storehouse, which they had plundered for provisions and liquor, and which they set fire to while intoxicated. The disturbances were instigated by Socialists, whose leader has been arrested.

A TRAVELLER'S VIEW.

Situation in the West Serious—People Flocking to Hotels.

Winnipeg, Feb. 7.—A Toronto traveller is in the city, returning from a trip west. He takes a serious view of the situation. Every hotel between Winnipeg and Regina, he says, is filled to overflowing and beds are being improvised in every hole and corner. Many of these people tell harrowing and heart-rending tales. There are whispers that the full tragedy of the present winter will only be known when the thaw comes and the snow gives up its dead.

WILL RUN AT SPEED.

Dreadnought to Steam 17 Knots From Gibraltar to Trinidad.

A despatch from London says: It is officially reported that the battleship Dreadnought, which is on her way from Gibraltar to the Island of Trinidad, will maintain a speed of 17 knots for the entire distance. Her machinery is in prime condition and she carries sufficient fuel to carry her a thousand miles at the same speed.

HIS WHOLE FAMILY FROZEN.

Western Settler Who Got Drunk Found Them Dead on Return.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Arthur Congdon, wholesale merchant, Winnipeg, has received word from a merchant at Alameda, that a German settler's wife and five children were found frozen to death a few days ago in their farm house north of Bienfait. The farmer had gone into the village to get fuel; there was no difficulty in securing fuel there, but he went to Estevan, where he became the worse for liquor, and on arriving home, three days later, discovered that every member of his family had perished, being without fuel.

SIX FROZEN TO DEATH.

Party of Wood Choppers Lost Near Darwin, Manitoba.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A report reached the city on Friday night to the effect that six wood choppers in the vicinity of Darwin, which is on the border between Manitoba and Ontario, were frozen to death a few days ago, having lost their way in the woods. Three of the men were Davis, Schultz and Graining. The first-named leaves relatives here.

IN DEPOT WITH THROAT CUT.

Kenora Man Lying in Smoking Room at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: A sensation was caused at an early hour on Thursday morning in the Windsor Street Station by the finding in the smoking-room of a man with his throat badly cut. It was thought at first that an attempt had been made to murder him, but his possessions were found to be untouched, and it was decided that he had tried to commit suicide. At the hospital it was found that, while his throat was badly cut, his jugular vein had not been pierced, and there were hopes for his life. The man's name was discovered to be Oscar Sundstrain, of Kenora, Ont., as was shown by a cheque found in his pocket for 5,125 Finnish marks, as well as a promissory note for $50 and $3 in silver. He had also a return ticket from Montreal to Kenora. The Finnish marks would represent over $1,000 in Canadian currency. Sundstrain seems to be about 32 years of age. There is no clue as to the cause of the deed, nor could the knife with which it was done be discovered. The police are working on the case

NO FEAR OF ANARCHISTS.

King Edward Went About Freely in Paris Unattended.

A despatch from Paris says: The mightiest Sovereign in Christendom walking about unattended and with no more fear of Anarchists than of ghosts was the spectacle the Parisians have had during the past few days. King Edward and Queen Alexandra during their stay here mingled freely with the public and were freely received with the most hearty expressions of welcome. They visited the leading theatres, and during the entr'actes King Edward walked about in the lobbies smoking his cigarette like any ordinary spectator. Nowhere was the slightest attempt at mobbing or staring. After bowing and showing discreet marks of deference, those present stood aside, treating the King as one of themselves. There were no signs of obtrusive curiosity. The King and Queen have delighted and tickled the vanity of Parisians by thus mingling with them like private individuals, and the Parisians, by their tactful politeness, have in turn won the hearts of King Edward and of Queen Alexandra.

COST OF PUBLIC HEALTH.

Urban Companies Spend Thirty-Two Cents Per Head.

A despatch from Toronto says: Aside from the extraordinary expenditure of $26,000 at Fort William as a result of the typhoid fever epidemic, the cost of maintaining health in the 497 urban municipalities of this Province was only thirty-two cents for each inhabitant. This fact was brought out on Wednesday afternoon at the quarterly meeting of the Provincial Board of Health. Dr. C. A. Hodgetts, chief health officer of the Province, reported that the expenditure of 497 urban municipalities had been $60,040, of which $26,000 was spent at Fort William. A motion was passed drawing the attention of the Minister of the department to the matter of pollution of the Muskoka Lakes and pointing out the necessity for immediate steps to maintain the purity of the waters of the summer resorts of the Province, especially Muskoka and the Kawartha Lakes.

ATMOSPHERIC NITROGEN

Can Be Extracted By Means of Electricity Says Prof. Saunders.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The progress of agriculture in Canada and the practical results obtained by the extension of the experimental farm system formed the subject of an address by Professor Wm. Saunders, Director of Government Experimental Farms, before the Agricultural Committee on Wednesday morning. As an illustration of the growth and importance of experimental work Professor Saunders stated that in 1890 his correspondence amounted to about eight thousand letters in the course of the year, while for the past seven years the average had been 68,797 letters. In 1887 the number of seed samples distributed amounted to 1,149, while last year the total was 43,885. Contrasting the wheat production of the various countries, he pointed out that Great Britain came first with 30.95 bushels to the acre, and Germany second with 28.25 bushels. Canada was well up, the average for Ontario being 18.92 bushels per acre, Manitoba 18.45 per acre, and the Northwest 9.13 per acre. Experiments with Canadian Red Fife wheat in England had been lately carried out, and proved remarkably successful. With regard to spring wheats Professor Saunders said that while goose wheat had proved eminently successful in certain localities, he could not advise Canadian farmers to plant it generally. Referring to recent experiments made by Sir William Crookes with a view of extracting by means of electricity nitrogen from air, to be used as a fertilizer, Professor Saunders said that when the scheme was perfected it would revolutionize agriculture. At Niagara Falls an American company had sunk a million dollars in endeavoring to establish an industry on these lines, but the cost of electricity was too high to allow the project to be successful. It seemed that if electricity could be produced for this purpose at a cost of $4 per horsepower the extraction of nitrogen from the atmosphere and the production of nitrate of lime for fertilizing could be carried out profitably. In Norway, where there were many large water-powers, a company had been established and was competing, he believed successfully, in the supply of fertilizers. The matter was an important one, as it had been estimated that the world's supply of nitric soda would run out in nineteen or twenty years, and it was necessary that something should take its place.

GEO. E. REYNOLD'S FEBRUARY SALE

This month we mean to clear the balance of our Winter Stock, as well as many other odd lines, which must be cleared out to make room for our

BIG SPRING STOCK

We are giving Big Discounts for Cash

Come now and secure Bargains

Boots made to order.

All overdue Accounts must be settled at once.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Rheumatism

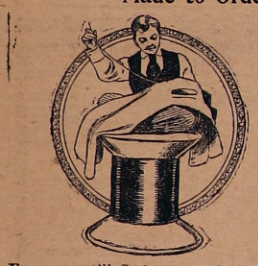
I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

MORTON & HAIGHT.

Have Your Overcoat Made-to-Order



From now till Spring your Overcoat will be the part of your dress by which the world will estimate what kind of a man you are.

No man ever knows real comfort and satisfaction until he has an overcoat MADE-TO-MEASURE. Many who have their suits made-to-order have the idea that they can get what they want in a ready-made overcoat. But they are quite as objectionable as ready-made suits, and show at a glance the lack of style and fit.

We incorporate the very latest style ideas into our tailoring and buy only the best materials—which is a guarantee of satisfaction in itself.

Before you buy a new Overcoat give us a chance to talk things over.

JOHN M. McGEE,
Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

TWO SEASONABLE

MEDICINES

Compound Syrup of White Pine and Tar

Cures Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis, Etc.

OUR PERFECT

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

Is the best Tonic when the system is run down from any cause, being especially recommended for Throat and Lung trouble. It is pleasant to take and easily digested.

MORTON & HAIGHT,
Druggists, Stationers, Etc.

Terror Blanches Hair.

It has been repeatedly affirmed that Queen Marie Antoinette's auburn hair turned white in the days of the reign of terror, says the Caledonian, and an English surgeon named Parry states that just after the Indian mutiny he actually saw the jet black hair of a rebel Sepoy, who was under examination and feared a dreadful death, turn white in the course of half an hour. In the time of the commune in Paris the dark hair of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild was blanched in a few hours.

Holding Him Off.

"The head of the firm," said the superintendent, "insists upon our employing his son in this department, and it's as much as we can do to keep him idle."

"Idle! You mean busy, don't you?"

"No, I don't. If we kept him busy it would keep three or four other men busy correcting his mistakes."

Why He Quit.

"For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty." "I figured out years ago," said a prosperous farmer, "that with very moderate drinking I'd drink an acre of good land every year. So I quit."

A Strong Man.

Daughter—Wasn't Julius Caesar one of the strongest men that ever lived, pa? Father—What makes you ask that question, my little girl? Daughter—I was just reading that he threw a bridge over the Rhine.

Belated Testimonials.

If the testimonials of love and faith on our tombstones were uttered in our daily life, how often would they have helped us over the briery fields and rocky roads of existence!

Speaking of signs, when you wake up and find a burglar in the house it is a sign that unexpected company has arrived.—Pittsburg Gazette Times.

Those Good Old Days.

"Dear, I wish you would lay down your novel and come and button my shirt for me."

"Dear me, I never saw such a helpless man! I'd like to know how you buttoned your shirts before you were married."

"My shirts had buttons on them in those days."

Health Insurance for Women.

"Woman's work is never done." There is always something to do—running up and down stairs, lifting, bending, straining—no wonder the Kidneys become affected. That is why so many women suffer with headaches, lame back, dragging pains through the hips, nervousness, weak spells. When the Kidneys are weakened or strained, the delicate female organs are disturbed and inflamed, bringing on a train of female complaints.

Bu-Ju
The Gentle Kidney Pill

Insures health to women who work. **Bu-Ju** keeps the Kidneys strong and healthy, purifies the blood supply, and acts as a gentle, strengthening tonic on the delicate female organs.

BLAKE, ONT.

"I was not able to do my own work in the house, and was barely able to dress myself. My fingers and hands were all swollen up with pain. I think there is nothing like **Bu-Ju**. Am able to do my own work now with comfort, which I was not able to do before taking **Bu-Ju**.
MRS. JAS. McLINCHEY.

Bu-Ju is invaluable during pregnancy. All expectant mothers should take a **Bu-Ju** Pill at bedtime, to insure her own health and that of the child. 50c. a large box. At all druggists, or from

THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED
WINDSOR, ONT. 74

AN EXECUTION IN INDIA.

The Way a Man Guilty of Murder Underwent Decapitation.

A letter from India to a German paper gives this account of the execution near Bombay of a man who had been found guilty of the murder of his brother-in-law: "The question as to whether the culprit should be executed or sent to prison for life was, as is the custom, submitted to the family of the murdered man for decision. All, including the wife of the murdered, voted for death. When the place of execution was reached the condemned man knelt, and the ropes which were fastened to him were handed over to the executioner's assistants. The one who held the neck rope took a few steps before the kneeling man and the other two stood at either side. Then the executioner, armed with a razor edged, heavy knife, advanced and asked in a loud voice, 'Who authorizes the execution?' and the chief of police answered, 'The law.' The question was asked and answered three times, while the armed man advanced, slowly swinging the mighty blade. As the last answer was heard an assistant executioner thrust a needle point into the kneeling man's back and he made an involuntary motion forward with his head. The three ropes were pulled taut, leaving the neck extended to the utmost. At the same instant the knife whirred through the air and the head of the murderer rolled in the sand."

LIVE LIKE A KING.

It's Not a Difficult Matter In a Modern New York Hotel.

No crowned head ever pillowed itself for a night's lodging with the satisfaction of knowing that under the same roof there were a thousand persons paid to look after its safety, comfort and luxury, unless that crowned head found itself in a modern New York hotel, where a regiment of "help" is employed, consisting of clerks, chefs, pastry cooks, meat cooks, bakery men, soup cooks, detectives, watchmen, engineers, electricians, plumbers, carpenters, laundrymen, doormen, porters, butlers, waiters, stewards, wine and cigar experts, decorators, messengers, waiting maids and chambermaids.

Any person with $4 in his pockets can have the advantages of this regimental array of servants for one day by paying the price of a room at any of the greater hotels recently constructed in the metropolis, though, of course, $4 is the lowest figure. Many of the rooms cost double that sum a day, and some of the state apartments, with bedrooms, gorgeous parlor, private dining room and bath, are not let for less than $100 or $125 a day. Even the four dollar rooms have baths, but the price of room or apartment does not include meals.—Remsen Crawford in Success.

"Book of Mormon."

The "Book of Mormon" has been proved to be a literary plagiarism, being a free paraphrase of a romance written by the Rev. Solomon Spalding in 1816, the manuscript of which came into the possession of Joseph Smith, and he, sitting behind a curtain, dictated it to Oliver Cowdery, who, seated out of sight of the reader, wrote the matter as it was given him. Smith pretended that the book was discovered to him by revelation and dug up from the side of a hill not far from Palmyra, in the county of Ontario, N. Y. The claim was made by Smith that the writing on the plates was engraved in "reformed Egyptian," which he was unable to read until magic spectacles, which he called his Urim and Thummim, were given to him, enabling him both to read and translate into English. The spectacles and the metal plates have disappeared, and the story of the dictation makes tolerably clear the manner in which the "Book of Mormon" had its origin.

It Pays to Be Cheerful.

The spirit of cheerfulness is sometimes the result of a happy temperament whose nerves have never been disturbed by loss, sickness or calamity. Sometimes it is the abundance of youth still finding a surplus of vigor after the toils of the day. Sometimes it is the expression of character which from the reserves of its own nature and experience is able to preserve a cheerful disposition under even the most discouraging circumstances and face life always with hope and good cheer. Such a character is a strength and a defense not only to him who has it, but to all his associates and to all who feel his influence. They are the watchtowers of humanity, whose lights shine through the dark night of human struggle and whose word is an inspiration of hope and encouragement.

Color and Light.

The peculiar simplicity of the country darky in the south is illustrated by a story told by a congressman.

An old negro had gone to a postoffice in Mississippi and offered for the mail a letter that was over the weight specified for a single stamp.

"This is too heavy," said the postmaster. "You will have to put another stamp on it."

The old darky's eyes widened in astonishment. "Will anudder stamp make it any lighter, boss?" he asked.

Conspicuous.

The minister had preached to the graduating class of a girls' college. The girls of the class were on the platform all round the pulpit and all dressed in white.

"I felt," confessed the preacher to his wife when he got home, "like a crow on a snowdrift."

Life, to be worthy of a rational being, must be always in progression. We must always purpose to do more or better than in time past.—Johnson.

Monster Spider Crabs.

"I have collected specimens of crabs in all parts of the world," said a naturalist, "but I shall never forget the pleasure I experienced in securing a monstrous specimen of the Japanese spider crab, the largest ever found. The combined length of the feeding arms of this monster was more than twelve feet, while the body portion was about twenty inches across. When alive, it weighed about seventy-five pounds. One of the oddest things about these creatures is their ability to assume a disguise. This feat they are able to perform owing to the flexibility of their pinchers and to the hooked hairs and spines with which their numerous arms are studded. By means of their pinchers they tear off small fragments of sponges and seaweeds. After first putting these to their months, which contain a glutinous saliva, they place them on the surface of their limbs and bodies by sticking them fast with a rubbing movement. By this method the crab succeeds in completely changing its appearance and rendering itself indistinguishable from the materials common to the bottom of the sea. While crawling along it seems as though a portion of the ocean bed was in motion, so close is the resemblance."

Forests of Stone.

Stone forests are found in various parts of the world. In many cases they are hardened by some peculiarity of the atmosphere and are found standing just as they were when clothed with green foliage thousands of years ago. The Little Colorado river, in Arizona, has long been famous as a locality for such finds. At one place more than 1,500 cords of solid stone, tree trunks, sections, limbs and logs, were found by the government surveyors. Most of them were silicified, many seven to ten feet in diameter and from twenty to eighty feet in height. Geologists say that the petrified trees of the Little Colorado were once covered with marl over 1,000 feet in depth. Some of the trees have been changed to jasper and have assumed various hues; others resemble opal, and when broken open the core is often found lined with crystals of the most beautiful tints.

He Wins the Palm.

Many stories have been told of mean men, such as he who used a wart for a collar button and he whose birthday gift to his son consisted in washing the windows so that the lad might watch the cars go by. This man, however, seems to have won the palm. There was an extremely mean man in New Hampshire who was the proprietor of a hotel. By his direction rules were posted in the hostelry forbidding almost every conceivable privilege to those not guests of the place. There was absolutely no chance for the casual loafer to get newspapers, pens, ink, stationery, etc. There were not even free seats in the office. One day he chanced to observe a chronic loafer gazing at the old clock that hung on the wall. The next day a sign was placed over the clock. It read, "This clock is for the use of the guests of the hotel only."—Success Magazine.

Profligate Spendthrifts.

The wealth of many of the ancient Romans was reckoned far into the millions. Mark Antony during his somewhat checkered career squandered no less than $735,000,000, and Tiberius left at his death over eighteen millions, which Caligula spent in less than a year. Records show that this spendthrift paid $150,000 for one supper. Horace tells us that Pegellus, a singer, could in five days spend $40,000, and Clodius on a small wager swallowed a pearl worth nearly $40,000. The estate of Crassus was valued at $8,400,000. Lucullus dined at the rate of $8,000 a meal for several weeks. Lentulus was worth not less than sixteen millions, and Apicus squandered nearly five millions of dollars in a few weeks.

Irritating Americanisms.

One of the most irritating of Americanisms is the use of "limb" for "branch." "Limb" for "leg" has always been accepted as an American prudery, but what is the matter with "branch?" Careful Anglophile writers are beginning now to reintroduce this latter word, but "limb" has hitherto been the transatlantic word with all authors. If it is also old English we shall not mind so much, but is it? The joke of the verse is at least 1,300 years old, but how old is the English version?—London Chronicle.

Must Be Good.

Plaisantin offered in payment of a bill a gold piece which had a suspicious ring. "Here, you've given me one of those false coins that the counterfeiters have just been arrested for making," said the merchant. "Impossible," answered Plaisantin. "It is dated 1863. If it were false, surely it would have been found out before this."—Gaulois.

Three Wives.

The Beggar—Please, sir, will you kindly assist a poor man who has three wives to support? The Pedestrian—Why, do you mean to say you are a bigamist? The Beggar—Oh, no, sir. Two of them are the wives of my sons-in-law.

Delays Are Dangerous.

"But this is so sudden! You had better give me a week to think it over!"

"Very well, dear. And, perhaps, it would be as well if I thought it over myself at the same time!"

Breaking In.

Mother—Dear me, the baby has swallowed a piece of worsted. Father—That's nothing to the yarns she'll have to swallow if she lives to grow up.

A Very Busy Man.

A school inspector went to investigate the case of a man who, although he could well afford to keep his children at school, had obtained labor certificates for them all and was taking frequent holidays while the poor little fellows worked to keep the home on.

To his wife's plea that the youngsters' wages were useful when "feyther" was out of work the inspector replied:

"A mere quibble, ma'am. Your husband has constant work, but is too lazy to do it. His employer told me so."

"Then it's a wicked story, and I'm not particular who hears me say it!" cried the woman indignantly. "My husban' is the busiest man in England, bar none. Why, he was up at daybreak this mornin' teachin' my youngest lad to swim, an' he's walked ten miles across plowed fields to fly a pigeon an' won a bounce ball contest an' a boxin' match since dinner, an' now, to wind things up," she added as a final proof of her husband's amazing industry, "he's down in the wood yonder trainin' his dog to catch an' kill rabbits without leavin' the marks of his teeth on 'em. If you want more work than that crowded into a day, you must be a regular nigger driver."—London Tit-Bits.

When Buttons Were Big.

Bachaumont writes in his "Secret Memoirs," Nov. 18, 1786: "The mania for buttons is today extremely ridiculous. They are not only of enormous size, some of them as big as six pound crowns, but miniatures and pictures are made upon them, and this ornamentation is extremely costly. Some of them represent the medals of the twelve Caesars, others antique statues and still others the Metamorphoses of Ovid."

Isabey, in his biographical notes, says that when he came to Paris he worked for a living by making copies of Vanloos and Bouchers on the lids of snuffboxes and that for these medallions he was paid from 6 to 8 francs each. "As it was still the fashion," he said, "to wear buttons as big as a five franc piece, upon which Cupids, flowers and landscapes were cut in cameo, I went into that business. I got 12 sous for each."—Paris Figaro.

Why Some Countries Are Uninhabited

A mere glance at our maps impresses a few general facts upon us. We see that the largest areas of the unknown are now in lands that are too dry, as in the Sahara, the desert of Arabia, and the steppes of Mongolia; lands that are too wet and hot, stimulating almost impenetrable forest growths, as in parts of the Amazon and Kongo basins; lands that are too cold and bleak, as portions of the northern areas of America and Asia. Even the characteristics of the inhabitants influence the extent of the unexplored. In proportion to total area there is more unknown surface in Liberia than in any other political subdivision of the world, because the Liberians, content to live along the coast, have scarcely entered their vast forest maze, though they teem with rubber and other resources.—Cyrus C. Adams in Harper's.

What Red Coral Is.

The red coral that is used for necklaces is a horny axis which supports a number of soft bodied, coral-like animals, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen, after they have brought this shrublike colony to the surface, clean the soft animal matter away, preserving the red core, or axis, which is sold as jewelry. Although red coral contains some line, it is largely composed of a substance akin to horn, and, like horn, it takes a fine polish. Horn, wool and other animal substances of this nature almost invariably change their color when brought into intense heat.—St. Nicholas.

Welsh Rabbit Fiasco.

"When I was starting my apartment," remembered the bachelor, "several of my lady friends wired me they would bring a small party of people up for Welsh rabbit. I went out and bought a chafing dish, the handsomest I could find; a dozen plates, silver knives and forks and spoons and napkins and a table to set the rabbit out on, so that the rabbit, which at a restaurant would have cost about $1 all told, cost me about $35. And then they didn't come."

His Opposite.

Jenkins—I am told that the happiest marriages are between people who are exactly opposite in every respect to each other, so I am looking for a young lady of that sort, don't you know. Miss Pert—Then you have come to the right place. Come to the other side of the room, and I'll introduce you to a bright, intelligent, well educated girl.

Deceived.

"I want to get a divorce from my wife."

"On what ground?"

"Well, I don't know the legal term for it, but she didn't tell me before I married her that she was an elocutionist."

The Cause.

Theater Goer—The love scene in your play isn't half so natural as it used to be last season. The same people do it too. Manager—Yes, but the lovers were married a few months ago.

Hard to Understand.

Bibbs — Some people get everything they go after. Gibbs—Yes, and others don't seem to get what's coming to them.—Smart Set.

Let another praise thee and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.—Book of Proverbs.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

Just placed in stock

150,000

Clear butt, 18-inch

Cedar Shingles

These Shingles are good width.
Call and see them. Prices are right.

—:o:—

I also sell the

Paroid Roofing

No pitch required when put on.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

For Sale

The house and lot on Front Street, west, at present occupied by the undersigned. Apply to

N. B. WHITE.

A Special Offer

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE
(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)
AND
THE NEWS-ARGUS
will be sent to any address, one year, for **$2.00**

The Subscription price of the Magazine alone is $2 per year.

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Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

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For ordinary business advertisements:

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These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership No tices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

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Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

KING AND THE MADMAN.

Windsor Bookmaker Makes an Attempt to Shoot with the King.

A sensational incident in connection with one of the King's shooting excursions in Windsor Forest has just come to light.

A madman, armed with a gun, determined to go shooting with his Majesty the other Saturday, and proceeded into the forest, near High Standing Hill. He actually shot at some birds after the King and Prince of Wales had left the forest after the best day's sport in Windsor Park ever enjoyed.

One of his Majesty's keepers was on his way home when he heard a gun fired. He immediately went to the spot from whence the sound had come and saw a man running away. Just then a keeper on a nobleman's estate close by came up, having heard a shot. He saw a man with a gun who was about to get over a fence. He went up to him, and seeing he was a stranger, thought he had better use caution.

The keeper said—"Can I hold your gun while you get over the fence?" and the man thanked him and handed the keeper the gun. Having secured this, the keeper asked him what he was doing there, whereupon the man answered strangely. Producing a handful of gold from his pocket, he asked the keeper if he could "square" him.

The King's keeper had now come on the scene. From his actions the keepers concluded that the man was insane, and this proved to be the case. He had borrowed a gun at Slough and had told some of his friends that he was going shooting with the King.

He was subsequently conveyed to an asylum. It appears that the man is a local bookmaker, who has suddenly lost his reason.

DEADLY LA GRIPPE.

Canada Again Being Ravished by an Epidemic of This Disease.

Winter after winter Canada is swept from ocean to ocean by an epidemic of la grippe, or influenza. It is one of the deadliest troubles known to our climate. It starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fever and chills; headaches and backaches. It leaves the sufferer an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can cure its disastrous after effects with this same medicine. These pills protect you; they cure you; they up-build you; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-building and nerve tonic science has yet discovered. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after other medicines have failed. It is on the unbiased evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly express my gratitude for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pain in the stomach. I used several medicines, but found nothing to help me until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have not only fully restored my health, but I gained in flesh while taking them. I recommend them to all sufferers."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STONE BAROMETER.

There exists a stone which is said to unfailingly foretell changes in the weather. This stone was found in Finland many years ago by an explorer, and has since been watched by scientists with great interest. It presents a white, mottled appearance in sunshine, gradually turning from grey to black as a rainstorm approaches. The stone is composed of clay, nitre and rock salt. In dry weather the salt in the stone is prominent, but when the air is filled with moisture the salt absorbs the moisture and turns black, thus forming the barometer.

Teacher: "Mary, construct a sentence with 'dogma' as subject." Mary (after careful thought): "The dogma has three puppies."

2 POWERFUL INSTANCES

OF ZAM-BUK'S WONDERFUL HEALING.

Here are two powerful instances of the varied ways in which Zam-Buk the great herbal balm, is doing good throughout the Dominion. Have you yet enjoyed its benefit?

Trodden on by a Horse—Bad Bruises.

Mr. D. Cumming, of Springmount Ont.), says: "I have proved that Zam-Buk has extraordinary merit. I was trampled on by a horse and my foot was all black and swollen. I could scarcely move it, the pain was so bad. A few applications of Zam-Buk cured the pain and removed the discoloration. The foot was soon all right again. It is a wonderful balm."

Running Sore Healed.

Mrs. S. J. Holden, of Hannah St. W., Hamilton, says: "My little girl had a running sore on her leg which defied all manner of treatment. Within a few days of trying Zam-Buk there was a distinct improvement and the wound is now completely healed. I have since used Zam-Buk for other skin diseases, etc., and find it excellent."

Zam-Buk is an all-round household balm. It is compounded from purely herbal essences, and cures eczema, ulcers, sores, chapped hands, bruises, cuts, burns, etc. It also cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, and rubbed well in over the chest in cases of cold removes the tightness and aching. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. 6 boxes for $2.50.

Oxomulsion

(DR. SLOCUM'S GREAT SCIENTIFIC EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL.)

Is the greatest food and tissue builder known. It has no equal as a cure for all wasting diseases, and throat, chest and lung troubles. It is a germ destroyer and strength producer, nourishing and restoring the vital organs. It is a perfect food and valuable medicine combined. It is pleasant to take, it is predigested and easily borne by the most delicate stomach.

Doctors Prescribe It

Many of the most prominent medical men prescribe it in their regular practice in preference to all others.

Dr. Norman Allen, of Toronto says: "As a stimulant to nutrition in wasting diseases Cod Liver Oil Emulsion is the best tissue builder. In Dr. Slocum's Oxomulsion all nauseating taste and smell are avoided, while retaining all the medicinal value of the pure oil.

Dr. Bruce L. Riordon, Physician and Surgeon to the G.T.R., says: "Some of the Cod Liver Oils on the market are valueless on account of processes to render them tasteless. Such procedure removes the active principle of the oil. I look upon Slocum's Oxomulsion as the best, for the reason that it is made of the pure oil in the very highest state of emulsion. As an emulsion of pure Cod Liver Oil I consider Oxomulsion perfect."

Dr. T. Wylie, Grand Medical Examiner, Sons of Scotland, says: "It affords me extreme pleasure to be in a position to be able to recommend Slocum's Oxomulsion to invalids affected with consumption, scrofula, or wasting diseases of any kind. I have prescribed Oxomulsion for years with great pleasure to myself as well as comfort to my patients. I find it almost universally adapted to children and the aged with whom the digestion is feeble and the lymphatic conditions below normal."

If you need Cod Liver Oil, or are weak and run down use Oxomulsion. At all druggists at 35c and $1.00 per bottle.

BELLES ROB BAZAARS.

Revelations of Gross Frauds at Berlin, Germany.

Astonishing revelations are being made of fraud committed by society women of Berlin, Germany, who make a practice of taking a prominent part in bazaars and other charity functions.

It is shown that these "hyenas of charity," as they are called here, have not only victimized gatherings legitimately organized, but that they have been in the habit of engineering theatrical fetes, where they sold cups of coffee at $1.25 and $2.50 each, and other articles of refreshment at equally extravagant prices.

Those who were shocked by these and still more astonishing devices for obtaining money were told that everything was justifiable in the cause of charity.

Unfortunately, further revelations have made it clear that many of these nominally charitable ladies appropriated large sums of the money obtained in this way. One society belle, a prominent figure at all charitable fetes, systematically appropriated all gold coins paid to her and only handed over silver coins to the treasurer.

Recently one woman detected in the act of stealing money, was publicly assaulted at a charitable fete by a woman whose indignation carried her away. The sight of one fashionably-dressed lady whipping another gorgeously arrayed dame at an assembly attended by 2,000 persons created great excitement, and led to persistent enquiries as to the cause of the encounter.

Another "hyena of charity" was detected in the act of pocketing money and was compelled to disgorge her spoils on the spot, in full view of 40 or 50 contemptuous spectators. She was searched there and then, and gold coins were extracted from her pockets, from the folds of her dress, and even from her dainty shoes. Then she was driven from the building amid loud hisses and hoots.

BABY SLEEPS SOUNDLY.

Babies who are given an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets always sleep soundly at night, and it is not the drugged sleep produced by sleeping drops or "soothing" syrups either—the sleep is natural, healthy and restful, and baby wakes up in the morning bright and cheerful. The Tablets are the best medicine in the world for the cure of all the minor ailments of little ones. Mrs. L. Gange, Edmundston, N. B., says: "My baby was cross and fretful and I hardly ever got a good night's rest until I began giving Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets removed the cause of the trouble and now baby sleeps well at night." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HIS GRIM REVENGE.

The doctor shook his head and looked serious.

"Hum," he said, after feeling the patient's pulse and taking his temperature. "You're very ill indeed."

"Y-you don't say so, doctor," gasped the man, as he turned pale. "Am I going to have some serious illness?"

"You are liable to, sir, unless you follow out my directions to the letter. Let's see. Do you go to Scragg, the butcher?"

"Yes, doctor."

"You must buy your meat after this at some other shop. It will be somewhat of a change, I think. Does Gritz, the grocer, get your custom?"

"He does, doctor—all of it in that line."

"Just so. I must caution you to change grocers for a while. Even that will be a little change in your diet. Who's your baker?"

"Why, Dusty, at the corner."

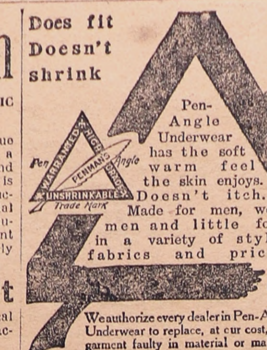
"Then buy your bread somewhere else, so as to have a complete change in food all round. That's all, I believe. Follow those directions faithfully, take this prescription and have it made up, and you'll be a different man in a week."

And, as the sick man walked out, the doctor rubbed his hands and chuckled to himself

"This is the fifth patient I have given the same advice to in the last three days. Sue me for their little bills, will they? Well, it's my opinion that, by the end of the month, Scragg, Gritz, and Dusty will be sorry they worried me."

Don't be too sure of the man who boasts of being sure of himself.

Many good-looking people are not as good as they look.



Does fit Doesn't shrink

Pen-Angle Underwear has the soft warm feel the skin enjoys. Doesn't itch. Made for men, women and little folks, in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices. 202

We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making.

"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

Ask your grocer for Campbell's Queen City

THE TERM DEFINED.

Naggsby—"The Rev. Dr. Fourthly has quit beating the Bible with his fist since the congregation protested so vigorously against it.

Waggsby—"Yes? I s'pose that's why he's called an ex-pounder of the Scriptures."

EVER HAVE HEARTBURN?

OR ACID RIFTINGS OF FOOD?

Bileans End These Symptoms.

How? Because when food returns with that sour taste, when you have "heartburn," wind after food, or any of these unpleasant "feelings of fulness," it is because your digestive system has given way for the time. The "food tax" upon its energies has been too heavy. Bileans just enter the stomach, and, dissolving there, they liberate certain herbal essences which at once correct the gastric glands. These essences also pass into the blood and are carried to the liver. There they operate on the bile-secreting cells, and are carried to the delicate vessels of the intestines. All along, these herbal essences act beneficially, so that digestive disorders are corrected, the bowels are gently opened—not violently purged—the acid and fermenting substances are removed from the body, the blood is cleared of poisons and a feeling of lightness and restored vigor, with return of healthy appetite and freedom from all digestive troubles is the result. Bileans also cure constipation, debility, female ailments, piles, headache, and all liver, kidney and stomach disorders. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents a box, or post free from the Bilean Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50.

LONDON THE GREATEST PORT.

Tonnage for 1906 Was 27 Millions, the Largest on Record.

Lord Desborough, who was re-elected chairman of the Thames Conservancy the other day, gave some interesting figures in reviewing the work of the year.

The registered tonnage of ships entering and leaving the Port of London for the year 1906, he said, was 27,145,000, which was not only a record for the River Thames, but was greatly in excess of that of any other port in the world. The figures for the previous year were 25,867,000 tons.

He was pleased to say that the number of large vessels entering the port had also greatly increased. By large vessels he meant those of 5,000 tons and upwards. Of such vessels 262 entered the port during the year 1906, as against 64 in the year 1900.

INSULT TO INJURY.

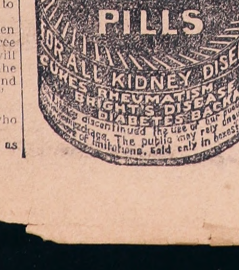
"That is what I call downright impudence," said Mrs. Biggins.

"What has occurred?" inquired her husband.

"The neighbors who recently moved next door are going to have company, so they sent in to borrow our drawing-room rug. I let them have it, and in a little while they came back and said they didn't think it was handsome enough to go with their furniture, and could I lend them the money to buy a new one."

In the tenth century a cat was held equal in value to two hens.

She: "Why, it wasn't two minutes before he repeated it."



VICTORIA CROSS FOR OLD DEEDS.

Heroes of the British Army are to be Remembered.

The King has been graciously pleased to approve of the decoration of the Victoria Cross being delivered to the representatives of the undermentioned officers and men who fell in the performance of acts of valor, and with reference to whom it was notified on various dates in the London Gazette that they would have been recommended to her late Majesty for the Victoria Cross had they survived. The acts of bravery are recounted in in a recent issue of the London Gazette, and, briefly, were as follows:

Private Edward Spence, 42nd Regiment, at attack of the Fort of Ruhya, April 15, 1858, volunteered with Lance-Corporal Thompson to assist in rescuing the body of an officer. Private Spence dauntlessly placed himself in an exposed position so as to cover the party bearing away the body.

Ensigna Everard Aloyslus Lisle Phillips, of the 11 th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry, performed many gallant deeds during the siege of Delhi; wounded three times; killed in streets, September 18, 1859.

Lieutenant T. Melvill, 24th Foot; efforts to save the Queen's Color at Isandlwanha, 1879.

Lieutenant N. J. A. Coghill, 24th Foot; efforts to save a brother officer's life, Islandlwanha, 1879.

Trooper F. W. Baxter, Bulawayo Field Force; dismounted and gave his horse to wounded comrade when closely pursued, April 22, 1896.

Lieutenant H. L. S. MacLean, Indian Staff Corps; heroism in rescuing comrade at Vama Kill, Upper Surat, 1897.

A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefited by its use.

A woman doesn't greatly object to confessing her age if she doesn't look it.

A Nagging Cough drives sleep and comfort away. Allen's Lung Balsam relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

Mice have twenty teeth; rabbits, 28; sheep and oxen, 32.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

ONCE WAS ENOUGH.

"May I kiss you?" he asked.

"Yes, on the forehead," she answered.

"Nothing doing," he rejoined. "The last time I kissed a girl on the forehead I got a bang on the mouth."

Poets are born, but good husbands are made.

The Wretched Condition of thousands is due to the fact that they neglect the simplest care of their health. When in this condition "Ferrovim" will build you up and give you strength.

Unless a man has money he can't afford to be eccentric.

Known to Thousands. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well-known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

This is the glorious season when a scent's worth of flowers cost a dollar.

What is the Best Thing to strengthen weak backs? "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. It will cure lumbago and rheumatism. $1 rolls makes seven 25c plasters. Davis & Lawrence Co. Montreal.

Asparagus is the oldest known plant that has been used for food.

Great Medicine. — Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is great medicine; it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

A man who acts small makes a big mistake.

Women can always see the point of a pointless joke.

A camel can carry twice the burden of an ox, or 400lb.

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure

—most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs.

44 At druggists', 25c. 6 bottles $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal

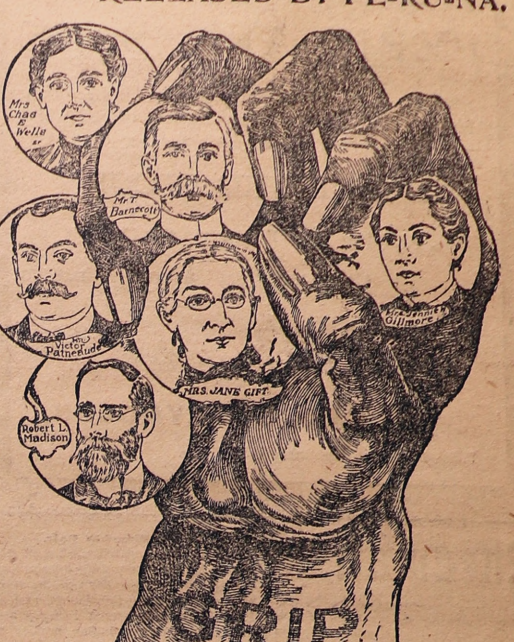
Sportsman—"I wonder what's become of Mike? I told him to meet me here."

Driver—"Ach, 'tis no use tellin' him anything! Sure, sorr, ut just goes in at wan ear and out at the other, like water off a duck's back!"

WANTED.

Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP—RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



Effective Medicine for La Grippe.

Robt. L. Madison, A.M., Principal of Cullowhee High School, Painter, N. C., writes "Peruna is the most effective medicine that I have ever tried for la grippe. It also cured my wife of nasal catarrh. Her condition at one time was such that she could not at night breathe through her nostrils."

La Grippe and Systemic Catarrh.

Mrs. Jennie W. Gilmore, Box 44, White Oak, Ind. Ter., writes:

"Six years ago I had la grippe, followed by systemic catarrh. The only thing I used was Peruna and Manalin, and I have been in better health the last three years than for years before."

Mrs. Jane Gift, Athens, Ohio, writes:

"Six years ago I had la grippe very bad. My husband bought me a bottle of Peruna. I was soon able to do my work."

Suffered Twelve Years From After Effects of La Grippe.

Mr. Victor Patneaude, 328 Madison St., Topeka, Kan., writes:

"Twelve years ago I had a severe attack of la grippe, and I never really recovered my health until two years ago. I began using Peruna and it built up my strength, so that in a couple of months I was able to go to work again."

Penumonia Followed La Grippe.

Mr. T. Barnecott, West Aylmer, Ontario, Can., writes:

"Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having la grippe. I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well."

Pe-ru-na—A Tonic After La Grippe.

Mrs. Chas. E. Wells, Sr., Delaware, Ohio, writes: "After a severe attack of la grippe, I took Peruna and found it a very good tonic."

SHE DELIGHTS IN IT.

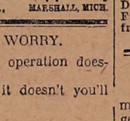
Gladys: "What an unhappy disposition Gwendolen has?"

Esmeralda: "She? Nothing of the sort. She merely has a disposition for making other people unhappy."

BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE!

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01.

SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.



C. E. BROOKS, 3613 Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY.

"Suppose, doctor, this operation doesn't succeed?"

"My dear fellow, if it doesn't you'll never know it."

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

TEN YEARS AFTER.

Wife: "I came across a bundle of your old love letters to-day."

Husband: "Did you read them over?"

Wife: "Yes."

Husband: "And what was the effect of that perusal?"

Wife: "I wondered which was the bigger fool—you for writing them or I for marrying you after receiving them."

ABUSED INTO SUCCESS.

"To what do you attribute your success?" asked the plain citizen.

"To the abuse I have received," answered the political boss.

Comfort by day and sound sleep by night follow the use of Weaver's Cerate, for skin troubles, no matter how tormenting they be. This ointment soothes and cleanses.

It takes 400 tons of beetroot to give from 26 to 30 tons of sugar.

Pale, sick children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

POWERFUL SUGGESTION.

A doctor who was recounting some of his experiences of hypnotism, related the following story:—

"I once had a patient who was ill with consumption, and who ought to have gone to a warmer climate, but whose means were insufficient, so I resolved to try what hypnotism would do for him. I had a huge sun chalked on the ceiling of his room, and by suggestion induced him to think it was the sun, which would cure him. The ruse succeeded, and he was getting daily better, when one day on my arrival I found he was dead."

"Did it fail, after all, then?" asked the physician's hearers.

"No," replied the doctor, "he died of sun-stroke."

INNOCENT.

The Colonel (at young Addle Pate's examination for military service): "Is there any reason why you should not serve your three years? Have you any infirmity?"

Young Addle Pate: "Yes, Colonel, I am nearsighted."

"Prove it!"

"Well, do you see that nail over there in the wall?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't."

FOR SALE.

Splendid 56 acre Farm, County of Elgin, 2 miles from Duart, good soil, fruit and buildings, price $1,500. Apply at once. Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, London, Ont.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

FOR SALE.

DELAWARE FRUIT, TRUCK, POULTRY Farms, $700 to $25,000; splendid bargains; free catalogue. CHAS. M. HAMMOND. Real Estate Broker, Milford, Del.

FRIENDSHIP'S TRIBUTE.

Nan: "I wonder if that's a real diamond that Kitty's wearing on her finger. Do you know who the young man is?"

Fan: "I don't know of any young man, but I know it's a real diamond. I happened in when she was buying it."

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 314

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

OLD ADAGE COMES UP.

Creditor (angrily): "Say, when are you going to pay the $50 you owe me?"

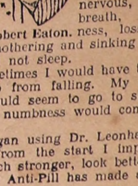
Debtor (calmly): "That query reminds me of the old adage,"

Creditor: "What old adage?"

Debtor: "The one about a fool's ability to ask questions that a wise man is unable to answer."

ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR.

Physician Said She Might Drop Dead at Any Time.



Mrs. Robert Eaton.

"The Doctor told me I had heart disease and was liable to drop on the street at any time," says Mrs. Robert Eaton, of Dufferin, Ont.

"I was afraid to draw my breath, it pained me so. I was nervous, short of breath, had dizziness, loss of appetite, smothering and sinking spells, and I could not sleep.

"Sometimes I would have to lie down to keep from falling. My hands and feet would seem to go to sleep and a sort of numbness would come all over me.

"I began using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill. From the start I improved. I feel much stronger, look better, and altogether Anti-Pill has made a new woman of me.

"I am entirely cured."

All Dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

ISSUE NO. 7—07.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 28.

The Store of Quality.

YOUR GAIN —
— OUR LOSS

The balance of all our

FURS

will be sold out

At 20 PER CENT. OFF
. . . FOR CASH . . .

Moscow Lamb Coats
Coon Coats
Fur-lined Coats
Ladies' Fur Jackets
In Persian Lamb, Astrachan, Bocharan, Australian Coon, etc.

Ruffs Muffs Caperines
Stoles Caps

Everything in the Fur line in stock.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

NEW SPRING GOODS

Embroidered Waists, $1.10. Just see them.
All the new shades in Tweeds.
New Wash Collars, Belts and Ties to match.
Fancy white Muslins—10 cents up.
New Prints, Ginghams, Chambrays and Checks.
Mercerised Black and White, for waists.
Only 1 Tie Down left—$3.50 for $2.50.
White Bed Spreads,—75 cts., $1.00 and $1.35.
Sateen Skirts,—$1.00, $1.50, $1.75.
Long white Silk Gloves,

Groceries

Best Table Syrup.
Oatmeal—8 lbs. for 25 cts.
Clean Currants—3 lbs. for 25 cts.
Oranges and Lemons—20 cts. per doz.

C. F. STICKLE.

SOMETHING GOOD ! !

We have a good assortment of SILVERWARE on hand, manufactured and guaranteed by the most reliable firms.

We sell

1847 RODGERS BROS.' GOODS
— AT REDUCED PRICES

And have a large quantity of their Knives and Forks on hand.

See our School Clocks. They are fitted with the best American movements.

H. HADLEY,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN

Trent Valley Canal

Trenton Selected as the Outlet.

The long outstanding question as to whether the outlet of the Trent Valley Canal would be at Trenton or Port Hope has at last been decided in favor of Trenton. Careful surveys have been made of both routes by the Department of Railways and Canals, and the result has been to indicate that Trenton, on the whole, has more in its favor as an outlet for this waterway than has Port Hope. The surveys show that the difference between the two routes, so far as construction is concerned, is not very material. In this respect Port Hope has a somewhat stronger claim. The distance, compared with Trenton, is somewhat shorter. The cost of construction therefore would be, according to the engineers' report, about $40,000 less to Port Hope than to Trenton. But this does not take into account the land damages and waterpower privileges, in which respect the Trenton route is found to be better. One great factor in favor of Trenton is that barges can be taken from Midland through the Trent Valley Canal to Montreal with perfect safety, being landlocked all the way. If Port Hope had been selected as an outlet these barges would have to be towed for a considerable distance out in the open lake, a rather risky if not impossible experiment in severe weather.

To Maintain Ontario's Rights.

The Ontario Government has thrown down the gauntlet, and the fight for the control of railway and public utility companies enjoying special privileges obtainable only by the sanction of the Legislature of this Province, but which seek to evade Provincial jurisdiction by afterwards securing incorporation at Ottawa, declaring their organizations to be "for the general advantage of Canada," has begun. At Tuesday's session of the Legislature a most drastic measure was introduced intended to protect the rights of the Province. Hon. Mr. Hendrie, in introducing the measure, varied the usual practice of first readings by quoting some of the terms of the bill, and added a few comments. In effect the measure provides that any company operating a public utility incorporated under a general or special act of this Province, which shall afterwards by act of the Dominion Parliament be declared to be for the general advantage of Canada, or which is absorbed, amalgamated with, controlled, or operated by any other company, so declared, shall, unless the Lieutenant-Governor in Council otherwise decides, lose all "powers, rights, privileges and franchises" conferred by letters patent or any act of the Province. In addition, agreements made by such companies with municipalities for the exercise of their franchises shall become void, and the companies shall forfeit all claim to any bonus or aid granted by the corporation.

It is also provided that hereafter no municipal corporation in the Province shall enter into contract with or pass a by-law in relation to any railway or public utility company declared to be for the general advantage of Canada, or which is not within the legislative jurisdiction of the Province, until such by-law or agreement has been approved of by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council. Otherwise such agreements or by-laws shall be void. The act does not affect the validity of debentures issued by a municipality for payment of bonus.

It is reported that the Government will extend the beet sugar bounty for three years.

Charles McGill, former Manager of the Ontario Bank, has been taken to Kingston Penitentiary to serve a term of five years.

Twenty persons were killed and about fifty seriously injured on Saturday night in a train wreck in New York city.

Miss Marjorie Taylor, an eleven-year-old Belleville girl, has been awarded the Governor-General's medal as the youngest pupil to pass the high school entrance examination.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury, of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

Madoc Junction Items.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitchett is quite ill.

Miss Edna Tweedie, of Rossmore, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. S. Clarke.

Mrs. Wm. French and Master Melville are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Juby in Stirling.

Mr. Geo. Bird, who has been quite ill with la grippe, is slowly improving.

Mrs. E. Davis and Mrs. H. Ashley spent a day this week with Mr. Neil Davis in Foxboro.

Mrs. R. Tufts, of Tweed, has been visiting Mrs. S. Stapley.

Mr. Wm. French spent a day last week with his brother, Mr. J. French, in Crookston.

Mr. Ketcheson of Moira occupied the pulpit here on Sunday.

Mr. T. Eggleton, Mrs. A. W. Andrews, and Miss E. Eggleton of Watertown, spent Sunday in Marmora with Mr. A. Egglaton.

Foxboro Notes

The valetine social in connection with the W. M. S. of the Methodist church was a very funny and enjoyable affair. The sum of $18 was netted for the society.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Jas. Miller on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 28th. Lessons in fancy work will be given by Mrs. Lillian Henderson to members of the society who wish to improve the opportunity. All are cordially invited to attend. A number from here accepted the invitation of the W. I. of Wallbridge to visit their society last Tuesday afternoon, and report having spent a very pleasant time.

Mr. John and Miss Gertie Cummings of Neepawa, Man., and Miss Bertha Tucker of Sine, spent a few days last week the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Melzer Wickett.

Miss Amelia Clarke spent a couple of weeks with friends near Shannonville.

Miss Cora Wright, of Eldorado is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Ashley.

Look out for the Literary Society's entertainment on Monday evening Feb. 25th. Something special.

Mrs. Leona Hubble is spending a week in Belleville, the guest of Mrs. F. P. Thompson.

Harold

The funeral of the late Mrs. Norris took place from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Heath, on Tuesday of last week. The deceased lady was 81 years of age, and was highly respected in this neighborhood, where she had frequently visited.

Mrs. Earl Bailey spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kirk, at Chapman.

Mr. James Woodard has returned to Marmora. His mother, who has been in a dangerous condition for some time, shows slight signs of improvement. Mr. Woodard is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Miss Sylva Imholz, who has spent the past few months with her aunt, Mrs. German Bailey, returned last week to her home in Belleville.

Little Sherwood Runnalls has been under the Dr's care for some time, but is now thought to be out of danger.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott and Milton spent a few days of last week at Eldorado.

Mrs. Horton is visiting her daughter at Ivanhoe.

Mr. Chas. Patterson, of Brighton, spent a few days of last week with his uncle, Mr. Gay.

Miss Myrtle Bailey is visiting her friend, Miss Stella Kirk at Chapman.

Mrs. Roberts of Chicago, and Mrs. Holcomb of Buffalo, attended the funeral of their mother, Mrs. Norris, and were guests of Mrs. Heath last week.

The new School Act apparently has few admirers in North Frontenac, where the recent restrictions have made it almost impossible to get teachers. In one section three schools have been closed for some time, and the children are suffering from the lack of instruction.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

"'Don't trifle with a cold,' is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well-established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold." Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by Morton & Haight.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

has 1195 Shareholders and over 50,000 Customers.

The public are confidently referred to any of these for information regarding the Bank's facilities, methods and attention to business. Interest paid 4 times a year on Savings Deposits. 27

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

£ Sterling Hall

NOW that our Annual Stock-taking has been completed, we are very busy opening up large shipments of New Spring Goods and placing them in order for public inspection. "STERLING HALL" is ready for a bigger business than ever with the most dependable and and attractive goods in every line, at the most reasonable of prices. Remember that we guarantee our prices to be as low on the same quality of goods as any of the city mail-order houses, and further, *we will cheerfully procure for our customers, at cost, any lines of Dry Goods, etc., which we do not carry in stock.* This is a proposition worthy of your serious consideration and testing, and we stand ready to show you the power of our buying advantages.

Thousands of yards of

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS

Now on Sale

Every lady will be delighted with the quality of

Priestleys'

Silk Warp Henriettas, Elanne, Estrella, or Cingalon. Dainty and Attractive.

Every day for the last two weeks large additions to our powerful stock of New Spring Dress Goods have been rolling in. The mills of England, France and Germany have all favored us with their best productions, and you will readily admit that never before have the people of Stirling had such an opportunity for choice. Blacks, greys and creams predominate, with navys, browns and greens next in order of selection.

. . .

RIBBONS

Experience has taught us how and when to buy Ribbons. Its going to be another big Ribbon season. Get in touch with our values if you want right prices.

Special value in bright finished Taffeta Ribbons, in all shades, at 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c per yard; worth more money.

LADIES' WHITEWEAR

This line has been stocked more largely than usual. Our "Crescent" brand goods have the best of style and value.

Great variety in Corset Covers at ..	15 cents	to $1.00
" " Drawers at ..	25 "	to 1.00
" " Gowns at	50 "	to 2.00
" " Skirts at ..	50 "	to 2.50

NEW PRINTS AND DELAINES

Several hundred pieces of New Prints and just-as-Delaines are on the tables ready for inspection. The mill price of these goods is away up, but we will still sell at former prices. Come early and get first choice.

Crum's 32-inch Prints in Navys, Lilacs, Greys, Pinks, Blacks and Light fancies at	12½ cts.
Heavy 32-inch Prints in Blacks and Light fancies, per yard	10 cts.
Dress Ducks in Navys, Blacks, Reds at ..	12½ cts.
" Ginghams at	10 cts, 12½ cts, and 15 cts.
" Chambrays at ..	10 cts, 12½ cts, and 15 cts.

Early Spring Inducements for Men

Fortune has favored us with early shipments of Easter Shirts, Collars and Ties. The qualities and styles as well as prices are pleasing.

New Shirts and Coat Shirts at	50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25
" Ties at	25c, 35c, 50c.
Collars at	2 for 25 cts., and 2 for 35 cts.

W. R. MATHER,
Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Letterheads, Noteheads, Billheads, Statements, Envelopes, and all office stationery printed in good style at NEWS-ARGUS office. A large stock of various qualities always on hand. Prices right.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Farm for Sale.

First class Dairy farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling.
Particulars from
DR. TOTTS, Stirling.

TIME-SAVING MACHINERY

SHAL WE COME FINALLY TO A TEN MINUTES DAY?

What New Labor Saving Inventions are Doing for the Industry of the World.

If society were properly constituted, wars and standing armies abolished, and everyone did his share, eleven minutes work per day for each person would be enough to supply the world with all necessities.

So says the French socialist leader, M. Jules Guesde, and he bases his assertion on the fact that modern machinery has reached such a pitch of perfection that seven men can now grow enough corn, grind it to flour, and bake it into bread to feed 1,000 people all the year round.

M. Guesede may be guilty of some slight exaggeration, but the fact of the matter is that very few of us have the least idea what machinery is doing for industry. Already handwork hardly counts, and new labor-saving inventions come along every day of the year. In the factory, the counting-house, the farm, the road, or the home, the story is the same.

Take this matter of harvesting which M. Guesde refers to. In the wheat-growing West they now use a machine which has a cutting bar 35 feet wide, and is drawn by a 50-h.p. "tractor." Behind the cutter, and part of the same machine, is a thresher, and other automatic machinery, which separates the grain from the chaff and sacks it. It also drops the straw in bundles at regular intervals.

This machine will cut 70 to 100 acres a day, thresh and clean 1,000 to 1,500 sacks of grain in the same time, and do the whole thing at a cost of about 35 cents the acre!

WAGES INCREASED BY MACHINERY.

Yet the old cry that machinery brings down wages is absurd. Thirty years ago a roller in a steel works was paid 15 cents per ton for rolling steel rails. To-day by the aid of improved machinery, one man does the work of a score. He is paid only a cent a ton, yet his wages are 40 per cent. better than they were in the old days.

In large bakeries the bread is now made by machinery. Forty years ago it took fifty-four hours of one man's work to prepare, roll, and cut 1,000 pounds of dough. To-day, by the aid of machinery, the same work is done in fifty-four minutes.

The cotton trade has seen many startling evolutions within the past twenty years. Spinning machinery seems almost beyond improvement. But one part of the process which leads to sheets and shirts has up to the present been necessarily done by hand work at enormous cost. That is the picking, and it costs, it is estimated, $100,000,000 yearly to pick the American cotton crop alone. Now comes an invention of Mr. George A. Lowry, of Boston, which is designed not only to pick the balls by machinery, but at the same time to cleanse them from sticks and dirt. It effects a clear saving of 75 per cent. in labor and in cost.

Mr. Lowry's invention is a petrol engine. So is the new motor street-cleaning machine which was put on the market a few months back. It has four separate sets of road-cleaning instruments, raises no dust, goes along at seven or eight miles an hour, and without any fuss at all does the work of a battalion of 500 able-bodied men.

DISHES WASHED BY MACHINERY.

Most hotels—large ones at least—have already dispensed with the armies of scullery maids once a necessity. The dishes are washed by machinery in a quarter the time at one-eighth the cost, and without anything like the human risk of breakage.

Just the same sort of thing is happening in laundries. A machine is at work which will wash and finish collars or cuffs at the rate of fifteen a minute. Or it will wash 200 shirts an hour, and iron and gloss one a minute. Old-fashioned methods of washing by hand will soon be as obsolete as the dodo.

Everywhere you see the triumph of machinery. Enter a tobacco factory. Not so long ago nearly all the processes of rendering the raw leaf into smoking tobacco were done by hand. Now it is all machine work. One machine, which seems to possess all the dexterity and a hundred times the quickness of human hands, makes 200,000 perfect cigarettes in a ten-hour day, consuming 600 pounds weight of tobacco in its task.

The brush is becoming obsolete for painting. Paint mixed in a steel tank is sprayed under pressure upon the surface to be colored. That is how big war ships are painted now-a-days, and by the aid of this compressed-air device one can easily do the work of a dozen armed with brushes.

Even bricklaying is no longer a handcraft. A man has patented a bricklaying machine which only weighs 60 pounds, and does the work of seven men at much less than half the cost. The bricks are fed by hand, a lever presses them into place, side rollers keep a face on the work, and other rollers press the brick down on the mortar, which latter is run out by a hopper. One man can lay some 3,000 bricks a day with one of these machines.

AN AUTOMATIC CASHIER.

How many coins would you count in an hour? If you worked steadily at the rate of two a second, only 7,200. An automatic cashier, a small machine of aluminum and steel, can do the work of three men by counting 21,600 coins an hour, and into the bargain place them by sixties in bags. And it never makes a mistake. What is more, this machine is only a beginning. It is prophesied that in future even banking will be carried on largely by machinery.

Wherever you turn you find machinery doing the work of hundreds of men at much smaller cost and with a startling saving of time. For instance, to bore six 2-inch holes each 12 feet deep in rock takes 180 hours of hand work; a small pneumatic drill does it in eight hours.

The bill for manual labor for making 100 pairs of boots used to be $410. By the aid of machinery the price of the labor is now reduced to $35, and the boots are made in one-tenth of the time formerly necessary.

DOES THE WORK OF SIXTY WOMEN.

Forty years ago the making of 10,000 envelopes took 217 hours of a man's time. Now-a-days the time is reduced by machinery to sixteen hours.

Fishing nets are now being made by machinery. Three or four rapid movements of levers, and a whole row of stitches are cast on. A few years ago a woman would have spent half an hour in doing the same work. The machine, though driven only by manual power, does the work of, roughly, sixty women with needle and mesh.

As marvellous perhaps as any other saving is that effected in the printing, binding, and allied trades. Less than forty years ago it took two men more than a week to turn out a couple of thousand copies of an ordinary magazine. To-day machinery enables the same work, folding, stitching, and covering, to be done in forty-eight hours.

Not only will houses be warmed and lighted by electricity, but cooking, dusting, cleaning, even to the washing of windows, will be accomplished by electrical devices worked by an agent sitting in a chair and pressing buttons.—Pearson's Weekly.

FOOD FOR A CHILD.

The Proportions Necessary for Different Ages.

When a child shows a disinclination to take any food it is reasonable to try to induce him to eat, but foolish to try to force him. So many people try to compel a child to eat more than he needs that the following table is worth bearing in mind:

A child aged 11 to 14 should consume 90 per cent. as much food as a man.

Between the ages of 7 and 10 he should eat 75 per cent. as much as a man.

When from 4 to 6 years of age, 40 per cent. of a man's portion should be his allowance.

Between the ages of 1 and 3, 15 per cent. of a man's portion of food should suffice.

After the age of 15 a child should eat as much as a normal man, and a lad of that age should eat more than a woman, who, as a rule, only eats 90 per cent. as much as a man.

NO NEED TO PAY DEBTS.

Under Present British Law No One Need Part With Money.

"How To Avoid Payment of Debt," a book just published in England, is a successful attempt to show the utter inadequacy of the present County Court system from the creditor's point of view.

The author, "A Solicitor," shows how easy it is at present for a man to live on the fat of the land and pay nobody, unless, indeed, the creditor is sufficiently vindictive to pay at least £50 for the recovery of a debt of £20.

The conclusion reached is that "a debtor cannot be made to pay if he chooses to refuse." The difficulty of proving "means" in the case of a judgment summons is one of the chief loopholes for the dishonest debtor.

INDIA'S FINE ROADS.

It is probably not generally known that India is remarkable for its possession of many most excellent roads, some of them of great length, like that which runs from Bombay to Delhi, a distance of 900 miles. It is described as "a perfect highway." Another fine road, 1,500 miles in length, extends from Calcutta to Peshawur, at the frontier of Afghanistan. These roads are kept in perfect repair, and were built originally for military purposes before the advent of railroads. Many of the native princes give particular care to their roads. Of course the nature of the country plays a part in the existence of the roads, and now they serve as a stimulus to the use of automobiles, which are very popular in India.

RESPECT FOR GERMAN POLICEMAN.

Herr Muerbe, a Dresden schoolmaster, on visiting Halle lately, went up to a policeman, and touching his hat, begged in a courteous tone to be directed to his destination. The policeman stared at him, and told him that if he desired a reply he must speak more respectfully—his interrogator must in fact take off his hat. This was too much for Herr Muerbe, who asked the policeman not to be insolent. Legal proceedings followed, and the court has decided that, while Herr Muerbe was not obliged to take off his hat when addressing a policeman, he must pay a fine of ten marks for using the word "insolent."

THE CAUSE OF SLEEP.

Sir William Gowers has recently developed a new theory of sleep. According to his explanation the suspension of consciousness in sleep is probably due to a "break and make" action among the brain cells. The activity of the brain is considered to be due to nerve cells, from which spring nerve cords that go on dividing and sub-dividing, until they terminate in little knobs. Formerly it was believed that the nerve cells of the brain were in permanent connection by means of their terminals; but now it appears that these are only in opposition, and capable of being separated. The hypothesis is that during sleep such separation takes place, and the fact that narcotic substances are capable of inducing sleep is held to support this view.

NOT SENTIMENT.

He: "Oh, please, Mlle. Jeanne, do not call me Mr. Durand."

She (coyly): "Oh, but our acquaintance is so short. Why should I not call you that?"

He: "Well, chiefly because my name is Dupont."

FROM THE BRITISH ISLES

WHOLESALE ROBBERY OF A LONDON MONEY VAULT.

Princes to be Sailors—Bus Plunges Into the Thames—Wages of a Labor M.P.

The robbery of over £1,000 from the London County Council tramway depot in Paul Street, Finsbury, has been followed by the arrest of the wife of the missing night watchman, and the recovery of £700 hidden carefully away under a load of coal. The money—the takings of the north metropolitan tram conductors for Sunday and Saturday—was deposited on Sunday night in the depot "strong room"—an erection of bricks eighteen inches thick, with a stout door well provided with locks. Next morning it was found that a hole had been knocked in the "strong room" wall, and nine bags, containing £1,014, stolen.

The police were informed and suspected the night watchman, Hammond. The man was not to be found, and the wife denied all knowledge of anything having been brought by him. Mrs Hammond appeared agitated, and the keen-eyed inspector found on the floor a piece of rag, which bore the figures, £100—d6." It was the tab off one of the missing bags. With this clue the detectives began to search the place systematically. In a coal receptacle, in the back, they found, at last, seven bags of money, covered up by about 2cwt. of coal, which, as it subsequently turned out, the woman had that morning ordered in. Then the wife broke down and admitted that her husband had brought in the money, and later had gone away with two of the bags. The police are searching for the husband.

MAN THROWN OVER A CLIFF.

To be thrown over a cliff a hundred feet high, have four ribs smashed, and sustain other terrible injuries, and yet be able to crawl home two miles and live for forty hours afterwards, are the details of a terrible story from Ireland as related by William McElroy, a gardener in the service of the Marquess of Conyngham. He made a deposition to that effect just before death freed him from his sufferings. In a lonely mountainous district, near Carrick Dexter, County Meath, when on his way home, he was attacked by two men, who threw him over a high cliff. In the fall he struck a projection sixty feet down, and there he lay stunned for hours. Next day he scrambled and rolled down the rest of the cliff, a further distance of forty feet, after which he crawled on his hands and knees for a distance of two miles to his home, suffering throughout the journey most terrible agony.

EIGHT FISHERMEN DROWNED.

Valentia Harbor, Ireland, was the scene of a sad calamity about a fortnight ago. About eight o'clock in the evening two boats returning from the fishing grounds heavily laden with fish were lost near the lighthouse, and their crews, numbering eight men in all, were drowned. The night was pitch dark, and there was a heavy swell, accompanied by a cross-tide and a light wind. The leading boat was coming in under sail, and the other was being towed into harbor, when the sail of the former craft was seen to disappear by the crew of another boat. Their shouts were heard by other returning boats, which, however, were unable to render assistance, as they themselves were loaded to the gunwales.

LORD MAYOR ON TREACLE PUDDING.

Speaking at the prize distribution of the Universal Cookery and Food Exhibition the Lord Mayor of London said he would like to say that he did not like his food disguised. He called it disguised when it had sauce thrown all over it. (Laughter). He liked his food nicely cooked and he liked sauce, but he liked to taste the food first, and then put the sauce on if necessary. (Laughter). He was delighted to see so many children receive prizes, and was heartily glad when one little boy prize winner told him he liked treacle pudding. It was one of the things he himself had a great affection for. He thought all children should be taught cooking, especially the girls. There were many working men who would be much better off if their wives had been taught cookery instead of piano-playing. When a man who had a pretty young wife with a good knowledge of cooking went home, and found a nice dinner waiting for him, it was much better for him than a wife who would be seated at the piano playing a march from Wagner. (Laughter and applause).

LORD KITCHENER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Lord Kitchener had a narrow escape from a serious accident during the manoeuvres outside Poona, India, recently. While he and General Richardson, commanding the Poona Division, were inspecting the trenches of some hill defences, both rode over a covered trench, which collapsed beneath their weight. Both were precipitated into the trench, a depth of some 14 feet, and Lord Kitchener's horse rolled over him. The shock was great, but fortunately the Commander-in-Chief was not injured. General Richardson broke his collarbone.

BUS PLUNGES INTO THE THAMES.

A motor bus passing along Barnes Terrace on the Thames stopped at the White Hart Hotel to pick up a fare. When the driver started again the steering gear suddenly went wrong, and before the astonished driver knew what was happening the vehicle had swerved, crashed through some railings, and bounded down an embankment into the River Thames. The driver was thrown headlong into the water. The outside passengers were too terrified to do anything but hang on to the rail, and when the bus plunged into the loose gravel which forms the bed of the river here and came to an abrupt halt they were flung forward, but not injured. As the back step of the bus was "hanging" on to the embankment rescue in their case was easy. They simply walked down the steps. Meanwhile the driver floundered about in the water till some men in a boat hard by pulled him out. There was only one inside passenger and he escaped uninjured.

TEN POUNDS FOR A HALFPENNY.

At Messrs. Glendenning's auction rooms recently in an interesting coin sale, some remarkably high prices were received for single rare coins. A William and Mary pattern halfpenny in copper, undated, which came from the Murdoch collection, was sold for £10. A Charles II. pattern farthing in silver, 1660, bearing the inscription, "Truth and Peace," realized £3 12s. 6d. A George III. shilling, 1798, generally known as Dorien and Magens shilling, £4 5s. An Edward VI. halfpenny of London, £3 15s. An Anne pattern farthing, 1713, struck in silver, £3 10s.

OPEN BOAT'S DEAD CREW.

A tragedy has taken place on one of the islands off the Scottish coast. For days fire signals had been seen on Pabbay Island from the Isle of Harris, but owing to the state of the weather no communication could be effected. It has now been discovered that a small open boat, containing a ghillie, named McDonald, and his son, who had been missing since Christmas, had been washed ashore. Both were found to be dead from exhaustion.

PRINCES TO BECOME SAILORS.

Prince Edward and Prince Albert will go to the Royal Naval College, Osborne, as naval cadets at Easter. This shows the value which both his Majesty and his Royal Highness set on the training afforded by the sea-service. "There is no better place in the world," said William IV., the Sailor King, "than the quarter-deck of a British man-o'-war for turning a boy into an English gentleman." King Edward and the Prince of Wales have often quoted, and heartily endorsed, this dictum. They know its truth by experience, and now they mean to put it to further proof in the case of the promising little fellow who will one day rule as King Edward the Eighth. Of course, Prince Edward will ultimately enter the army, and the Osborne training will therefore be rather more important for Prince Albert, who is expected to adopt the navy as a profession in the same whole-hearted manner as the Prince of Wales.

ALLEGED PAINTED BRUISES.

When Walter Arthur Gurney, of Caithness Road, Mitcham, appeared to answer an adjourned summons at Croydon, charging him with persistent cruelty to his wife, it was stated that he had been summoned for assault in May, and was then bound over. In September it was alleged that he again assaulted his wife, bruised her severely, and put her out of the house. The complainant denied the suggestion that the bruises she complained of were painted. The defendant said his wife often called him opprobrious names, and would do anything when in a temper. She had painted on her body facsimiles of pictures from a medical book, and alleged that they were sores and bruises. The chairman said the bench was unanimous that the charge of persistent cruelty had not been made out, and dismissed the summons.

SKIPPER DIES FOR HIS SON.

A touching story was told at the inquiry at Lowestoft relative to the drowning of one of the crew of the Lowestoft sailing trawler Ivanhoe, which was run down by the London steamer Tanfield. When the collision occurred Skipper Willgoss, of the Ivanhoe, told his son, a lad of fifteen, to kick off his boots. This he did, and then Willgoss seized him, and lifted him on to the steamer. A minute later the Ivanhoe sank, and the boy ran up and down the steamer's deck calling for his father. He was taken to London on the steamer, and it was not until he returned to Lowestoft that he learned that his father had lost his life.

LABOR M.P.'S WAGES.

Judgment was delivered in a Divisional Court of the King's Bench in the action by a miner which raised a question of the right of the South Wales Miners' Federation to make levies on its members for the payment of election expenses and maintaining Labor Members in Parliament. Mr. Justice Darling, in delivering judgment, said the plaintiff, a miner, named Steele, complained that he had as a member of the federation been compelled to pay 4s. towards the election expenses of a Labor M.P. with whose political opinions he did not agree, and he sought an injunction to restrain the federation from devoting its funds to political purposes. His contention was that the rule authorizing such levies was absolutely illegal and against the purposes for which the federation existed. After reviewing all the facts at length his Lordship decided that the levy was perfectly legal and dismissed the appeal.

EFFECT OF TEETOTALISM.

English People Who Dislike Barrooms Imbibe Methylated Spirits.

English people are resorting to the extremely dangerous habit of drinking methylated, or even more noxious spirit, in place of legitimate alcoholic beverages.

In Manchester, mainly owing to the extreme vigor of the campaign against alcohol, this is especially the case. Artisans and other workers are afraid to be seen going into public houses, so they go in a shamefaced manner and ask a chemist for a "nip."

The demand for "pennyworths" of methylated spirit is steadily on the increase.

Although English people have not yet gone to the length of drinking furniture polish—a beverage very popular among Norwegians and Finlanders—this increased demand for methylated spirit for drinking purposes is sufficiently alarming to give all thinking people food for much unpleasant reflection.

LONDON'S LORD MAYORS

ROMANTIC EXPERIENCES OF SOME OF THEM.

Saved a Lord Mayor's Child From Drowning — A Charming Story of Whittington.

If ever the full history of the Lord Mayoralty of London is written, it will be found to contain many an incident of romance such as one would scarcely expect to find in it.

What, for instance, could be more romantic than the story which tells how Sir John Spencer was robbed of his daughter and heiress, and became the ancestor of a line of marquesses? "Rich Spencer," as Sir John was popularly known, kept his mayoralty at Crosby Place, Bishopsgate; and the young Lord Compton fell a victim to the charms of his pretty daughter. Sir John, however, suspected the lordling of being more attracted by his money-bags than by his child, and frowned on his suit. But love laughs at parents' frowns as at locksmiths; and thus it happened that one day the young gallant called at Crosby House in the guise of a baker and smuggled his lady-love away in his basket.

The lady thus romantically abducted proved a thorn in the flesh to her husband in later life, for we find her insisting on an allowance of £2,200 a year for pocket-money, on £10,000 to spend in jewels, or coaches and horses, and female attendants, and generally making such

EXTRAVAGANT DEMANDS

as must have made her lord wish that he had wed a more modest, if less well-dowered, bride.

Equally dramatic was the way in which Lord Mayor Osborne won wife and fortune. When an apprentice he chanced to see a little girl fall from one of the windows overlooking the Thames at which she had been carelessly left by a nurse. Quick as thought the lad plunged into the river to her rescue and brought her safely to shore, to find that he had thus saved from death the daughter of Sir William Hewet, the Lord Mayor. When the child grew up to lovely womanhood many a rich and titled suitor sought her hand; but to all of them she said "No." Her hand was reserved for the young apprentice who had so gallantly risked his life to save hers, and Osborne not only made her his wife, but in due time became Lord Mayor himself; while from this union sprang the present ducal house of Leeds.

That is a charming story, too, which is told of Whittington, when he entertained his Sovereign Henry V., and Queen Caroline in the City. The King was heavily in debt to his host, the Lord Mayor, who took this opportunity of preparing

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

for him. He had a fire lighted in the banqueting hall, of precious woods, with cinnamon and other spices, and into the flames he threw all the King's bonds for £60,000. Henry, overcome by such a lavish act of generosity, exclaimed, "Surely never had King such a subject!" to which Whittington made the courtly retort, "And surely, sire, never had subject such a King!"

A truly noble man was Sir John Lawrence, who sat in the Mayor's chair during that terrible year of the Plague, 1666. When thousands were flying from London in terror Sir John not only remained through all the horrors in his house in St. Helen's, Bishopsgate, but spent his nights and days in fighting the dread disease and in personally directing the labors of others. Not content with this heroic work, he actually supported 40,000 destitute people out of his own purse, until the calamity was at an end.

Of a different type was Sir Robert Vyner, who was as bibulous as his name suggests. On one occasion, we learn, when he was entertaining Charles II., the company became so uproarious that the King quietly stole away to his coach in Guildhall yard. Whereupon Sir Robert, "grown bold with wine, pursued the 'Merry Monarch,' and catching him by the hand, cried out, with

A VEHEMENT OATH,

'Sir, you shall stay and take t'other bottle.' The King, with a smile and graceful air, repeated the line of the old song, 'He that is drunk is as great as a king,' and immediately turned back and complied with his host's request."

Sir John Shorter's mayoral year was marked by a singular tragedy, of which he was the victim. When he was on his way to open Bartholomew Fair, he called, as the custom was, on the Keeper of Newgate, to drink a tankard of wine. Sir John stooped to receive the proffered draught, but, as luck would have it, he let the lid of the tankard flop down; his horse shied at the noise and threw him heavily to the ground, and within twenty-four hours he died from the injuries received.

Sir William Horn, Lord Mayor in 1487, proved his valor so well that he was knighted by Henry VII. on the field of Bosworth; Sir Robert Heyward won a double title to fame by being the father of sixteen children, all of whom may be seen on his monument in St. Alphege, London Wall, and by being the ancestor of the Marquesses of Bath; Sir William Craven entered London as a por lad, in a carrier's cart, to become the father-in-law of a queen and founder of a line of earls; Sir Thomas Foot lived to see all his four daughters women of title; while Sir Samuel Fludyer, who entered the City as a driver of pack-horses, found a wife in Lord Cardigan's niece, and if he were alive now could count his noble descendants by the score.—London Tit-Bits.

SERVED WITH TONGUE.

When the cannibals set to work on the missionary he protested that they were not serving him right.

"We know that," returned the chief cook, "but, unfortunately, our culinary facilities are exceedingly limited."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The death is announced of Henty Smith, aged 95, formerly queen of the gipsies, of Black Patch, Landsworth.

Dr. A. Williams, who has been bandmaster of the Grenadier Guards since April, 1892, has been selected for promotion to a commission as second lieutenant.

Brevity is the soul of wit, and sometimes the cause of it. Thus a local paper announced:—"Swine fever has broken out at Littleminster. The mayor is indisposed."

It has been decided that Prince Edward is to enter the army, while Prince Albert is to join the navy, an arrangement which will be in strict accordance with the family precedents.

"Pudding Sunday" was held in a London church on the 23rd ult., when all the congregation brought Christmas puddings for distribution among the very poor and unemployed of London.

The death took place on the 6th inst. of Mr. Walter W. Read, the famous Surrey cricketer, who in the '80's was one of the leading batsmen in the country, and many times represented England against Australia.

The Duke of Portland has promised to defray the cost of enclosing with ornamental posts and chains the ground acquired at the Nottingham cemetery for the interment of veterans of the Crimea and Indian Mutiny.

There are on an average 14 deaths yearly in the British Isles from lightning, 36 from sunstroke, and 131 from exposure to cold. The latter estimate will be largely exceeded when the tale of the last frost is made up.

During 1906 ten million sovereigns were issued from the Royal Mint, being double the number issued in 1905. The half-sovereigns struck were of the total value of £2,165,000; making in all £12,165,000 worth of gold issued in 1906.

Congregationalist returns show that there are 4,943 churches, branch churches and mission stations in Great Britain, containing 1,793,503 sittings. The roll of church members this year is 489,916, with 738,210 scholars and 67,961 teachers in the Sunday school.

The estate of Robert Davies, of Bodlondeb, Bangor, the great Welsh philanthropist, who died last year, has been valued, so far as can conveniently be ascertained, at £425,501, including personalty of the net value of £424,826. The late Mr. Davies is also known to have distributed within the last few years considerably over a quarter of a million for charitable objects.

A sensation has been caused by the disappearance of C. H. Baker, hon. manager and secretary of the Incorporated Church Institute, Upper Tooting. Investigation has so far failed to disclose defalcations, but $2,000 is unaccounted for up to the present. Mr. Baker's safe contained $2,381. Two officials connected with the Christmas dividing clubs in Sheffield are stated to have absconded, and in one case $1,000 is said to be missing.

The Duke of Norfolk has assumed a militant attitude towards the democracy. He owns vast property in land and buildings—a considerable portion of which is in London and Sheffield—from which he derives over half a million pounds a year. The Duke of Norfolk never created or earned a penny of his enormous wealth.

General Sir Henry Percival De Bathe, K.C.B., died in London recently. He was born in 1823 and succeeded his father as baronet in 1870. He served in the Crimean war, taking part in the siege of Sevastopol in 1854, and received several medals. He became lieutenant-colonel of the Scots Fusilier Guards in 1884, and later became colonel of the Shropshire Light Infantry.

A THREE-HEADED LADY.

Agnes Cruthers, the Daughter of a Scottish Shoemaker.

Two-headed ladies are extremely rare, but there are at least three cases on record of such a freak—one of them being alive now, to the best of our belief. She was sued recently by an hotel keeper, who wanted to charge her for the keep o' two persons, and the case went into the courts.

But there is only one example on record of a living person with three heads, and this was Agnes Cruthers, the daughter of a Lanarkshire shoemaker, who was born on June 28th, 1771. Her parents, recognizing the value of their peculiar offspring, promptly made overtures to the leading showmen of the day, and at last accepted an offer of $2,500 per annum and a shilling in every pound paid for seeing her. The poor child was just four years old when she went on exhibition, and was shown in the course of the next twenty years to over half a million people.

This poor woman, although she had three heads, was totally devoid of intellect, an affliction which the medical men of the day attributed to the inability of the brain to penetrate and become perfect in each head. Up to her sixteenth year her heads, which were arranged in a line from shoulder to shoulder, grew so big that it was feared a fatal result would ensue. They stopped growing, however, at that age, and she lived on another eight years, until she was twenty-four. At the time of her death she had brought her parents in a sum of no less than $175,000.

PERILS OF DIVERS.

The perils of a diver's duties are illustrated by the fate of an American diver. He was detailed to clean the bottom of a ship, and, arrayed in a diver's suit, he dropped into the water, confident that the man controlling the life-line would check his descent at the proper point. Instead of doing so he let him descend with a run, and he, of course, went to the bottom, a depth of sixty fathoms. When hauled up his body had been crushed to a pulp by the pressure of the water.

In the past fifty years the world's coffee crop has increased eightfold.

TORTURED BY INDIGESTION

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Doctors Had Failed.

Mrs. T. J. Jobin, 368 King street, Quebec, wife of the circulation manager of L'Evenment, is one of the best known and most estimable ladies in the city, and her statement that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her of a very severe attack of indigestion will bring hope to similar sufferers. Mrs. Jobin says: "About a year ago I was seized with indigestion which had an alarming effect upon my health. Day by day my strength grew less. I suffered from terrible headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart and sleeplessness. I was in this condition for about six months. I consulted two doctors and although I followed their treatment carefully it did not help me in the least. Last October, seeing that instead of regaining my health I was growing worse, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After I had taken the second box there was a change for the better, and after taking the pills for a month longer the trouble entirely disappeared, and I am again enjoying the best of health. I have so much confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I always take them occasionally as a safeguard."

Just as surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Jobin's indigestion they can cure all other ailments which come from bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, red blood. That is the one thing they do—but they do it well. In making this new rich blood this medicine strikes straight at the root of such common ailments as anaemia, headaches and backaches, general weakness, nervous debility, neuralgia, rheumatism and the torturing weakening ailments that afflict women and growing girls. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TINNED MERMAID.

A New Delicacy From the Australian Seas.

Epicures of the more adventurous sort will before long have the opportunity of passing judgment on tinned dugong, a delicacy which will soon appear on the London and Paris markets from Northern Queensland, says the Country Gentleman.

The dugong, which is an aquatic animal, and no fish, is common in some of the shallow waters off the Queensland coast, and as it is a clean feeder, consuming the seagrass which grows on the shoals, there seems certainly no reason why its flesh should not be appetizing enough.

The dugong's upright attitude in the water and habit of clasping its young to its breast gave it a queerly human appearance in the eyes of early mariners and explorers, and it has perhaps not yet ceased to appear stuffed in travelling shows as the authentic body of a mermaid. Its decline from this romantic role to the level of mere tinned meat is doubtless characteristic of our prosaic and industrial age.

TROUBLE AHEAD FOR PERCY.

"Miriam," said her mother, "Percy Flaxham is an excellent young man, with desirable family connections, and upon the whole I have no objection to your receiving him on a familiar footing, but you must not allow him to presume upon the fact that you have accepted a present from him."

"I won't, mamma," said the proud young beauty. "If he gets chesty over it I'll give him the clammy flipper the next time he blows in here."

BABY'S BEST FRIEND.

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine to equal them for stomach and bowel troubles, colds, simple fevers or teething troubles. They are good for children of all ages—from the new born babe to the well grown child. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they do not contain opiates or harmful drugs. Mrs. John C. Gildart, Prosser Brook, N. B., says: "I have proved that Baby's Own Tablets are a great help to mothers, and are baby's best friend. They act almost like magic and I will always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN EXCEPTION.

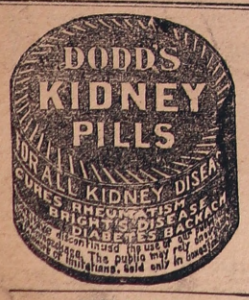
Plum. "Here is an item that says a new anesthetic has been discovered that will enable a patient to watch himself being operated upon."

Duff: "Eh! Supposing you were boring into the back of his head?"

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

TEA MADE WITH MELTED SNOW.

A Berne doctor has discovered that tea made with melted snow is a cure for nervous diseases. The doctor declares that he has cured people with this elixir when all other remedies have failed. He melts the snow over a slow fire, and then boils the water.



ISSUE NO. 8—07.

SECRET OF GETTING FAT

MAN SHOULD EAT ONE PER CENT. OF HIS WEIGHT EACH DAY.

How to Grow Thin Also Revealed in This Simple Rule for Regulating Diet.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry of the United States Department of Agriculture, is authority for the statement that every man eats every day "one per cent. of his weight in dry foods, and it requires one hundred days for him to eat his own head off." If a man eats less he will lose weight. Dr. Wiley asserts, and if he eats more he will gain, which will be good news to the fat who want to get thin and the thin who want to get fat. Dr. Wiley adds that every person should consume four and a half pounds of solids and liquids every day, but in doing the ordinary work of a clerk this amount is above the average.

Dr. Wiley never made an investigation to determine the best foods for mental labor, but he believed the general opinion that particular kinds of foods nourished particular parts of the body was quite erroneous.

"Nerve and brain foods are advertised, but they are all nonsense," said Dr. Wiley. "Nor do drugs have a fattening effect. On the contrary, most of them have a degrading effect. Arsenic up to a certain point has a fattening effect. A man gains in weight for a time and then dies; but that is a poison.

WOULD CHOOSE OWN RATION.

"A man may drink a glass of typhoid germs if he is in vigorous health and may not get typhoid fever, because his system may throw off the poison, but if he is broken down one of the germs will produce typhoid. Not a man but has a pneumonia germ in his mouth. It will not affect the healthy being, but let a man get a cold and it will take its seat in his lungs."

"What do you consider the best food for a man to eat?" Dr. Wiley was asked.

"I think a man ought to choose his own ration," he replied. "Lots of people are vegetarians. I think we eat too much meat for health. For the sustenance of physical exertion if you have hard work to do there is nothing better than starch or sugar. The cereal eating nations can endure more physical toil than the meat eating nations. That is not the accepted view, but it is true. You cannot tire out a Japanese, who eats rice. He will draw you all around the town on a pound of rice, and be as fresh at the close of the day as when he started. You could not do that on a pound of meat to save your life."

Dr. Wiley told of his "boys" in his "poison squad." "This is the fifth year," he said, "that we have been testing the effect upon health and digestion of preservatives, colors and other substances that have been commonly used in our foods.

"The young men are first allowed to eat wholesome food," he went on. "We buy the best in the market. It is carefully inspected by myself and analyzed. They have a preliminary period, during which we vary the ration, so that they do not either gain or lose in weight. Then we add a small quantity of one of the preservatives, like borax, adding half a grain a day to their food. They eat that for ten days. Then we increase it to a grain, and they eat that for another ten days.

NOT A THING WASTED.

"Nothing is wasted. If they trim their finger nails they have to bring the trimmings to us, or if their hair is cut they bring us their hair, so we can keep track of the income and outgo, just as you keep a bank account. In that way we can determine whether these things disturb the natural progress of affairs.

"We keep that up until we make them ill, until we produce some effect, a disturbance of some kind. Then we put them on the old ration and observe that for ten or fifteen days, until they are restored to normal condition. This requires an enormous amount of analytical work, and yet it is the only way in which these great questions can be answered. You can theorize about it as much as you like, but the facts must be ascertained before a final conclusion.

"One of the interesting things we found was the effect of fumes of burning sulphur, so commonly used in the preservation of foods. We examined microscopically the blood of each of our young men. We counted the blood corpuscles, white and red, and the amount of coloring matter, and we found that the moment they began to take sulphurous acid their blood corpuscles began to fade and became diminished in number, the oxygen carrying capacity of the blood being diminished."

PRACTICAL ENGLISH JUDGE.

Relinquishing Wig and Gown, Dons Borrowed "Plug" and Tests Auto.

There was an amusing interlude to the proceedings in the Brompton County Court (England), recently, when, in an action brought against Mr. Joseph Lyons, of West Kensington Gardens, W., concerning a motor car, Sir William Selfe, the judge, led the jury into the street, where the vehicle was standing, and tested the seats in the interior and the chauffeur's seat.

The plaintiff claimed £90 for fitting a landaulette body to a chassis owned by Mr. Lyons; but there were complaints that there was not quite enough head room in the motor car, and that the space between the chauffeur's driging wheel and the exterior of the carriage was insufficient.

At the inspection both the judge and Mr. Rose Innes, defendant's counsel, much to the amusement of the bystanders took off their wigs and gowns and in turn put on a borrowed silk-hat to test the height of the carriage. His Honor also tried the chauffeur's seat.

Finally judgment was entered for the plaintiff.

"At last, the lawyers can't split hairs over that case." "How do you know they can't?" "Because there's nothing in it but bald facts."

NO-HAT BRIGADE.

Warm-Clad Mothers in England Expose Children to Wintry Vigor.

The "No-Hat" Brigade in England seems this winter to be composed only of infants of tender years. These little babies, whose mothers expose their fluffy bare heads to the coldness of east winds, can be seen in every part of London.

On Wimbledon Common, on a bitter day recently dozens of baby members of the "No-Hat" Brigade were being subjected to the new treatment by nurses who were well bonneted and protected from the wintry breezes. Mothers, themselves fur-coated and wearing fur hats, can be seen leading small children, of ages up to five and six years, clothed in the scantiest of outfits. The little ones wear short socks, sleeveless coats, no head-gear, and neither garments which leave the knees and legs exposed.

Sometimes the unprotected limbs of the little ones are literally blue with the cold; still they parade the streets and parks, victims of a craze dear to those who do not suffer from its observance.

HAVE YOUR CHILDREN ANY SORES, RINGWORM OR ULCERS?

ZAM-BUK WILL SURELY CURE

Here are a few instances of Zam-Buk's healing power:

Three children in one family in Burk's Falls have been cured of serious skin diseases by Zam-Buk.

Mrs. Minnie Elliff, of St. John's West Welland County), says: "My baby had a kind of rash on his head—quite a lot of small red spots and pimples. I applied Zam-Buk and was delighted with the result."

Mrs. Goring, of Longford Mills, says: "Zam-Buk is a wonderful healer of ringworm. I tried everything that could be thought of, but nothing was able to cure until Zam-Buk came. It is a fine remedy."

Mrs. Wm. Scott, of Portland, writes: "Zam-Buk seems to take the pain out of sores, wounds and skin injuries as soon as applied and then it heals them up in quick time. That has been my experience and I have used Zam-Buk in the home for some time."

Zam-Buk is particularly adapted to delicate and tender skins. It is free from all mineral coloring matter and from animal fat, being purely herbal. It heals cuts, burns, bruises, ulcers, chapped places, eczema, ringworm, running sores, bad leg, enlarged veins, piles, scaling sores, etc. As an embrocation it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, and rubbed well on to the chest in cases of cold eases the tightness and aching.

All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50.

Hobson: "What are you doing?" Dobson: "Painting my name on the inside of this umbrella." Hobson: "Do you think that will prevent anyone from stealing it? Dobson: "Well, if the fellow who owned this umbrella before I did had painted his name inside, I don't believe I would have had the pluck to take it."

NO DIFFERENCE.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cures any form of Piles. Internal, External, Bleeding, Blind, Itching, Suppurating, etc., are simply names of the stages through which every case will pass if it continues.

Piles are caused by congestion of blood in the lower bowel, and it takes an internal remedy to remove the cause.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally, and no case of Piles has ever been found it failed to cure. Money back if it does fail.

$1.00 at all dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

"I do not need a library," said the conceited author, "I write my own books." "Well," answered the cynic, "there is one advantage in that. You run less risk of having them borrowed or stolen."

Puts You on Your Feet and keeps you there that's what "Ferrovin" does for all those recovering from wasting diseases. It is the best tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

"The kitchen-maid is too stuck up to associate with the cook." "How about the cook?" "The cook says there is no pride about her; if there was she wouldn't be working for us."

Mild in Their Action—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore, the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills so carefully prepared.

"Have you lost another tooth, Bertha?" asked auntie, who noticed an unusual lisp. "Yes," replied the four-year-old, "and I limp now when I talk."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

Tommy Twaddles: "Oh, I don't want to go to school." Pa Twaddles: "But don't you want a good education?" Tommy Twaddles (ingratiatingly): "No, pa; I'd rather grow up to be just like you."

They are a Powerful Nervine—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

Since 1840, 1,300,000 acres of Irish land have gone out of cultivation.

The People Who Know By Practical Experience Have Unanimously Pronounced

COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

The Quickest Safest Surest

Throat and Cough CURE IN THE WORLD

The reason is it CURES everybody who takes it—young and old alike. The children love it—almost like honey. It is absolutely free from hurtful ingredients. It is the greatest household remedy of the age. No home should be without it. It acts immediately upon the irritated spot, stopping the cough, allaying inflammation, strengthening the throat, voice and chest, making breathing easy, and giving quick and permanent relief to those having coughs, colds, croup, whooping-cough, sore throat, bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble. One fond mother, who knows, says:

"I have no hesitancy in recommending Coltsfoote Expectorant, which I have used time and again, and consider it the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds. We keep it constantly in our home, and it is the best household remedy I have known. Coltsfoote is like no other cough remedy I have ever used, it is so soothing and healing, and I feel sure it is a purely vegetable preparation."

MRS. D. MAHONEY,
127 Cathcart Street, Hamilton, Ont.

Mother! Father! Do not let that boy's or girl's cough run on without attention, thus endangering their lives, when a 25c bottle of Coltsfoote Expectorant will cure it. Get it from your dealer. Keep it in the house always.

"He said that if I would marry him he would conquer the world." "Well, did he?" "Not yet; he hasn't conquered mamma yet!"

It is easier to prevent than it is to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgment in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it is surprising in its results.

Love sees enough in one plate of ice-cream with two spoons. Matrimony places a regular order for a whole freezer.

Intelligent Treatment with Allen's Lung Balsam brings up the phlegm, stops the cough and pain in the chest, overcomes those terrible colds which, neglected, lead to consumption.

Higgins: "Old Gotrox is a distant relative of yours, isn't he?" Wiggins: "Yes; and the richer he becomes the more distant he is!"

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

MEAN OF HER.

Miss Gaddie: "Did you hear about the spiteful thing Miss Meanley said to May on her wedding day?"

Miss Ascum: "You mean May who married old Mr. DeSember?"

Miss Gaddie: "Yes. She said she wished them both long life."

BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01.

SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. BROOKS, Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

AHEAD OF THE GAME.

The wedding had just been pulled off and the presents were many and costly.

"Suppose," she said, "our marriage should turn out to be a failure."

"In that case," he replied, "we can divide the presents."

BRITAIN'S STREET CARS.

Growth of Traffic is Enormous—2,236,000,000 Passengers in 1906.

The remarkable growth of tramway traffic in the United Kingdom is indicated in a return issued by the Board of Trade. The following figures show the extent of the progress made since 1887:

Miles of route, 1887, 269; 1906, 2,240. Passengers, 1878, 146,000,000; 1906, 2,236,000,000. Net receipts, 1878, £230,956; 1906, £3,867,415. Capital expenditure, 1878, £4,207,350; 1906, £58,177,832.

The popularity of electric traction, both overhead and conduit, may be gauged from the fact that of the total number of miles open only 246 are not worked by electricity.

Local authorities owning and working their tramway undertakings made a net profit of £2,520,752 on last year's traffic, out of which they applied £663,366 towards the reduction of tramway debt and £205,081 in relief of rates, while carrying £623,617 to reserve and renewal funds.

In regard to the London County Council tramways the total length of line open to March 31st last year was fifty miles on the northern system and fifty-three miles on the southern system. The number of passengers carried was 185,524,689. The cars covered a distance of no fewer than 15,797,562 miles in the course of the year.

The number of miles run by all the tramcars in the kingdom was 244,149,464.

TREES THAT WHISTLE.

The musical tree that grows in the West India Islands has a leaf of peculiar shape, and pods with split or open edges. The wind passing through these creates the sound which gives the tree its name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these plants, and when the trade winds blow across the island a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle is heard, which, in the still hours of the night, has a weird and unpleasant effect. A species of acacia, growing abundantly in the Soudan, is also called by the same name. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of the forest insects, distorted in shape, and swollen into a globular bladder, from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a little circular hole in the side of the swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument, equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.

We All Have Missions in the World—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

Suffrage Leader: "You don't seem the least worried about the fact that women are crowding out men in every profession." Sandy Pikes: "No, mum. They'll never crowd men out in the tramp profession, mum."

Everyone Thinks his own cross is the heaviest When confined to the house with a pain in the side for instance, but it would be quickly forgot on if "The D & L" Menthol Plaster was applied they only cost a trifle, why not try them?

CUTTING CAVES WITH WATER.

The effect of the hydraulic motor, which is now used for the purpose of removing masses of earth, well-nigh passes belief. A stream of water issuing from a pipe six inches in diameter, with a fall behind it of 300 feet, will carry away a solid rock weighing a ton or more to a distance of fifty or a hundred feet. The velocity of the stream is terrific, and the column of water projected is so solid that if a crowbar or other heavy object be thrust against it the impinging object will be hurled a considerable distance. By this stream of water a man would be instantly killed if he came into contact with it, even at a distance of a couple of hundred feet. At 200 feet from the nozzle a six-inch stream, with 375 feet fall, projected momentarily against the trunk of a tree, will in a second denude it of the heaviest bark as cleanly as if it had been cut with an axe. Whenever such a stream is turned against a bank it cuts and burrows it in every direction, hollowing out great caves, and causing tons of earth to melt and fall and be washed away in the sluices.

"That man is so honest he wouldn't steal a pin," said Mr. Goode. "I never thought much of the pin test," answered Mr. Cayenne. "Try him with an umbrella."

Better Underwear

Keeps your body warm, yet lets your skin breathe—knit, not woven,—it fits, does PENANGLE Underwear.

Guaranteed Against Shrinkage

UNSHRINKABLE

Trade-marked in red. In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children, and guaranteed. 203

CHOICE PATENT FLOUR 1906 QUEEN CITY TORONTO JUNCTION

"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

Ask your grocer for Campbell's Queen City

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house Hangings, also **LACE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 153, Montreal

EMANCIPATOR

WOMEN

Why will you poison your systems with fake nostrums when female trouble should be treated as you would treat a sore finger.

GET AT THE SEAT OF THE TROUBLE

The "Emancipator" is a *local* remedy easily applied by yourself, costs but two cents a day and is guaranteed absolutely antiseptic. It is colorless and odorless, and is relieving thousands of women who did not dream of help without the aid of a surgeon. Price $1.50 per bottle, sent prepaid to any address in Canada.

THE EMANCIPATOR CO., 112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

Agents Wanted in Every Town.

LARGEST VINEYARD.

Sunny Slope, California, enjoys the distinction of being the largest vineyard in the world. It is situated amidst the most beautiful scenery of that favored land, two miles from San Gabriel. Of a total of 1,900 acres, 735 are devoted to grape vines, the remainder being distributed among orange, lemon, and olive trees.

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

605

Your Grandsons Will Be Old Men Before This "Oshawa" Roof Wears Out

Send for FREE book—"Roofing Right,"—worth your reading.

Roof your buildings with "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles this year, and that will be a GOOD roof in 2007. We will give you a written guarantee, backed by $250,000, that such a roof, properly put on, will need no repairs and no painting for at least twenty-five years.

"OSHAWA" Galvanized STEEL SHINGLES make roofs water-tight, wind-proof, weather-proof, rust-proof, fire-proof for a century,—our plain guarantee keeps it so for 25 years without a cent of cost to the man who buys it.

Made in ONE QUALITY ONLY,—of 28-guage, semi-hardened STEEL double-galvanized

They lock on all FOUR sides—the ONLY METAL shingle that need NO CLEATS. Easy to put on—a hammer and a snips (tinners' shears) are tools enough. Cost LESS and last longer than any other roof. Tell us the surface area of any roof on your place and we will tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it right.

The Pedlar People of Oshawa

Get the facts before you roof a thing.

Montreal 521-3 Craig St. W. | Toronto 11 Colborne St. | Ottawa 423 Sussex St | London 69 Dundas St. | Winnipeg 70 Lombard St. | Vancouver 615 Pender St. 129

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1907.

The citizens of Stirling are justly proud of their village and the enterprise of its people. Realizing as they do that the interests of Stirling are indentical with those of the farmers of the surrounding country they have done everything in their power to make the village attractive and profitable to all who come here. As a trading centre Stirling is second to no village in the province of Ontario and is universally acknowledged to be superior to most villages. The market for all sorts of farm produce is one of the best in the country—in short, as far as the leading business men are able to control it, they have made this a thoroughly up-to-date village. Our chief drawback at present is the lack of light, and steps are already being taken by our council and business men to fill this long felt want. In one respect only are we behind the times, that is in telephone service. So far this matter has been left entirely to the mercy of the Bell Telephone Company; but we find that the Company is not showing any desire to further the general enterprise of the village. Those of our people who are subscribers of the Bell Company have made up their minds that they will no longer quietly submit to have the enterprise and progress of the village impeded by a monopolist company. They wish to have the surrounding country furnished with at least as good facilities in this respect as any district in the province. Unless the present telephone company is prepared to give us as good a service as circumstances warrant, an effort will be made at once either to organize a local company or to obtain the services of another company. Our people are determined to give every inhabitant of this district who wishes to deal in Stirling the very best available means of communication with us. We would respectfully ask the farming community all around us to give us their co-operation and to refuse entering into any contracts with any telephone company until that company is prepared to give us the service we are entitled to and determined to have. A public meeting will be held in the Town Hall on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock, to consider this subject and all who are interested are cordially invited to attend.

The Telephone Situation

A meeting of business and professional men was held in the Council chamber on Monday evening, Feb. 18th, to discuss the telephone situation. Mr. Mather occupied the chair and explained fully our position, which called forth a good deal of discussion, after which the following resolutions were passed:

Moved by Dr. G. W. Faulkner, seconded by L. Moon and carried, That whereas the telephone service here has for a long time been very inadequate and uncertain, owing mainly to the fact that only old and comparatively worthless instruments and equipments have been furnished to subscribers, and that repeated complaints as to inadequacy of service and requests for betterment of equipments made from time to time by many subscribers have been entirely ignored by the proprietors, the Bell Telephone Co.; and whereas it would appear that certain officials of said Company have been and are canvassing and soliciting subscribers to rural circuits connected with nearby towns, on territory tributary to Stirling, thus endeavoring to detrimentally interfere with the natural trade interests of the village of Stirling,

Therefore be it resolved that W. R. Mather, L. Meiklejohn and Morden Bird be a committee to ascertain (1) If there be yet a possibility of securing just and proper treatment from the Bell Telephone Co. (2) As to what facilities can be offered by other companies or individuals for the conduct of an efficient telephone service. (3) To consider the advisability of forming a company to take up and undertake a local and rural service of the necessary quality and extent. And further, that every subscriber to the Company now present (being every subscriber in the village of Stirling) pledges himself that unless a speedy and satisfactory adjustment of above complaints is made by the Company to at once notify them to discontinue the service at the expiration of the contract periods.

Moved by Dr. G. W. Faulkner, seconded by C. F. Walt, that a public meeting be held in the Town Hall on Monday evening next, Feb. 25th, at 8 o'clock, to discuss problems of electric lighting, telephones, and other public utilities, and that representatives of the Bell Telephone Co. and other telephone promoters be invited to attend. Chair to be occupied by the Reeve. Carried.

The directors of the Bancroft Agricultural Society have decided to spend considerable money this year in improving the grounds.

Mr. Patrick Murphy, of Tweed, has been appointed by the Dominion Government as Immigration Agent for Tweed and vicinity. This is a new branch recently established by the department of the interior and should prove a great source of help to farmers and others desiring farm help or domestics.

For Rheumatic Sufferers

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by Morton & Haight.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—If you will permit me I would like to present to your readers a short account of what has been done towards starting an independent telephone company in this place. We have applied for Dominion incorporation under the name of the Royal Telephone Company, the capital to be $40,000, of which $10,000 is to be 5% preferred stock, the balance common stock, each share to have a par value of $5.

As soon as we have secured sufficient number of subscribers for the telephones these shares will be offered to the public in such quantities as are required to furnish the capital to build the lines.

We do not expect to have any trouble in getting enough persons on the lines to ensure a successful start for the company, as over forty have already expressed a desire to have a telephone installed.

We intend to hold a meeting in the Town Hall on Monday evening, Feb. 25th, at 8 o'clock, and would be pleased to have all attend who are interested in securing a first class telephone service at reasonable rates.

The aims of the company will be explained and the value of the telephone business as a safe field for the investment of money and energy will be clearly shown, so that all who desire to become shareholders will know what kind of an investment they are getting.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for this space in your paper, I remain,

Yours truly,
SHERWOOD SCOTT.

Maple Sugar and Syrup.

For the purpose of distributing a bulletin on the manufacture of pure maple syrup and sugar, the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa has undertaken to collect a list of Maple Sugar Makers from each county in the Dominion. If by chance any names of sugar makers, or any interested in the manufacture, have been omitted from the list, or the copy already mailed has gone astray, the Department will be glad to send to all who apply, or, to anyone who may wish to send in a list of names with P. O. addresses, a copy of the Maple Sugar bulletin just issued.

This bulletin not only deals with the manufacture of "Pure Maple Syrup and Sugar," but also explains the Sections of the Adulteration Act having reference to Maple Syrup and Sugar, and like ingredients, and gives a "Form of Warranty" which has to be signed by the sugar maker himself and handed on to the wholesaler, retailer and consumer, thus giving the purchaser assurance that the goods sold as "Pure Maple Syrup" or "Pure Maple Sugar" are what they are represented to be.

Learning Self-Reliance.

We often hear fathers and mothers planning what they are going to do for their children. They do love them so that they want to make life very easy for them, to save them from all anxiety and sorrow, to shield them from disappointment, to guard them from pain. And yet how often they keep them from developing the self-reliance which would be one of their best possessions, mainly by the very arms of sheltering love they throw about the young lives.

To be happy and useful boys and girls must be able to stand alone, to carry in their hearts the power to see the beauty of really beautiful things, to value true worth in their fellow-creatures, to set self aside, always. And these are not gift virtues. They come through burden-bearing. They are the possession of those who have learned to cry:

" . . . Not ease the load,
But 'make the shoulders strong.' "

From the foolish parental unselfishness of many homes there are sent out every day into the world spoiled children, children who have never been controlled, who have never been taught to look into their hearts for the stuff to make happiness of. One man or woman who has absorbed from contact with the right sort of people, or from reading the right sort of books, courage, the spirit of obedience, sincerity, or faith, which spells out everyday cheerfulness and a wise unselfishness, will be more credit to a community, more use to the world, than a score of the spineless creatures who come, petted and fretful, expecting to buy happiness with the money their fathers left them.

Would Repeal "Three-Fifths" Clause.

Hon. Geo. P. Graham, the Liberal leader, has given notice of a bill to amend the Liquor License Act. The object of this bill is to repeal the three-fifths local option clause.

Mr. Graham takes advanced ground relative to municipal rights. To The News this morning he said the position he purposed taking was the restoration to the municipalities of the rights always held by them to say by majority whether they desire the bars or not.

Mr. Graham will also advocate an amendment to the same Act with a view to placing the license commissioners and inspectors in a somewhat similar position to members of school boards, making it illegal for them to hold contracts, verbal or written, with any person engaged in the liquor trade with whom they may have any official business.—Toronto News.

Mr. George P. Graham has introduced a bill in the Legislature for the repeal of the three-fifths clause of the local option law.

Piles get quick relief from s Dr. Shoop' Magic Ointment. Remember its made ALONE for piles—and works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see. Sold by Morton & Haight.

The Bible Leads all Other Books

What is the best selling book of the year? The Bible. What has been the best selling book every year since the invention of printing? The Bible. If a novel sells up to a hundred thousand copies in its year, it makes a fortune for its author, and its popularity is considered marvellous, but compared with the sale of Bibles the novels make a sorry showing. Last year the British and Foreign Bible Society sold 6,000,000 Bibles, and the American Bible Society nearly 2,500,000. These figures are simply amazing when one reflects upon the age of the book, and that the ordinary book-buying public must have been supplied with Bibles sence childhood. Nevertheless, people continue to buy them, because the Bible is the one book that becomes literally worn out, and is also the one book that, figuratively speaking, never wears out.

It makes no difference what is the smart cult of the day, the Bible is sold, and has been sold in increasing numbers ever since it was first printed. The sales are increasing at the rate of from 5 per cent. to 10 per cent. a year, and as William E. Curtis says in the Chicago Record-Herald, it does not look as though the present generation was rejecting the faith of its fathers. Almost every civilized country is printing Bibles, and there is no country in the world where the Good Book is not circulated. Judged by the standard of Bible printing, no country can compare with Great Britain. That nation prints more than the rest of the world combined, and together with the United States prints and circulates 90 per cent. of the world's Bibles. It is a distinction to be proud of, indeed. If only some scheme could be devised to make the owners read them, the millenium would soon be here.

It is estimated that up to 1906 there had been 400,000,000 Bibles distributed throughout the world, of which the British Bible Society and the private presses in Great Britain had printed 250,000,000, and the United States nearly 80,000,000. Leaving aside its religious teaching, which gives the book its great value, there can be no doubt that as stories pure and simple, portions of the Bible are unequalled in their appeal to humanity. Where is there in literature the world over a story to equal the parable of "The Prodigal Son," as told in the English Bible? As a guide through life or as literature the Bible must always deserve its title of "The Book."

Lady Henry Somerset's Successor.

An account of the life and surroundings of the Countess of Carlisle, who was recently elected to the Presidency of the World's Christian Temperance Union, appears in the THE NEW IDEA WOMAN'S MAGAZINE for March. It will be remembered that this was the office held by Frances Willard for some years before that distinguished woman's death, and that she was succeeded by her close friend and disciple, Lady Henry Somerset. It appears that the new President brings to the post a considerable amount of family, social, and philanthropic prestige, as both the Earl of Carlisle and his son, the Hon. Geoffrey Howard, who is a member of the British House of Commons, are well-known supporters of the temperance cause. Lady Carlisle is also known for her democratic tendencies and advocacy of the progress of women generally. The following extract gives some suggestion of her character and point of view:

"It is said of the Countess of Carlisle that she would rather be known as "Mrs." than "Lady." She believes so thoroughly in woman's advancement that she has engaged women to fill many posts usually occupied by men. Women are on duty as footmen, butlers, gardeners, and even as hostlers. She predicts the time when women will be on an equality with men in the conduct of the affairs of the nation, as well as of the affairs of the household, and in the industrial, business and professional work of the world. The day when peace will reign through the mutual co-operation of all countries is, in her view, certain to dawn; and she looks upon the world not as a segretated group of individual lands, but as a united family of nations. With the Countess of Aberdeen and Lady Henry Somerset, the Countess of Carlisle ranks as one of the most businesslike women, the most active in politics and the most eloquent in platform speaking of Great Britain.

A hundred miners have been killed by an explosion caused by a defective lamp in a Mexican coal pit.

A man who is willing to work, is honest and respectable will find all the remunerative employment he wants in this free country.

The 'laziest man on earth' is now reported by the Board of Guardians of Lagan, Ireland. They say he went to bed in 1877 and, supported all the time by an old mother, has remained there ever since, until his mother was taken ill. When his mother recovered he was forced to walk home from the infimary because the officers refused to provide an ambulance. Now he is comfortably back in bed again with his mother waiting upon him as usual.

Don't give to beggars at the door, is the admonition of Mr. Lane, of the Charity Organization Society, to the citizens of Montreal. For doing so you are only called 'easy' by the constantly growing army of shiftless 'won't works.' 'What,' asks Mr. Lane, 'can be more pitiful than parents teaching their children to beg that they themselves may live a life of idleness, often of drunkenness, and not seldom of debauchery?' In all its investigation of door-to-door beggars last year the Charity Organization reports not one case of genuine need.

To stop a cold with "Preventics" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will head off all colds and grippe, and perhaps save you from pneumonia or bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets, selling in 5-cent and 25-cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Morton & Haight.

GREAT WHITEWEAR SALE

Commencing Feb. 20th and lasting till March 10th, we will hold the biggest White Goods Sale in the history of our Store.

Before the recent heavy advance in the price of Cotton, Lawns, Laces and Embroideries, a well-known manufacturing company placed large orders for CASH, to keep its factory running at full capacity during the dull season.

The garments produced were priced just to cover cost. Hearing of this, and always on the look out for just such a chance we lost no time in securing our share at

PRICES NOT OTHERWISE POSSIBLE

The quantity of each line is limited so do not delay, but come and see.

Come Telephone or Write

Dainty Styles
Good Materials
Well Made

The Wear Well Quality
The Made Well Quality
The Look Well Quality

Manufactured under the most perfect sanitary conditions on the continent.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Wall Papers to Live With

And not to attract at first and then grow tiresome because of their gaudy or commonplace design. We have the newest foreign and Canadian Wall Papers, selected with special reference to good taste and artistic merit. We shall be pleased to have you call at G. W. ANDERSON'S, where we have our papers for your inspection, in the carpet and drapery department.

S. A. MURPHY.

Public School Report.

DEPT. IV.

SR. IV. ARITH. 100.—E Ward 90, E Reid 90, B Montgomery 85, R Thompson 80, J Hough 80, F Zwick 80, M Whitty 80, R Reynolds 80, M Warren 80, V Utman 70, M Haggerty 60, M Cummings.

JR. IV. GRAM. 100.—D Roy 85, E McCutcheon 83, E Girdwood 72, A Labey 70, M Moore 62, D Cooney 57, R Cooney 56, F McCutcheon 54, H Chambers 34, H Martin 33, R Bean 18, A Bird 15.

SR. III. SPELLING 70.—H Payne 62, B Donnan 56, G Shea 38, E Tice 34, O Cummings 30, C Cummings 29, H Graine 22, L Moloney 20, D Roy 18.

An effort is being made to organize a band in Bancroft.

The North American Cobalt Company will build the new smelter at Thorold.

The Government of Greece has decided to celebrate the 2400th anniversary of the battle of Marathon in 1910.

Mr. W. R. Aylesworth has been appointed by the Dominion Government to inquire into the claims for damages made against the Government for drowned lands along the line of the Trent Canal, and has joined the staff of the superintendent's office. Mr. Aylsworth will make his headquarters at Peterborough, but his duties will take him over the entire route of the canal.

The action taken by the Methodist Church at the last General Conference held in Montreal last September with respect to the work of immigration is beginning to bear fruit. The first instalment of immigrants from the old land brought out through the immediate direction of the church have arrived in Toronto, where they have been comfortably located under the direction of Rev. J. D. Fitzpatrick of the Fred Victor Mission. The plan adopted so far has been to place assisstant chaplains in all the large cities, especial attention being given to Halifax, Quebec and Montreal to assist incoming immigrants on landing, and by some financial assistance, if necessary, to place them in a fair way to secure employment.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! Use this splendid hair-food, stop your falling hair, and get rid of your dandruff.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

The Mutual Life, of Canada

The question is not

Shall I insure?

BUT

Where shall I insure?

The rigorous investigation into the affairs of the MUTUAL LIFE points the way. The Royal Insurance Commission found this Company

SOUND TO THE CORE

The Mutual Life's funds are invested only in gilt-edged securities—First Mortgages, Municipal Debentures, First Mortgage Bonds. Not a dollar in stocks. Not a dollar in speculative sources

Write for our booklet and last report, with list of investments.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted. General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

"Could the consumptives of any given community be seen at one time, or pass in panorama before the people, public consciousness of the magnitude of the affliction might be aroused. A physical disaster shocks the world and lets loose the sympathy of millions. A few thousand deaths are nothing as compared with the deaths from consumption." LAWRENCE F. FLICK, M.D.,
Medical Director of Henry Phipps Institute for the Study, Treatment and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Many reasons surely must influence men and women to help in the great work being carried on by the

MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Other hospitals refuse the consumptive. This institution cares for them.

Not a single applicant has ever been refused admission to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives because of his or her poverty.

Seven hundred and thirty-eight patients have been cared for since the Free Hospital was opened in 1902. Take a week's record:

63 patients in residence; 37 absolutely free, not paying a copper toward their maintenance; 15 paying 50 cents a day or less; 5 paying $4.00 a week; 4 paying $5.00; one paying $7.00.

These figures tell plainly of a large deficit on maintenance account each month. To cover this the trustees are dependent upon the contributions that come to them from friends in all parts of Canada.

Not since the days of George Muller has so great a work of faith been carried on.

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

WILL YOU HELP DIVIDE THIS LOAD WITH THE TRUSTEES?

Contributions may be sent to SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or W. J. Gage, Esq., 54 Front Street, W., Toronto.

Applications for admission and all information from J. S. ROBERTSON, Secretary National Sanitarium Association, (Saturday Night Building), 28 Adelaide Street, W., Toronto, Canada.

No. 3

Ask for our Clubbing rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF
Marriage Licenses
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence - Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE:—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Notice to the Public

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

Obituary

MRS. JOHN D. MCGEE.

After a long illness, Annie, the wife of Mr. John D. McGee, passed away early on Friday morning. Every effort was made during the past months to restore her to health, but any relief obtained was only temporary, and she gradually wasted away. Her own spirit was bright and hopeful to the end, her devotion to her three little daughters,—Myrtle, Rosena and Edna—doubtless prolonging her life beyond what it might have been, Much sympathy is felt for the young children, the husband and the father, Mr. Wm. Winter, the latter having followed four daughters to the grave, all of whom succumbed to the same disease. The late Mrs. McGee when in health was an active member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, and a funeral service was conducted by the pastor at the regular morning service on Sunday last. A very large congregation was present, and on all sides was manifested the deepest sympathy with the bereaved ones.

MRS. IRA RUPERT.

Catherine Sophia Johnson, wife of the late Ira Rupert, born in the township of Rawdon nearly seventy-two years ago, passed quietly away after four weeks of severe illness, on Friday, January 18th, 1907. She was married early in life to her beloved husband, who departed this life seven years prior to her death.

The funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Sunday afternoon January 20th, from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Miles Mason, Spring Brook, where she had resided for nearly four years. The Rev. A. L. Brown, pastor of Marmora circuit, conducted service in the Spring Brook Methodist church. His text was chosen from Revelations 21; 4, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

Her last illness, though very painful, was endured, as illness always was with her, with remarkable patience. She had a vivid realization of her Master's presence, and said repeatedly "I'm going home to be with Jesus and my companion," and when she knew no one else and was asked if she knew her Saviour, she would answer, "Oh yes, bless His name, I know Him."

Five sons and five daughters survive her, all of whom are married but the youngest son, Frank, of Restoule, Parry Sound.

She sleeps in the valley so sweet,
Not a sound disturbs her repose.
In the stillness of that calm retreat
She rests secure from life's woes.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whitty were visiting friends and relatives in Hastings and Keene during the past week.

Mr. J. W. Jones, of Philadelphia, N.Y., was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Jones, during the past week.

We are pleased to see Mr. T. G. Clute out again after being confined to the house for some time by illness.

Mrs. Alex. Ebrenz, Fort Thomas, Ky., and family, are visiting their friends in this locality before they start to Panama, where Mr. Ebrenz has secured a position with the U. S. government.

Miss Maggie Wiggins, of Wellington, who has been spending the past six weeks visiting friends and relatives near Stirling, returned to her home on Saturday, accompanied by her cousin, Will Robinson.

If you are constipated, dull or bilious, or have a sallow lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasingly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse, Lax-ets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex...6.27 a. m.	Passenger..10.17 a. m
Passenger...6.42 p. m.	Mail & Ex. 3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Sovereign Bank has opened an agency at Shannonville.

A hockey match between Belleville Juniors and Stirling Juniors will take place on the rink here tomorrow evening. Puck faced at 7 30.

The sudden and extreme changes in the weather this winter are very trying to health, and much sickness is the result. We have had all kinds of weather inside of twenty-four hours.

Messrs. Lanktree & French will have their fourth annual delivery of Massey-Harris machinery on Thursday next, Feb. 28th. It is expected that it will be larger than any previous delivery. A procession will be formed at 2 o'clock p.m.

The item in the NEWS-ARGUS a couple of weeks ago regarding rural telephones has caused letters of inquiry from different places, showing interest in the question, some coming from as far as Chicago. Who says local papers are not read?

The Dominion Government has appointed Mr. T. G. Clute employment agent for this vicinity, and any person wishing to secure help will find it to their advantage to consult him.

The C. P. R. have issued a pamphlet entitled "Western Canada," which it would pay anyone who is thinking of going west, to write for as it will be mailed free on request. The booklet is full of illustrations, maps, and information.

An entertainment will be given in the Orange Hall, Halloway, on Friday evening, at which a large number of stereopticon views will be given, also illustrated songs and dissolving and comic views, and a lecture by Rev. W. H. Stevens.

We note by the latest published statement that of the $4,000,000 capital of the Sovereign Bank of Canada, all but $7,000 is paid up. The reserve fund is $1,255,000, and the total assets over $25-000,000. This shows the strong position of the bank.

The regular Sunday evening service at St. Andrew's Church is to be preceded by a fifteen minute song service with the Torrey-Alexander hymns. These hymns have taken possession of the singing public since the famous mission held in Toronto a year ago.

The Auxiliary of the W. M. S. of the Methodist church will hold an open meeting in the S. S. room of the church on Friday evening, March 1st. A good programme is being prepared, after which refreshments will be served. A silver collection will be taken at the door. Everybody welcome.

A public meeting has been called for Monday evening next, in the Town Hall, to discuss the problem of electric lighting, local and rural telephone service, and other public utilities. All are invited to attend. Chair to be taken at 8 o'clock. All persons from the surrounding country interested in rural telephones would do well to attend.

The Belleville hockey team went to Lindsay on Friday evening last to play the return match with the Lindsay "Midgets." There was some very rough play, and one of the Belleville team was struck on the head and rendered unconscious for a long time, while several others were injured badly. The game was not finished, the score standing when hostilities ceased 9 to 6 in favor of Lindsay.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. have issued a neat booklet "Home Life of Women in Western Canada," a story of what women are accomplishing in our Canadian West. It is finely illustrated and pictures daily life as it is lived by the farm wives of the great prairie country of the west. It is well worthy of perusal, and any of our readers desiring a copy can have the same mailed to them by sending a two-cent stamp to the C P. R. Co.'s advertising department, Montreal.

Hockey

The return match between the Shamrocks of Trenton and the local seven was played at the rink here on Friday evening, and resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 6 to 2.

Owing to the open rink and stormy night the game was played in quarters, and the snowy ice being very slow neither team was able to do as effective work as they were capable of. The Shamrocks are a gentlemanly lot of boys and deserve to be encouraged. It is hoped the two teams may meet again in the near future.

Skin Disease of Twenty Years. Standing Cured

I want you to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured by face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several as smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me.—MRS. FANNIE GRIFFEN, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Morton & Haight.

Wedding Bells

A very quiet and pretty wedding took place last Saturday at 8 a. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Tucker, Sine, when their youngest daughter, Florence Beatrice, was united in marriage to Mr. John Green, of the same place. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Balfour in the presence of a few intimate friends. The bride, leaning on her father's arm, entered the drawing room, which was tastefully decorated, while Mendelssohn's Wedding March was being ably rendered by Miss Blanche Williams. The bride was very becomingly attired in her going away gown of fawn broadcloth. The couple were unattended.

After the ceremony a most sumptious breakfast was served.

The bride was the recipient of a number of beautiful gifts, the groom's being a beautiful gold necklace set with pearls and to Miss Williams a handsome brooch set with an amethyst.

Immediately after breakfast the newly married couple left for Montreal where they intended to remain until Monday and proceed thence to New York where they will remain for a few weeks the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Green. Before returning they will also visit Buffalo, Albany and other leading cities of the state.

Skating Carnival

The skating carnival on Monday evening last was well attended, and it was the best in every respect that has been held on Stirling rink for some time. There were a number of visitors from Frankford, one of them carrying off the prize for the best lady's costume. Following is the list of prize-winners:

Best lady skater in costume, Miss Jennie Descent, a brooch by H. Hadley.

Best costume, lady, Miss Gladys Clarke, fancy lamp by W. U. Graine.

Best lady skater in costume under 16, Miss Lulu Labey, fancy work basket by Morton & Haight.

Best gentleman skater in costume, Harry Graine, bamboo fishing rod by W. U. Graine.

Best costume, gentleman, Arthur Moore, biscuit jar by W. U. Graine.

Best costume, boy under 16, Earl Tice, hockey stick by W. U. Graine.

Best skating, lady and gentleman together, Miss Jennie Descent and Mr. J. Buchanan, box of bon-bons by Moon & Green.

Judges, E. B. Morton, E. C. McIvor, and H. W. McDonald.

A Neglected Family.

In the towhship of Elzevir, within less than ten miles from Tweed, for several years the family of Richard Lindsay, Jr., has existed under the most deplorable conditions imaginable, says the Tweed News, and notwithstanding that these conditions were well known to the local authorities no action was taken until this week, when the Childrens' Aid Society of Tweed, acting under the authority of Mr. J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of Neglected and Dependent Children, took seven of the children, ranging from two to thirteen years of age, and sent them to the Shelter at Toronto. They were found in a state of extreme wretchedness and neglect, living in a shack unfit for human habitation, Their only bed was a hole in the ground under the floor. Their clothing was the scantiest, and according to the reports of those who visited the place, they did not have even boots to put upon their feet, going about barefooted on the coldest days of this severe winter. The unfortunate children were brought before Reeve Bowlby and Magistrate Wray on Wednesday. They were satisfied that the children came under the requirements of the Act and committed them to the care of Mr. Kelso. They will be cared for in the Shelter in Toronto until suitable homes can be secured for them.

The Belleville Ontario says: "The deep hole near Melrose, where they were boring for oil some years ago, is again to be the scene of active operations. The property has passed into the hands of Capt. Miller of Toronto, who will have the bore deepened by 2,000 feet more if necessary, so The Ontario has been informed by Mr. I. B. Eaton, the president of the company who operated the works. Capt. Miller has let a contract for the necessary work to a driller, who will commence operations on the 1st of May next."

Maynooth has now a branch of the Metropolitan Bank.

Police Magistrate, J. J. B. Flint, of Belleville, has been asked to resign by the Ontario Government.

Bancroft Times:—"Mr. Jas. Boldrick of Stirling, was in town last week and disposed of his property here to Mr. Edward Laundry."

Arthur Brough, aged nine years, of Belleville, died suddenly while on his way to school. He had just recovered from an attack of fever, and doctors state his death was caused by a weak heart.

A new canning factory will shortly be erected at Hillier, at a cost of about $30,000, for the coming season's work. It is understood that the Bloomfield Packing Company, of Bloomfield, and Mr. Stephanease, of Hillier, are behind the enterprise. If established, this will increase the number of canning factories in Prince Edward County to 12. With so many factories in the county and district, it is urged that a large industry for the manufacture of cans should be established in Picton.

Births.

SCOTT.—In Rawdon, on Feb. 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. John T. Scott, a daughter.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant and safe syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for croup alone, remember, It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for croup, that's all. Sold by Morton & Haight.

Auction Sales

MONDAY, FEB. 25.—At Sidney Town Hall a lot of stock, implements, blacksmith's tools and household furniture belonging to Mr. Robert Cosbey. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

TUESDAY, FEB. 26.—on lot 6, con. 5, Sidney, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Nelson Potter. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 27.—On west half of lot 2, con. 8, Huntingdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Joseph Wood. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1ST.—On the premises of Mr. D. R. Corrigal, on lot 7, con. 3, Huntingdon, the entire lot of farm stock and implements. Sale to be held on Friday, March 1st, at 1 o'clock sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6TH.—On lot 19, con. 9, Rawdon, the farm stock, implements and household furniture belonging to Mr. S. N. Sexsmith. Sale to commence at 10.30 a.m. Free lunch at noon. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Married.

GREEN—TUCKER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Feb. 16th, by Rev. D. Balfour, Florence Beatrice Tucker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Tucker, to Mr. John G. Green, all of the township o f Rawdon.

Deaths.

MCGEE.—In Stirling, on Feb. 15th, Annie McGee, wife of John D. McGee, aged 37 years.

Card of Thanks

The subscriber desires through the News-Argus to thank his friends and neighbors for their kindness and attention during the illness of his deceased wife.
JOHN D. MCGEE.

Notice

All taxes for the township of Rawdon not paid on or before the FIRST DAY OF MARCH next will be placed in the bailiff's hands for collection.
JAMES MCCOMB, Collector.
Rawdon, Feb. 18, 1907.

NOTICE

We beg to announce to the business men, farmers and all others who use the telephone in Stirling and the surrounding country that we have organized a company under the name of the

Royal Telephone Company

(Domidion incorporation applied for) with the object of placing the telephone within reach of all at reasonable rates.

We have decided to call a public meeting in the Town Hall, Stirling, on

Monday Evening, Feb. 25th

for the purpose of placing before the public the objects and aims of the Company. The meeting is free and we cordially invite all those interested in securing first-class telephone service to attend. We intend to give the public as good a service as can possibly be obtained. Our charges will be reasonable and we solicit the support and patronage of the public.
S. G. SCOTT.

Auction Sale

—OF—

FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

Mr. Wm. Farrell has instructed the undersigned Auctioneer to sell by Public Auction on

Lot 4, Con. 5, Township of Madoc
2 miles north-west of Madoc

—ON—

Tuesday, February 26th, 1907

The following articles:

1 span of Mares, four and five years old, both with foal, 1 span of 3-year-old Colts, 14 Milch Cows, first-class, 3 year-old Heifers, 1 Bull, 2 years old, 3 Spring Calves, 1 Sow with pig, 9 Pigs, four months old, 1 Wagon, new, 1 long Sleigh, 1 Massey Harris Binder, 1 Massey-Harris Mower, nearly new, 1 Massey-Harris Horse Rake, nearly new, 1 Massey-Harris Seed Drill, 1 Massey-Harris Finishing Harrow, 1 Spring-tooth Harrow, 1 Gang Plough, 1 Single Plough, 1 Potash Kettle, 2 Buggies, 1 Cutter, 1 Pole for buggy, 1 set Heavy Harness, 1 set Double Light Harness, 1 Stoneboat, 2 Milk Cans, 1 Fanning Mill, 10 tons Hay, Straw, 150 bushels Barley, 150 bushels Oats. Other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, sharp.

TERMS:

All sums of $10 and under, cash, over that amount nine months' credit upon furnishing approved endorsed notes, with interest at 6 per cent.

WM. FARRELL, Owner. P. J. SCRIMSHAW, Auctioneer.

P.S.—As Mr. Farrell is quitting farming everything must be sold without reserve.

Evergreen Cheese Company

A meeting of the Stockholders will be held at the factory on Friday, Feb. 22nd, 1907, at 1.30 o'clock, p.m., for the consideration of repairs on factory, etc.
WM. RODGERS. President.

Call on

W. J. GRAHAM

for High Grade
PIANOS and ORGANS
Drop head and Cabinet Sewing Machines
De Laval Cream Separators
Carriages Lumber Wagons
Cultivating & Seeding Machinery
Deering Harvesting Machinery
Manure Spreaders
Celebrated Percival and Wilkinson Plows
Feed and Litter Carriers
Hay Cars and Slings
Steel Land Rollers
Incubators and Brooders
International Gasoline Engines
Farm Bells
Second-hand GASOLINE ENGINE, 12 h.p.
" SEED DRILL
" GRAIN BINDER
Also HORSES for sale—roadsters and workers.
Also an eight-room Brick House, at present occupied by the subscriber, on Church street.
W. J. GRAHAM.
Opposite Mather's Store, Stirling

MEAT SHOP

Under new management. The business formerly carried on by A. H. SEELEY, is now changed to
SEELEY & HATTON
We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at lowest cash prices.
SEELEY & HATTON.

Stirling's New Store.

The one price to all—all the time

New Prints

Ginghams

and Muslins

New Carpets ∴ ∴

Try us for good

CHOICE GROCERIES

Always fresh. Here are some specials for this week:
Tiger brand Salmon, deep pink, regular 15 cts., Our price .. 2 cans for 25 cts.
Quaker brand canned Corn, 3 tins for .. 25 cts.
Quaker brand canned Peas, 3 tins for .. 25 cts.
Have you tried our 25-cent TEA—green or black. If not, it will pay you to do so at once.
Fresh Prunes, extra large size, 3 lbs. for .. 25 cts.

G. W. ANDERSON.

Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash. PHONE No. 29.

WE ARE FISHING

For More Trade

And the bait we use is the BEST SHOE VALUE IN TOWN, at whatever price you want to pay.

All overdue Accounts must be settled at once.

J. W. BROWN,
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

Invest! Invest! Invest!

Where? In Winnipeg and West, where fortunes are made in a year.

You would be laughed at in Winnipeg if you were to admit that your savings were drawing only 3%. We will guarantee that we can make you AT LEAST 20% on your money by allowing us to invest it in Winnipeg or other western Real Estate, and we can make your money earn many times that amount.

Our lists are made up of Business Properties, Warehouse Sites, Vacant Lots, in every locality, throughout the city, and Farm Lands, improved and unimproved throughout the West. Write us for information.

RODGERS-BOULTON LAND COMPANY
608 McINTYRE BLOCK, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Spring Brook Medical, Surgical and X Ray Institute,
SPRING BROOK, ONT.

All Difficult and Chronic Diseases diagnosed and special treatment given.
DISEASES OF LUNGS, THROAT, EAR AND NOSE. FITTING OF GLASSES.
Diseases of Women, Piles, Constipation, Prostatic Diseases of Men, Rectal Troubles, Catarrh of the Nose and all Acute and Chronic Diseases treated by the most approved, scientific principles.
All in doubt of their ailments should have an X RAY Examination.
R. ELGIN TOWLE, M. B., M.D.C.M., Physician-in-Charge.
Office Hours 12 to 3 p.m. Drug Store in connection.

Pianos and Organs

We now have in stock a full line of
Heintzman Newcombe and New Scale Williams Pianos
which we are prepared to sell on any terms. Every instrument fully guaranteed.
Also a full line of
Gramophones and Records
A full line of
Harness, Robes and Horse Blankets
on hand.
We are also agents for the
Raymond Sewing Machines and Massey-Harris Farm Implements
LANKTREE & FRENCH,
Mill St., Stirling.
P.S.—A new Empire Cream Separator, 450 pounds capacity, for $50.00.

MURDER AND SUICIDE

Toronto Bartender Kills Sweetheart and Then Suicides.

A despatch from Toronto says: Acting upon a jealous impulse, John J. Raymore, a bartender at the Tremont House, shot and killed Mrs. Mary Charlton, the woman with whom he lived, in the doorway of her home, 100 Richmond street west on Friday afternoon, and turning his revolver upon himself, he put a bullet through his brain, which ended his life. The double tragedy was the culmination of a dispute between the pair three weeks ago. It had evidently been planned by Raymore, as the revolver was a new one, and had been loaded from a new box of cartridges.

Mrs. Charlton, with a friend, Mrs. Mabel Cartwright, of 117 Sherbourne street, had been out shopping in the afternoon, and when they returned to the Richmond street house Raymond was watching for them behind the front door, and, as they approached, he opened it.

"Come on up to the room," he called. Mrs. Charlton was afraid of him and began to back away. He rushed down the steps, and seizing her by the shoulders, dragged her into the hall, closing the door. Two shots followed in quick succession, and a minute later a third was heard. Mrs. Cartwright and a young woman from a near-by house ran in and they found Mrs. Charlton prostrate in the hall and bleeding from wounds in the mouth and left breast. Inside the sitting-room door, a few feet away, lay the body of Raymore. The bullet had entered the right side of his head below the cheek bone, and emerged above the temple on the opposite side.

The body of the unconscious woman was quickly carried to a hack, which happened to be standing across the street in front of a livery stable, and all speed was made to St. Michael's Hospital. By the time the hospital was reached, however, she was dead. Raymore lived about ten minutes after he fired the last shot.

Mrs. Charlton was the widow of R. Charlton, who, previous to his death about ten years ago, conducted a hotel at the corner of Yonge and Edward streets. She had never been married to Raymore, but they had lived together as man and wife since her husband's death. She was about 35 years of age. Raymore was 45 years of age and had lived apart from his wife and daughter for some years. He came from Fergus, and for a time he was a member of the Northwest Mounted Police. Later he became a bartender at the Wilson House, on York Street, and for a year or more he had been employed at the Tremont in a similar capacity.

Mrs. Charlton leaves a family of three boys, the eldest being 17 years of age. When she was searched at the hospital $300 in bills was found on her, and in her room at her home a bank book was found with $2,000 to her credit.

THE BOILER EXPLODED.

Fatal Accident on a New York Passenger Train.

A despatch from Middletown, N. Y., says: The boiler of the engine pulling an Ontario & Western Railroad passenger train, which left here on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, exploded near Luzon, Sullivan county. The train was running at the rate of forty miles an hour. The fireman and an unknown man who was riding in the cab of the engine were killed, the engineer was fatally hurt and several other persons were seriously injured. The body of Fireman Mullin was blown one hundred feet into a field, and his head was torn off. The unknown man in the cab was blown to pieces. Engineer Cadwood was also thrown into a field by the force of the explosion. The engine was blown to pieces, and the baggage car was badly damaged. Four coaches left the rails and went into a ditch. The explosion is believed to have been due to the pipe between the tank and the engine freezing, which prevented the water feeding into the boiler properly.

NO REDUCTION IN JAP BUDGET.

Powerlessness of the Opposition is a Bad Sign.

A despatch from Tokio says: The national budget for 1907-8 passed the House of Representatives on Tuesday without the slightest curtailment. Such an occurrence is without precedent since the opening of the Japanese Diet. The powerlessness of the Opposition is regarded by many persons here as a bad sign for the progress of constitutional government in Japan. The budget for 1907-8 provides for the expenditure of $305,000,000, $60,000,000 more than last year, and is twice as much as was required to cover all expenses prior to the Russo-Japanese War. There are large appropriations for naval and military increases, and new undertakings in the Department of Communications are to be met by an internal loan of $15,000,000.

MR. N. DYMENT'S WILL.

Barrie Lumberman Leaves an Estate of Three Million Dollars.

A despatch from Barrie says: The will of the late Nathaniel Dyment will shortly be filed for probate. The value of the estate will be in the neighborhood of three million dollars. While the bequests have not been made public, it is understood that, except for a few bequests to charities, the lumberman's great fortune will be shared by the immediate members of the family.

TO PROSECUTE LUMBERMEN.

Failure to Obey Rules to Have Unpleasant Result.

A despatch from Toronto says: The indifference of a number of the lumbermen operating in New Ontario regarding the regulations adopted for their government some time ago is the subject of complaint by the officers of the Board of Health. The companies and merchants engaged in cutting timber have neglected, in a number of cases in spite of repeated notifications, to comply with the rules regarding the sanitary condition of camps. They have also failed to forward to the office of the Provincial Health Board information as to the location of camps and copies of contracts made with physicians providing for medical attendance on their workmen. As a result informations will be laid against a number of lumber companies, which will be prosecuted for their negligence. An official of the board has gone to the district to take the necessary action.

REPEAL THREE-FIFTHS VOTE.

Bill to be Introduced by the Opposition Leader.

A despatch from Toronto says: The repeal of the section requiring a three-fifths vote to carry local option is the main feature of the bill to amend the Liquor License Act to be introduced by Mr. G. P. Graham, leader of the Opposition. It provides for the restoration of the clause whereby the abolition of hotels in any municipality could be carried into force by a simple majority. The bill would also make it illegal for license commissioners and inspectors to enter into contracts with any persons in the liquor trade with whom they may have business.

BIG TRADE IN CANARIES.

12,000 Birds Shipped From England to Norfolk, Va.

A despatch from London says: It was announced at a meeting of canary breeders at Yarmouth on Wednesday that 12,000 canaries were exported to the United States during the last year, consigned to one Norfolk, Virginia, firm alone. Breeding the birds is a profitable hobby among workingmen, who supply dealers, receiving good prices. The record price of $125 was obtained for a Yarmouth canary in November.

Sir Robert Hart, head and creator of China's Customs Department, has been granted two years' leave of absence, but is not likely to return to China.

TWENTY DEAD IN TRAIN WRECK

New York Central Train Jumps Tracks in the Bronx

A despatch from New York says: The White Plains and Brewster Express in the Harlem division of the New York Central jumped the tracks at a curve near Woodlawn Road in the Bronx on Saturday evening and was practically smashed to pieces. Twenty are dead, two fatally hurt and 145 injured, 50 of them seriously. The death list may yet be increased.

The train is a favorite for suburban theatregoers and was well filled when it pulled out of the Grand Central Station at 5.45 o'clock, the greater proportion of the passengers being women. The train consisted of six heavy coaches and was drawn by two of the new big electric locomotives.

At Woodlawn Road the four tracks turn the curve through a heavy cut. The train, according to survivors, took this curve at great speed, some say at the rate of 60 miles an hour. It had cleared the cut when the last car left the track, dragging the next car off with it. For a few yards these two coaches bumped along over the ties, then the last car overturned, throwing the entire train from the rails. The car turned over again and again and was finally smashed to splinters, while the majority of the passengers, most of them women, were mauled to a shapeless pulp.

Relieved of the weight of the last coach, the rest of the train ground along on its side for a hundred feet or so. The marvel is that anyone in the train escaped alive. Fire broke out in the wreckage of the smashed last car and consumed several bodies before fire engines could reach the scene.

The dead and injured were strewn all the way from 201st Street on under the Woodlawn Road bridge, to 207th Street, where the train finally came to a stop. For a distance of over 1,000 feet the tracks were strewn with parts of the bodies of the dead. Many of the bodies picked up along this highway of death were so literally ground up and so completely divested of clothing that it was a hard matter to identify them.

A party of young women in the rear car were students at a private girls' school. Nearly all of these young women were killed or mortally hurt. In fact, scarcely anyone in the rear car escaped death or fatal injury.

WHOLE TOWN WIPED OUT.

Cooktown in North Australia Completely Destroyed.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says: News has been brought here by the steamer Miowera that a hurricane has completely wiped out Cooktown in North Australia. No lives were lost. The monetary loss will amount to $2,000,000. The steamer also brought news that constant trouble was being stirred up in the Solomon Islands by the men expelled from Queensland, following the enactment of the "white Australian laws," H.M.S. Promotheus, a British warship placed in the vicinity of the group to protect the returning blacks, shelled the village of Sicuwa, on Mulaita Island. From Papua news was brought of a punitive expedition following a raid on a Cape Cupola village, two children being murdered and eaten at a cannibal feast.

BOTTLE CUT POLICEMAN.

London Officers Seriously Injured in Fierce Street Fight.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Policemen Harry Downs and Thomas Bolton were severely injured on Saturday evening in the fiercest street fight that has occurred in London for a long time. The fight was the outcome of a drunken brawl, and while quelling it the policemen were hit by a whiskey bottle by some unknown person. Policeman Downs had a bad cut over his left eye, and Policeman Bolton's nose is severely cut.

McGILL GOES TO PRISON.

Family Bid Farewell to Prisoner at the Bank Office.

A despatch from Toronto says: Charles McGill, former general manager of the Ontario Bank, who is under sentence of five years' imprisonment for making false returns to the Dominion Government, left on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock for Kingston. The prisoner had been detained here to render assistance in the investigation being carried on by the curator into the affairs of the Ontario Bank. The prisoner's family were allowed by the authorities to say farewell to him on Friday at the offices of the bank.

MET FATE IN AWFUL STORM

Surgeon Flood, Lost in the Wilds, Frozen to Death

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Further details of the tragic death of Surgeon Flood, R.N.-W.M.P., at Fort Churchill, where he was frozen to death, have been learned from W. Beech, the courier who brought the first tidings to civilization. According to Beech's story Dr. Flood, Major Moodie and Engineer Thibadeau, who had been surveying the harbor and dock reserve for the Federal Government at Fort Churchill, left home on Nov. 28 for the purpose of exploring for timber. When they left the weather was fair and everything looked favorable for them. They had prepared a camp up country and proceeded to that, but when they arrived they found that they had dropped their grub box on the way and were without food.

REFUSED ASSISTANCE.

Dr. Flood said that he would go back for it, and declined Major Moodie's offer of assistance. He took the dog team and his dead body was found by a search party three days later.

While he doubled back a snowstorm come up, he lost the trail and wandered about until he dropped from exhaustion. The search party found that he had guided the dogs, and when they instinctively turned towards the camp he turned their heads away and went further into the wilds. Had he let them go they would have taken him to safety. Whenever the trail left by him showed that the dogs were given their heads, they turned towards the camp and made for it, only to be turned away into the jaws of destruction.

LEADER LAY BESIDE HIM.

Flood, when found, lay in the snow and his faithful leader lay alongside of him, also frozen stiff. The dog had evidently tried to keep his master's body warm and had perished. When Flood dropped in his tracks the other dogs bit themselves free of the harness and each other, and sought safety, but the leader lay down beside his master.

Major Moodie and Mr. Thibadeau took two days in getitng back to headquarters, and immediately on their arrival all the white people, Indians and Esdimos, turned out to search.

The storm was the worst that Mr. Beech has ever seen. The thermometer fell to 25 below and the wind blew at the rate of 60 miles an hour. The dogs which broke loose from the sled returned to Churchill seven days after they had left the camp.

The body of Flood was buried at the barracks at Churchill. His is the first grave and the first death in the history of the Royal North-West Mounted Police in the Hudson Bay district.

Dr. Flood was 30 years of age, and went north from Quebec, where he was born.

STEP TOWARD HOME RULE

Chief Secretary for Ireland Gives Formal Notice of Bill.

A despatch from London says: Following closely upon his announcement of the intention of the Government to introduce a measure to improve the government of Ireland, Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, gave formal notice on Thursday that a bill "to establish an Irish Council for other purposes connected therewith," would be introduced. Thus the Liberal Government is keeping its promise to the Nationalists to place Irish legislation to the forefront of the present session of Parliament.

The bill, although all the details have not yet been made public, will provide for a council in which the elective element will predominate. A number of nominative members are retained in order to placate the Liberals who are opposed to an entirely representative body. It is understood also that this council will have extensive administrative powers, but its right to legislate will be limited. This feature has been accepted by the Irish leaders.

Nothing definite is known as to the amount of financial control to be entrusted to the council, but to satisfy Irishmen this will have to be large. There is no doubt that the powers now centered in numerous boards controlling the administration of Ireland will be handed over to the council.

Speaking in the House on Thursday evening, Mr. Birrell said that the question of the restoration of evicted tenants to their homes was one of primary importance, and that brooked of no delay. He pledged the Government to take effective measures to obtain the reinstatement of evicted tenants.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Feb. 19. — Flour — Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at $2.65 to $2.70 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, $4.50; second patents, $4, and strong bakers', $3.90, Toronto.

Wheat—Manitoba grades very scarce. No. 1 northern is quoted at 8½c, lake ports, and No. 2 northern at 84½c, lake ports. No. 2 Ontario white is nominal at 72c, at outside points.

Corn—No. 3 American yellow is quoted at 52 to 52½c on track, Toronto. Canadian corn is quoted at 44c f.o.b. west.

Bran—Very scarce and nominal at $19 to $20 outside in bulk. Shorts quoted at $20 to $21 outside.

Oats—No. 2 white are quoted outside at 39 to 39½c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Good to choice winter stock, $2.50 to $3.50 per bbl.

Beans—Hand-picked selling at $1.55 to $1.60, and primes at $1.40.

Honey—Strained, quoted at 11 to 12c per lb, and comb honey at $2 to $2.50 per dozen.

Hops—New quoted at 18 to 21c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy is quoted at $11.50 to $13 on track here, and No. 2 quoted at $8.50 to $9.

Straw—$7 to $7.50 a ton on track here.

Potatoes—Ontario, 75c per bag, on track, and New Brunswick, 80c per bag.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 12 to 13c; chickens, dressed, 10 to 11c; alive, 7 to 8c per lb; fowl, alive, 5 to 6c; ducks, dressed, 10 to 11c; geese, 10 to 11c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Found rolls are quoted at 22 to 23c; tubs, 20 to 22c; large rolls, 20 to 22c. Creamery prints sell at 26 to 27c, and solids at 23 to 24c.

Eggs—Storage, 23 to 24c; selections, 25 to 26c, and new laid, 29 to 30c per dozen.

Cheese — Large cheese, 13½c, and twins, 14c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are unchanged, with prices quoted at $8.50 to $8.75 here. Bacon, long clear, 11½ to 11¾c per lb, in case lots; mess pork, $21.50; short cut, $23 to $23.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 15½c; do, heavy, 14½c; rolls, 11½ to 12c; shoulders, 11 to 11½c; backs, 16½c; breakfast bacon, 15½c.

Lard—Tierces, 12¼c; tubs, 12½c; pails 12¾c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Feb. 19.—Grain—There is no change in the condition of the local market for oats. Sales of Ontario No. 2 white were made at 43½c, No. 3 at 42½c and No. 4 at 41½c per bushel ex store. Flour—Choice spring wheat patents $4.50 to $4.60; seconds, $4; winter wheat patents, $4 to $4.15; straight rollers, $3.55 to $3.65; do, in bags, $1.60 to $1.70; extras, $1.45 to $1.55. Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, $21; shorts, $22 per ton; Ontario bran, in bags, $21 to $21.50; shorts, $22 to $22.50; milled mouillie, $21 to $25 per ton; and straight grain, $28 to $30. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22 to $23.50; half-barrels, $11.75 to $12.50; clear fat backs, $24 to $25.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $22; half-barrels do, $10.75 to $11.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 12 to 12½c; barrels plate beef, $11 to $12.50; half-barrels do, $6 to $6.50; barrels heavy mess beef, $8.50; half-barrels do, $4.75; compound lard, 8¼ to 10c; pure lard, 11¾ to 13c; kettle-rendered, 13 to 13½c; hams, 14 to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15½ to 16c, fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $10; alive, $7.35 to $7.50. Eggs—Selects, 25 to 27c; No. 1 candied, 21 to 22c. Cheese—October made white, 13¾c; coolred, 13¾c. Butter—Choicest creamery, 25¼ to 25½c; medium grades, 23½ to 24½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Feb. 19.—Wheat—No. 1 northern, 83½ to 85c; No. 2 northern, 80 to 83c; May, 79 to 79½c. Rye—No. 1, 69 to 69½c. Barley—No. 2, 61c; sample, 54 to 60c. Corn—No. 1 cash, 42¼ to 42½c; May, 46½ to 46¾c asked.

Duluth, Feb. 19.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 83c; No. 1 northern, 82c; No. 2 northern, 80c; May, 81c; July, 81c; Sept. 78¾c.

Minneapolis, Feb. 19. — Wheat—May, 80½c; July, 80⅞c; September, 78¼ to 78⅞c; No. 1 hard, 84⅞ to 85¾c; No. 1 northern, 82⅞ to 83½c; No. 2 northern, 81¼ to 81¾c; No. 3 northern, 79 to 80c. Flour—First patents, $4.30 to $4.40; second patents, $4.15 to $4.25; first clears, $3.25 to $3.35; second clears, $2.40 to $2.60. Bran—$17.25 to $17.50.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 19.—As usual, there was a very brisk demand for good cattle, and, although the offerings were very far from being satisfactory, they were generally considered as being an improvement on the few previous markets.

Export cattle were in brisk demand, and prices firmer, one remarkably fine bunch selling from $5.30 to $5.70. The general level of the market for choice exporters ranges from $5 to $5.30, but picked cattle can depend upon a much better price. Light exporters range from $4.60 to $4.90.

Butcher cattle were in brisk demand at generally firmer prices. They sold from $4.60 to $4.75. Medium grade cattle were about 25 cents higher, common stock being up from 10 to 20 cents.

Stockers and feeders showed very little improvement. Quotations are firmer, in sympathy with the rest of the market.

Milch cows are quoted firmer, but there were very few of them on the market. There is a good demand for heavy milkers.

Calves are very steady and unchanged.

Sheep and lambs are steady to firm. Ewes and grain-fed lambs are slightly higher.

Hogs are unchanged, but prices have a weaker feeling, and a decline is expected. Selects are quoted at $6.80, fed and watered.

TO COMBAT TUBERCULOSIS.

Fraternal Societies Ask the Government for Legislation.

A despatch from Toronto says: Representatives of Canadian fraternal associations representing 350,000 certificate-holders, waited upon Hon. Mr. Hanna on Wednesday morning and laid before him plans for combatting the spread of tuberculosis. They asked for a statutory enactment making the disease a notifiable one to the local health officers. That the Government grant to municipal sanatoria be increased. That the Province be organized into districts under the supervision of the Provincial Board of Health and the establishment of district sanatoria.

WAS AN ONTARIO MAN.

Aged Bicycle Repairer of Buffalo Dies as Result of Assault.

A despatch from Buffalo says: Samuel O. Crooker, an aged bicycle repairer, were brought to the Children's Aid late Monday night of last week, died on Sunday from the assault. It was learned that the dead man was a native of Boston, Norfolk County, Ontario.

New Zealand domestic servants have formed a union under the new arbitration act.

FRAUD BY DISTILLERS.

Evaded the Tax by a System of Underground Pipes.

A despatch from London, England, says: A gigantic scheme on the part of a firm of whiskey distillers to defraud the revenue is reported to have been unearthed by inland revenue officers. The latter, it is asserted, discovered a system of underground pipes through which whiskey was conveyed from the distillery to the duty-paid warehouse, whence it was distributed to the trade, thus escaping the tax of $2.75 per gallon. The revenue authorities are said to have demanded the payment of a fine of $300,000 on the smuggled liquor. The matter probably will be brought up in Parliament.

HANGED HERSELF IN KITCHEN.

Woman Who Resided Near Bowmanville Puts an End to Her Life.

A despatch from Bowmanville says: Mrs. Benj. Werry, who lived on a farm with her son and husband, just north of this town, in a fit of mental aberration committed suicide on Friday morning by hanging herself in the kitchen from a hook in the ceiling while her husband and son were in town on business. She was about 68 years of age. No cause is known for the act.

MONTREAL'S EXEMPTIONS.

Fifty-four Million Dollars' Worth of Property Pays No Taxes.

A despatch from Montreal says: According to the City Comptroller, properties are exempted from taxation to the tune of over $54,000,000. Reports show that exemptions in the city have during the past few years gone up by leaps and bounds. For instance, exemptions in 1902 were only $39,398,535. In 1905 the figures had risen to $46,443,215, while last year another $8,000,000 of exemptions were added, and swelled the total sum to over $54,000,000.

ABUSED HER CHILDREN.

Infants Were Ill-Used and Kept Without Food.

A despatch from Brockville says: Tortured almost to the point of agony, two little children of a Mrs. Cartwright, residing near the village of Lansdowne, were brought to the Children's Aaid Shelter here on Saturday by Agent Traill. The children, three years and eighteen months, respectively, were victims of their mother, who not only abused them bodily, but let them go without food for days and compelled them to sleep in a trunk at night.

IT IS A LAND OF WONDERS

Prof. Von Hammerstein's Explorations in Northwestern Canada.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Before the special committee of the Senate on the Hudson's Bay route and the resources of Canada's hinterland, Professor Von Hammerstein gave evidence on Thursday morning as to his explorations in northwestern Canada. He stated that on the lower part of the Athabaska River there was sand from which glass could be made and natural gas with which to melt it. The greatest gas well in the world was located at Pelican Portage. Eleven years ago when a Government well was being sunk there in searching for oil boring was stopped by a rush of gas. This gas has been blowing out and burning ever since. There were indications, said Professor Von Hammerstein, that the greatest petroleum field in the world would be developed in the country lying between the Athabaska and Peace Rivers.

Mr. Elihu Stewart, Dominion Superintendent of Forestry, also gave evidence before the committee along the same line as that already given before the Commons Agriculture Committee. He said that the growth of vegetation in the Mackenzie Basin was surprising, the sun in the summer being visible for about twenty hours out of the twenty-four. On July 15 at Fort Providence, near Slave Lake, on the Mackenzie River, about 550 miles north of Edmonton, Mr. Stewart said he saw wheat in the milk, potatoes in flower, peas fit to use, tomatoes, turnips, rhubarb beets, cabbage, onions and other garden vegetables. The strawberries had been ripe there for some time, and the people had currants and gooseberries. To illustrate the heat, he said at Fort Chipewayan it had been 100 degrees in the shade for several days and nights. Indians coming from the Alaska boundary to meet the steamer Wrigley had lost two dogs from heat in the Arctic Circle. He thought systematic exploration would show a surprising amount of good country, extending along down from Slave Lake to Peace River. Along the Mackenzie River spruce grew clear to the shores of the Arctic Ocean. There were aspen, white poplar, balm of gilead and birch growing as far north as Fort Macpherson. Mr. Stewart said that on Slave River he had passed a bank of burning coal about twenty miles in length near Fort Norman, which Mackenzie had reported burning in 1789, and which had been burning ever since.

WHY RUSSIA WAS BEATEN

General Kroupatkin's History of the Late Japanese War.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says. Gen. Kroupatkin's history of the Russo-Japanese War, which was confiscated by the Russian Government, has at last become accessible, despite the most extreme precautions to prevent this galling official indictment from reaching the public. The work consists of three bulky volumes, respectively devoted to the three crucial events of the war, the Battle of Liao-Yang, the Battle of the Sha River, and the Battle of Mukden. The voluminous general orders, statistics, reports, and other documentary matters have been collated by Col. Bolkhovelonoff, of the general staff. These, with the "conclusions" which have been formulated, constitute most amazing revelations of disorganization and incapacity, and even of disobedience of specific and urgent orders, on the part of certain general officers entrusted with high commands in the field, notably Gen. Kaulbars, against whom a formidable indictment is framed, saddling upon his shoulders practically the entire responsibility for the crushing defeat at Mukden.

REASONS FOR FAILURE.

Kroupatkin's reasons for the failure and disorganization of the war are based chiefly on a comparison of the warlike spirit of the Japanese, their preparedness and valor, which, he says, had never been seen in any previous war, and their ability to maintain the numerical superiority and to assume the offensive, with the disadvantages of Russia, owing to the inadequacy of the single track railway from Europe in feeding her fighting strength, with commanding officers disobeying, and in a hopeless state of confusion and cross-purposes, with a low state of morale and confidence among the troops, and continuous news from home of internal troubles and of insults and reproaches against the army.

He complains of insufficient firmness among a number of regiments, instancing the famous tenth and the troops of Gen. Orloff and Bilderling.

Kroupatkin admits that had Gen. Koroki grasped a critical position on the Russian east front, which, "Fortunately for us, he did not," he could have seized Liao-Yang as easily in the beginning of June. The whole narrative is a dismal retrospect of unpreparedness

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

He shrugs his shoulders despairingly. "Je m'y perds! she told you, and she did not tell you; you heard, and you did not hear."

"I am telling it very stupidly, I know," she says, apologetically, "very confusedly; and of course I can't expect you to understand by instinct how it was." She sighs profoundly, and then goes on quickly, and no longer looking at him. "You know she took me to the party, but when we reached the villa, I found that she knew so many people and I so few that I should only be a burden to her if I kept continually by her side, and as I was rather tired—you know that I had not been in bed for two or three nights—I thought I would go into the house and rest, so as to be quite fresh by the time you came. I fancied it was not unlikely you might be a little late."

His conscience, at the unintentional reproach of this patient supposition, reminds him of its existence by a sharp prick. How many times has her poor vanity suffered the bruise of being long first at the rendezvous?

"I discovered that chair by the window under the curtain, the one where you found me."

"Well?"

"It was so quiet there as everybody was in the garden, that I suppose I fell asleep, at least I remember nothing more until suddenly I heard Mrs. Byng's voice saying——"

"Saying what?"

"Her son was with her—he had brought her in to have some tea; it was to him that she was speaking, she was asking him about me, where I was? where he had left me? whether he had seen me lately? And then she said, 'Poor Amelia, Jim really does neglect her shamefully; and yet one cannot help being sorry for him, too; it was such child-stealing in the first instance, and he is evidently dead sick of her! It is so astonishing that she does not see it!'"

There is something almost terrible in the calm distinctness with which Amelia repeats the sentences that had laid the card-house of her happiness in the dust. Certainly she keeps her promise to him to the letter, she gives no slightest sign of breaking down. There is not a tear in her eye, not a quiver in her voice. After a moment's pause, she continues:

"And then he, Mr. Byng, answered, 'Poor soul, it—it is odd! She must have the hide of a hippopotamus.'"

Amelia had finished her narrative, repeating the young man's galling comment with the same composure as his mother's humiliatingly compassionate ones; and for a space her sole auditor is absolutely incapable of making any criticism upon it. He is forbidden, if he had wished it, to offer her even the mtue amends of a dumb endearment, by the reappearance on the scene of a couple of the sun-scorched peasant torments with their straw hand-screens. It is not likely that those so lately bought should have worn out already; but yet they renew their importunities with such determined obstinacy, as if they knew this to be the case; and it is not until they are lightened of two more, that they consent once again to retire, leaving the warm bright plateau to the lovers—if indeed they can be called such.

CHAPTER XXI.

"She was perfectly right," says Amelia, still speaking quite quietly; "it is astonishing that I should not have seen it; and it was child-stealing; you were barely twenty-one, and I—I was not very young for a woman even then—I was twenty-three. I ought to have known better."

For once in his life Burgoyne is absolutely bereft of speech. It is always a difficult matter to rebut a charge of being dead-sick of a woman without conveying an insult in the very denial; and when there lies a horrid substratum of truth under the exaggeration of the accusation, the difficulty becomes an impossibility.

"However, it might have been much worse," continues Miss Wilson; "just think if I had overheard it only after I had married you, when I knew that there was nothing but death that could rid you of me. I thank God I have heard it in time."

His throat is still too dry for him to speak; but he stretches out his arm to encircle her in a mute protest at that thanksgiving over her own shipwreck; but, for the first time in her life, she eludes his caress.

"Child-stealing," she repeats, under her breath; "and yet"—with a touching impulse of apology and deprecation—"you seemed old for your age, you seemed so much in earnest; I think you really were"—a wistful pause—"and afterwards, though I could not help seeing that I was not to you what you were to me, yet I thought—I hoped that if I waited—if I was patient—if no one else, no one more worthy of you came between us"—another and still wistfuller delay in her halting speech—"you might grow a little fond of me out of long habit; I never expected you to be more than a little fond of me!"

He has entirely hidden his face in his hands, so that she is without that index to guide her as to the effect produced by her words, and he continues completely silent. Whether, even after her rude awakening, she still, deep in her heart, cherishes some pale hope of a denial, an explaining away of the reported utterances, who shall say? It is with a half-choked sigh that she goes on:

"But you could not; I am not so unjust as not to know that you tried your best. Poor fellow! it must have been uphill work for you"—with a first touch of bitterness—"laboring to love me, for eight years; is it any wonder that you failed? and I was so thick-skinned I did not see it—the 'hide of a hippopotamus' indeed! There could not be a juster comparison; and now all I can do is to beg your pardon for having spoilt eight of your best years—your best years"—with slow iteration; "but come"—more lightly—"you have some very good ones left too; you are still quite young; for a man you are quite young; the harm I have done you is not irreparable; I think"—with an accent of reproach—"you might ease my mind by telling me that the harm I have done you is not irreparable!"

Thus appealed to, it is impossible for him any longer to maintain his attitude of disguise and concealment. His hands must needs be withdrawn from before his face; and as he turns that face towards her, she perceives with astonishment, almost consternation, that there is an undoubted tear in each of his hard grey eyes.

"And what about the harm I have done to you?" he asks under his breath, as if having no confidence in his voice; "what about the eight best years of your life?"

A look of affection so high and tender and selfless, as to seem to remove her love out of the category of the mortal and the transitory, dawns and grows in her wan face.

"Do not fret about them," she answers soothingly, "they were—they always will have been—the eight best years of my life. They were full of good and pleasant things. Do not forget—I would not for worlds have you forget—I shall never forget myself—that they all came to me through you!"

At her words, most innocent as they are of any intention of producing such an effect, a hot flush of shame rises to his forehead, as his memory presents to him the successive eras into which these eight good years had divided themselves; six months of headlong boyish passion, six months of cooling fever; and seven years of careless, intermittent, matter-of-course, half tenderness.

"Through me?" he repeats, with an accent of the deepest self-abasement; "you do not mean to be ironical, dear; you were never such a thing in your life; you could not be if you tried; but if you knew what a sweep you make me feel when you say the sort of thing you have just said!—and so it is all to come to an end, is it? Good as these eight years have been, you have had enough of them? You do not want any more like them?"

She says neither yes nor no. He remains unanswered, unless the faint smile in her weary eyes and about her drooped mouth can count for a reply.

"And all because you have heard some fool say that I was tired of you?"

The tight smile spreads a little wider, and invades her pale cheeks.

"Worse than tired! sick! sick to death!" She is looking straight before her, at the landscape simmering in the climbing sun, the divine landscape now and young as it was before duomo and bell-tower sprang and towered heavenwards. Why should her gaze dwell any more upon him? She has renounced him, her eyes must fain renounce him too. As he hears her words, as he watches her patient profile, the sole suffering thing in the universal morning joy, a great revulsion of feeling, a great compassion mixed with as large a remorse pours in torrent over his heart. These emotions are so strong that they make him deceive even himself as to their nature. It seems to him as if scales had suddenly fallen from his eyes, showing him how profoundly he prizes the now departing good, telling him that life can neither ask nor give anything better than the undemanding, selfless, boundless love about to withdraw its shelter from him. His arm steals round her waist, and not once does it flash across his mind—as to his shame, be it spoken, it has often flashed before—what a long way it has to steal!

"Am I sick of you, Amelia?"

She makes no effort to release herself. It does him no harm that she should once more rest within his clasp. But she still looks straight before her at lucent Firenze and her olives, and says three times, accompanying each repetition of the word with a sorrowful little head-shake:

"Yes! yes! yes!"

He will compel her to look at him, his own Amelia. Have not all her tender looks been his for eight long years? He puts out his disengaged hand, and with a determinately turns her poor quivering face round so as to meet his gaze.

"Am I sick of you, Amelia?"

In the emotion of the moment, it appears to him as if there were something almost ludicrously improbable and lying about that accusation, in which, when first brought against him, his guilty soul had admitted more than a grain of truth. Her faded eyes turned to his, like flowers to their sun; the veracity of his voice and of his eager grey orbs—still softened from their habitual severity by the tears that had so lately wet them—making such a hope, as, five minutes ago, she had thought never again to cherish, leap into splendid life in her sick heart.

"Is it possible?" she murmurs almost inaudibly, "do you mean—that you are not!"

. . . . . .

They go down the hill, past the cottages, and the incurious peasants, hand in hand, her soul running over with a deep joy; and his occupied by an unfamiliar calm, that is yet backed by an ache of remorse, and by—what else? That "else" he himself neither could nor would define. He spends the whole of that day with Amelia, both lunching and dining with her and her family; a course which calls forth expressions of unaffected surprise, not at all tinctured with malice—unless it be in the case of Sybilla, who has never been partial to him—from each of them.

"We have been thinking that Jim was going to jilt you, Amelia!" Cecilia has said with graceful badinage; nor, strange to say, has she been at all offended when Jim has retorted, with equal grace and much superior tit-nature, that on such a subject no one could speak with more authority than she.

The large white stars are making the nightly sky almost as gorgeous as the day's departed majesty had done, ere Jim finds himself back at his hotel. His intention of quietly retreating to his own room is traversed by Byng, who, having evidently been on the watch for him, springs up the stairs, three steps at a time, after him.

"Where have you been all day?" he inquires impatiently.

"At the Anglo-Americain. I wonder you are not tired of always asking the same question and receiving the same answer to it."

"I am not so sure that I should always receive the same answer," replies the other, with a forced laugh—"but stop a bit!"—(seeing a decided quickening of speed in his friend's upward movements) —"my mother is asking for you; she has been asking for you all the afternoon; she wants to speak to you before she goes."

"Goes?"

"Yes, she is off at seven o'clock tomorrow morning—back to England; she had a telegram to-day to say that her old aunt, the one who brought her up, has had a second stroke. No!"—seeing Jim begin to arrange his features in that decorous shape of grave sympathy which we naturally assume on such occasions—"it is no case of great grief; the poor old woman has been quite silly ever since her last attack; but mother thinks that she ought to be there, at—at the end; to look after things, and so forth."

There is an alertness, a something that expresses the reverse of regret in the tone employed by Mrs. Byng's son in this detailed account of the causes of her imminent departure, which, even if his thoughts had not already sprung in that direction, would have set Burgoyne thinking as to the mode in which the young man before him is likely to employ the liberty that his parent's absence will restore to him.

"I offered to go with her," says Byng, perhaps discerning a portion at least of his companion's disapprobation.

"And she refused?"

Byng looks down, and begins to kick the bannisters—they are still on the stairs—idly with one foot.

"Mother is so unselfish that it is always difficult to make out what she really wishes; but—but I do not quite see of what use I should be to her if I did go."

There is a moment's pause; then Burgoyne speaks, in a dry, hortatory elder brother's voice:

"If you take my advice you will go home."

The disinterested counsel of wise elder brothers is not always taken in the spirit it merits; and yet there is no trace of docile and unquestioning acquiescence in Byng's monosyllabic—

"Why?"

"Because, if you stay here, I think you will most likely get into mischief."

The young man's usually good-humored eyes give out a blue spark that looks rather like fight.

"The same kind of mischief that you have been getting into during the past week?" he inquires slowly.

The acquaintance with his movements evidenced by this last sentence, no less than the light they throw upon his own motives, stagger Jim, to the extent of making him accept the sneer in total silence. Is not it a richly deserved one? But the sweet-natured Byng is already repenting it; and there is something conciliatory and almost entreating in the spirit of his last remark:

"I do not know what has happened to my mother," he says, lowering his voice; "there is no one less of a mauvaise langue than she, as you know; but in the case of ——" he breaks off and begins his sentence afresh; "she has been warning me against them again; I can't find that she has any reason to go upon; but she has taken a violent prejudice against her. She says that it is one of her instincts; and you—you have done nothing towards setting her right?"

Perhaps it may be that his young friend's reported metaphor of the "hippopotamus hide" has not served to render him any dearer to Jim; but there is certainly no great suavity in his reply:

"Why should I?—it is no concern of mine."

"No concern of yours, to stand by and see an angel's white robe besmirched by the foul mire of slander?" cries Byng indignantly, and lapsing into that high-flown mood which never fails to make his more work-a-day companion "see blood."

"When I come across such a disagreeable sight it will be time enough to decide whether I will interfere or not. At present I have not met with anything of the kind," returns he, resolutely putting an end to the dialogue by knocking at Mrs. Byng's portal, within which he is at once admitted.

The door of the bedroom communicating with the salon is open, and through it he sees the lady he has come to visit standing surrounded by gaping dress-baskets, strewn raiment, and scattered papers; all the uncomfortable litter that speaks of an imminent departure. She joins him at once, and, shutting the door behind her, sits down with a fagged air.

"I hear," he begins—"Willy tells me—I am very sorry to hear——"

"Oh, there is no great cause for sorrow," rejoins she quickly, as if anxious to disclaim a grief which might be supposed to check or limit her conversation —"poor dear old auntie!—the people who love her best could not wish to keep her in the state she has been in for the last year; oh, dear!"—sighing—"how very dismal the dregs of life are! do not you hope, Jim, that we shall die before we come to be 'happy releases'?"

"I do indeed," replies he gravely; "I expect to be sick—dead-sick of life long before I reach that stage of it."

He looks at her resentfully as she speaks, but she has so entirely forgotten her own application of the accented adjectives to his feelings for Amelia, that she replies only by a rather puzzled but perfectly innocent glance.

"I never was so unwilling to leave any place in my life," she goes on presently, pursuing her own train of thought; "I do not know how to describe it—a sort of presentiment."

He smiles.

"And yet I do not think there are any owls in the Piazza to hoot under your windows!"

"Perhaps not," rejoins she, with some warmth; "but what is still more unlucky than that happened to me last night; they passed the wine the wrong way round the table at the MacIvors. I was on thorns!"

"And you think that the wine going the wrong way round the table gave your aunt a stroke?" inquired Jim, with an irritating air of asking for information.

Mrs. Byng reddens slightly.

"I think nothing of the kind; I draw no inference; I only state a fact; it is a very unlucky thing to send the wine round the wrong way; if you had not spent your life among grizzly bears and cannibals you would have known it too!"

"There are no cannibals in the Rocky Mountains," corrects Jim quietly; and then they both laugh, and recommence their talk on a more friendly footing.

"I am not at all happy about Willy."

"No?"

"It is not his health so much—his color is good, and his appetite not bad."

"Except the Fat Boy in 'Pickwick,' I never heard of any one who had a better."

"But he is not himself; there is something odd about him!"

"Indeed!"

"Have not you noticed it yourself?—do not you think that there is something odd about him? Does not he strike you as odd?"

"Odd?" repeats Burgoyne slowly, reflecting in how extremely commonplace a light both the virtues and vices of his fellow-traveller have always presented themselves to him; "it would never have occurred to me that Willy was odd; I cannot"—smiling — "encourage you in the idea that you have added one to the number of the world's eccentrics."

She sighs rather impatiently at his apparent intentional misunderstanding of her drift.

"'Children are avenues to misfortune,' as somebody said, and I think that, whoever he was, he was right. If Jacob take a wife of the daughters of Heth, such as are those in the land, what good shall my life do to me?"

"Why should you credit Jacob with any such intention?"

"I do not half like leaving him here by himself."

"By himself? You count me as no one then?"

"Oh, yes, I do—I count you as a great deal; that is why I was so anxious to speak to you before I went; of course I do not expect you to take upon yourself the whole responsibility of him, but you might keep an eye upon him."

He shrugs his shoulders.

"As I have to keep the other eye upon myself, I am afraid that the effort would but make me squint."

"It is his own generosity that I am afraid of—his self-sacrificing impulses; I am always in terror of his marrying some one out of pure good nature, just to oblige her, just because she looked as if she wished it."

"Stephenson thinks that it does not much matter whom we marry, whether 'noisy scullions' or 'acidulous vestals.'"

"I do not care what Stephenson thinks; ever since Willy was in Eton jackets, I have had a nightmare of his bringing me home as daughter-in-law some poor little governess with her nose through her veil and her fingers through her gloves!"

Burgoyne smiles involuntarily as a vision of Elizabeth's daintily-clad hands flashes before his mental eye.

"I think you overrate his magnanimity; I never saw him at all tender to any one whose gloves were not beyond suspicion."

Mrs. Byng laughs constrainedly.

"Well, if she has not holes in her gloves, she may have holes in her reputation, which is worse."

Jim draws in his breath hard. The tug of war is coming, as the preceding leading remark, lugged in by the head and shoulders, sufficiently evidences. At all events he will do nothing to make its approach easier or quicker. He awaits it in silence.

"These Le Marchants—as they are friends of yours—I suppose that I ought not to say anything against them?"

"I am sure that you are too well-bred to do anything of the kind," replies he precipitately, with a determined effort to stop her mouth with a compliment, which she is equally determined not to deserve.

"I do not think I am; I am only well-bred now and then, when it suits me; I am not going to be well-bred to-night."

"I am sorry to hear it."

"Whether they are friends of yours or not, I do not like them."

"I do not think that that matters much, either to you or to them."

"I have an instinct that they are adventuresses."

"I know for a certainty"—with growing warmth—"that they are nothing of the kind."

"Then why do not they go out anywhere?"

"Because they do not choose."

"Because no one asks them, more likely! Why were they so determined not to be introduced to me?"

"How can I tell? Perhaps"—with a wrathful laugh—"they did not like your looks!"

She echoes his false mirth with no inferior exasperation.

"Who is ill-bred now."

Her tone calls him back to a sense of the ungentlemanlikeness and puerility of his conduct.

"I!"—he replies contritely—"undoubtedly I! but——"

"Do not apologize," interrupts she, recovering her equanimity with that ease which she has transmitted to her son; I like you for standing up for them if they are your friends; and I hope that you will do the same good office for me when some one sticks pins into me behind my back; but, come now, let us be rational; surely we may talk quietly about them without insulting each other, may not we?"

"I do not know; we can try."

"I suppose"—a little ironically—"that you are not so sensitive about them but that you can bear me to ask a few perfectly harmless questions."

He writhes. "Of course! of course! what are they to me?—they are nothing to me!"

A look of incredulity, which she perhaps does not take any very great pain to conceal, spreads over her face.

"Then you really will be doing me a great service if you tell me just exactly all you know about them, good and bad."

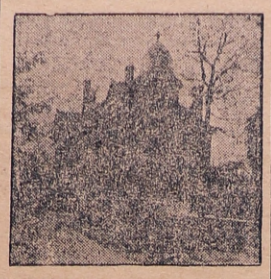
"All I know about them," replies Jim in a rapid parrot-voice, as if he were rattling over some disagreeable lesson—"that they were extremely kind to me ten years ago; that they had a beautiful place in Devonshire, and were universally loved and respected: I hear that they have let their place; so no doubt they are not so much loved and respected as they were; and now you know as much about the matter as I do!"

(To be continued).

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

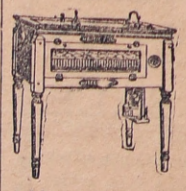
Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 4583, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.



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Awarded Highest Honors at Exhibitions. Have won out in every test, and are Patented. The HAMILTON Incubator regulates its own heat. It requires only 10 minutes of your time twice a day to operate it. It takes only 1½ gallons of oil to each hatch. The HAMILTON hatches big, healthy, fluffy chickens, and the HAMILTON BROODER will take care of every chick.

Write us to-day for our big free catalogue, price list and easy terms.

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FEEDING LIVE STOCK.

I have had considerable experience feeding cattle, although I am now retired from the farm, says Mr. J. M. Yeazell. I have a special preference for the Shorthorn breed and like to have them range about two years old, averaging about 1,000 pounds each when put on feed. I think the best time to buy stock cattle for feeding is February. As soon as possible, I turn them on blue grass in the spring and begin feeding them green corn in August. It should be noted, that I feed them largely in summer months on grass. At the same time, good covered yards are provided in which they can seek shelter. I have a very large shed on the north, horse barns on the west, large sheep and hay barn on the east and south.

In my experience, I have had no trouble in caring for 50 head of cattle in a space of 100 feet square. I have depended largely upon clover hay and corn fodder. I usually feed about 9 o'clock in the morning and 4 o'clock in the afternoon. I have had good results feeding oil meal in connection with roughage. My cattle afterwards had a free lick of salt and were watered from a 10-barrel tank, which is covered to prevent freezing. The water is pumped by windmill, I usually sell and round out my cattle in April.

As a rule, I have two hogs follow each steer. I find this is not only profitable, but desirable. I would rather have plenty of hogs, because nothing is lost when they are following the cattle. I have fed cattle for the past 20 years and have had much experience feeding lambs. Have had as many as 100 head of sheep inclosed in a barn in a season. I believe cattle, sheep and swine are profitable, because I always have plenty of manure, which is of special value to every farmer. I use a manure spreader and find it an invaluable piece of farm machinery. I always haul out the manure in August and September, frequently handling 1,100 loads during these two months.

SAVE THE MANURE.

Manure is the farmer's bank and is woefully neglected, writes a correspondent. Barnyard is suitable for any crop and is superior to commercial fertilizer. Using farm made manure and watching results, convinces me of this. The urine is valuable and should be mixed with fresh manure as it accumulates, which causes it to rot without heating and the loss of ammonia that is involved during fermentation. If not enough bedding to absorb moisture, dry dirt or sand should be used. If manure has not been properly fermented or rotted when put in heaps, earth should be mixed with it to keep it from heating and save the ammonia.

Much loss is caused in throwing manure out of the stable in large piles. It may look slovenly not to clean out stables every day and let the manure accumulate, but I can keep my stock clean by bedding freely and much increase the manure. If manure is scattered on the ground and plowed under, deep, there is a great waste. Avoid this. Spread and plow under shallow. I prefer surface application. Spread on plowed ground and harrow land at once. Damp weather is better than sunny, windy days to handle manure.

WHEN KING'S RELENT.

Rulers Who Are Averse to Signing the Death Warrant.

A touching story concerning the aged Emperor Francis Joseph was recently cabled from Vienna. He was signing a death-sentence, and was so affected thereby that two big tears rolled down his cheeks and blotted out part of what he had written.

His Majesty thereupon turned to his secretary and said: "Tears remove every fault. I cannot sign. See for yourself. My signature is blotted out. I give the man his life."

A very similar occurrence marked the commencement of Queen Victoria's reign. The Duke of Wellington brought to her a court-martial death sentence for signature. After considerable demur she signed it. Then, acting on a sudden impulse and bursting into tears, she took up her pen again and wrote across the face of the document the single word "pardoned."

This spontaneous act of royal clemency held good, too, and the condemned man went free. But a short Act was passed directly afterwards relieving the young Sovereign from the distressing task of having to sign any more of these gruesome documents.

Similar anecdotes are told of many other European potentates, and of still more Oriental ones. Even the usually austere Kaiser wants to pardon the cobler "Captain of Kopenick," and it is pretty certain that such a step would meet with general approval. The late Tsar Alexander III., too, insisted upon sparing the life of Jessie Heljmann, one of the assassinators of his father, as soon as he heard that she was likely to become a mother.

NOT A GOOD TIME TO HIT.

Tim: "I don't believe in hitting a man when he's down."

Pat: "Sure not—if you're going to hit him for money."

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

GEO. E. REYNOLD'S FEBRUARY SALE

This month we mean to clear the balance of our Winter Stock, as well as many other odd lines, which must be cleared out to make room for our

BIG SPRING STOCK

We are giving Big Discounts for Cash

Come now and secure Bargains

Boots made to order.

All overdue Accounts must be settled at once.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

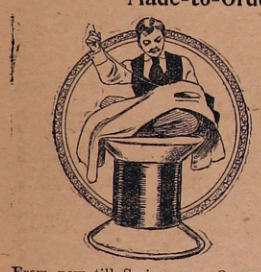
This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves — re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

MORTON & HAIGHT.

Have Your Overcoat Made-to-Order



From now till Spring your Overcoat will be the part of your dress by which the world will estimate what kind of a man you are.

No man ever knows real comfort and satisfaction until he has an overcoat MADE-TO-MEASURE. Many who have their suits made-to-order have the idea that they can get what they want in a ready-made overcoat. But they are quite as objectionable as ready-made suits, and show at a glance the lack of style and fit.

We incorporate the very latest style ideas into our tailoring and buy only the best materials—which is a guarantee of satisfaction in itself.

Before you buy a new Overcoat give us a chance to talk things over.

JOHN M. McGEE,
Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

TWO SEASONABLE

MEDICINES

Compound Syrup of White Pine and Tar

Cures Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis, Etc.

OUR PERFECT

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

Is the best Tonic when the system is run down from any cause, being especially recommended for Throat and Lung trouble. It is pleasant to take and easily digested.

MORTON & HAIGHT,
Druggists, Stationers, Etc.

FOUND A HOLE FOR HIM.

Experience of a Fresh Young Man In His Start In Business.

Here is something that should appeal to every young man starting out in business: "When I came to New York," said a bright fellow to me, "I engaged by the year as entry clerk with a large dry goods house. I soon found out I couldn't get along with the superintendent, a dictatorial, domineering man. Being young and brash, I 'sassed' him, which made matters all the worse for me. At last my position became unbearable, and I quietly looked around for another place. The manager of a great grocery house asked where I worked and why I wanted to make a change. I told him in all frankness, and he asked me to come around in a few days. I guess I talked altogether too much. When I called he said, 'I have no place open at present, but I guess I can find a hole for you.' That was enough. I went back to my store and resigned.

"The next morning I presented myself before the manager of the grocery house. 'As I told you,' said he, 'I have no place open at present,' and walked away. 'But,' said I, 'didn't you tell me you would find a hole for me?' 'I did,' he answered back. 'Ain't you in it?' He then added, 'Mr. R., the superintendent of the firm you have been working for is my brother.' I have worked since then with my hands in my pockets, and the lesson took a good deal of the freshness out of me. It taught me to look before I leaped."

UNIFORM STEPS.

With Them Many Falls Downstairs Would Be Averted.

Falls on staircases are of rather common occurrence, especially in houses where the stairs are steep, dark or built with sharp turns. The frequent causes of serious falls have suggested that the likelihood of accident of this kind would be lessened considerably if all steps were built according to a standard of height and breadth.

A child's fall on the stairs is apt to be bad enough, and for an adult it may have serious consequences, but for an aged person the result is not unlikely to be fatal; hence it is held that the construction of staircases deserves more attention than is ordinarily paid to it.

The trouble is that stair climbing is not a natural method of progression for the human being. A child may learn to walk with ease, but it is a long time before it can ascend a stairway in an upright position without losing its balance. Stairs have been brought about by necessity, however, and the ordinary person has become so accustomed to them that he dashes up and down them without paying any more heed to his steps than if he were walking on a surface level. Motion becomes purely mechanical, without any effort of will, and the muscles of the leg automatically adjust themselves so as to lift the foot to the height of the steps on the stairway most frequently used. The stride unconsciously becomes adapted to a certain height in taking steps.

This unconscious estimate of height often is the cause of many falls. When a different stairway is used the foot is unaccustomed to the pitch, and hence a trip is likely to occur. On narrow and steep staircases there should be a hand rail on each side. The instinctive clutch following a stumble would mean the saving of many limbs and heads. But the surest way to obviate accidents would be to standardize all stairways, at least in the matter of height.

OF COURSE YOU CAN CURE YOUR RHEUMATISM!

No matter how long you have suffered or what remedies you have tried without relief, Bu-Ju will cure you.

We know what Bu-Ju has done for people, bedridden and helpless. We know what Bu-Ju is doing every day for people tortured with Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia. Bu-Ju, The Gentle Kidney Pill, cures Rheumatism because it acts directly on the kidneys and stops the poisonous deposit of uric acid in the blood, which causes Rheumatism.

Bu-Ju will cure your Rheumatism. Take it on our guarantee that your money will be promptly refunded should it fail. 50c a large box. At all druggists or by mail from The Claflin Chemical Co. Limited, Windsor, Ont. 59

THE STRANGLING FIG.

A Curious Tropical Tree That Lives Upon Other Trees.

Visitors to Mexico and other tropical countries often have their attention called to "the strangling fig"—a tree that commences its growth as an epiphyte—that is, one form of plant life that grows perched on another—far up on the trunk or among the branches of another tree, usually on a palmetto or some of the kinds of palms. The roots of the strangling tree extend downward around the host tree to the ground, gradually joining together, making a tubelike mass of roots sometimes as much as six feet or more in diameter.

When the attacked tree is a palm death to it is caused not so much by the binding around the trunk as by shading out its branches by the attacking tree.

When the attacked tree is an exogen—that is, one with wood and bark—the attacking roots bind so tightly as to cause a stoppage of the flow of the sap. As the sap of a tree is really its food (changed by the leaves so that it can be used) and the flow of the food is thus stopped, the attacked tree is really "starved" to death. So death to the attacked tree is caused either by smothering or by starvation or by both.

The peculiar manner in which the flattened roots extend down and around the tree give them the appearance of some thick, slow flowing material running down the tree.

GRIM OLD CROMWELL.

The Protector Made Christmas a Gloomy and Serious Day.

"Christmas was illegal in Cromwell's time," said an antiquary. "Those grim old Puritans were so gloomy that they would not have any gayety even on Christmas day.

"Cromwell said that holly and mistletoe were heathenish things. He said that they had no real Christian significance; they were a part of some pagan festival of the Druids. Accordingly he made a law that if you decorated your house with mistletoe at Christmas you got thirty days in jail.

"The terrible old fellow forbade Christmas celebrations—no dancing, no singing, no playgoing, no feasting on Christmas day; penalty, thirty days.

"You see, it was his idea that Christmas was a religious, a serious time, a time for churchgoing and prayer and reverence and for nothing else. The innocent family that in Cromwell's day sat down to turkey and plum pudding and wound up with Christmas games got a month all round.

"Only for a time, though. The people rebelled. Willing as the people had been to put on the gloom of those dreadful old Puritans, they insisted on having a little joy on Christmas day, and Cromwell after a year or two had to give in to them."

"The Woman In White."

In a letter to Charles Dickens, Wilkie Collins intimated the fact that the great work upon which he had devoted so much time was finished, but that the finding of a suitable title had occasioned him much trouble. Eventually, feeling somewhat run down in health, he left London for Broadstairs, a resort which was a favorite with both Dickens and Collins. While lying on the cliff in a meditative mood one bright morning his eyes suddenly riveted themselves on the white lighthouse which stood boldly out in the foreground under the dazzling rays of the midday sun. As he gazed Collins in a semiconscious manner addressed himself in a whisper to the lighthouse. "You are as stiff and as stately as my white woman," said he. "White woman! White wo—the woman in white. Eureka! I have got it!" And so the book was given this curiously inspired title.

The French Idea.

The Frenchman of the middle class sacrifices everything in order to obtain for his children some official position or other, a mean one, perhaps, but a sure one, leading after thirty years of penury to a pension verging on destitution. This is one aspect of the decay of the French race. It is easy to understand that two races are not evenly armed for the struggle for life if one be made up of aspirants to official position and the other of individuals possessing initiative, daring and energy. For this reason do Latin races decline, while Anglo-Saxon races grow and multiply.

Bow and Arrow Fishing.

In the south seas and in various groups of islands in the Indian ocean the aborigines shoot fish with the bow and arrow. The art is extremely difficult, as in taking aim at an object under water the archer has to allow for refraction. If he were to aim directly at the fish as he sees it, he would, of course, miss. Long practice has, however, made the natives expert to a wonderful degree in this sport.

It Was Tough.

The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie." "No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an ax."

He Writes For Money.

Lady Gushington—So your son is a real author! How distractingly interesting! And does he write for money? Practical Dad—Yes; I get his applications about once a week.

Her Perch.

"Did he propose to her on his knees?" "No, but she accepted him on them." —Houston Post.

THE SACRED LOTUS.

Sentiment of the Orient About the Fruit of Destiny.

Concerning the rich fruit of the lotus, which grew luxuriantly in the Nile, many charming legends have been told. It was believed that it was so delightful that those who ate of it would never leave the spot where it grew, but for it would abandon home and friends to spend their lives in a dream of serene delight. Homer, in the Odyssey, mentions the lotus eaters who lived on the northern coast of Africa and records their attempts to detain the followers of Ulysses by giving them the fruits of the lotus to eat, so that they should never wish to leave the spot where it grew.

The same poetical idea is known to the Arabs, who call it the "fruit of destiny," which is to be eaten in Paradise, and it is on this foundation that Tennyson built his charming poem of the "Lotus Eaters." This mythical lotus has been identified by several botanists with that indigenous to Tunis, which is a thorny shrub, with berries the size of an olive.

Mungo Park found a species of lotus in Central Africa bearing berries of a delicious taste, which on being dried and pounded made wholesome and pleasant bread. The lotus fruit found in Tunis has a stimulating, almost intoxicating, effect, and it is therefore probable that this plant furnished the foundation of the ancient legends.

WHEN WAGES WERE LOW.

And a Turkey Dinner For Six Cost Only 17 Cents.

"Columbus," said an antiquary of Chicago, "got a salary of $320 a year—less than a dollar a day. His captains got $180 a year apiece. His crew got $2.25 a month. To equip the expedition that discovered America cost $2,800. The total cost of discovering America was $7,200.

"Lawyers nowadays, especially corporation lawyers, think nothing of earning a million a year. In the reign of Edward IV. a baronet entered in his diurnal, or diary:

"'Paid to Roger Fylpott, learned in the law, for his counsel, 3 shillings, with fourpence for his dinner.'

"Ministers often make today $20,000 or $30,000 a year, yet John Knox only got $220 a year, or $4 a week, and that was a dollar more a week than Scottish judges got.

"Small salaries, those," concluded the antiquary, "but we must remember that in that epoch there were no trusts to inflate prices, and a dollar went a long way. In fact, a Christmas dinner for a family of six would have cost in John Knox's time: For the turkey, 10 cents; cranberry sauce, 2 cents; potatoes, 1 cent; turnips, 1 cent; celery, 1 cent; plum pudding, 2 cents; total, 17 cents, or less than 3 cents a head."

Friendship With Wild Life.

If a fairy had ever offered to grant me three wishes, "the full confidence of wild animals" would surely have been one of them and probably the first. If we seek opportunities to befriend wild creatures and take advantage of them, we shall often find, as I have done, that there is no lack of response on the part of the animals. I once walked up to a pine siskin, as he was feeding on the ground and picked him up in my hand. He did not seem a bit alarmed, and when a few minutes later I set him down he continued his search for food within a few inches of my feet. On another occasion a yellow throated vireo allowed me to lift her from her nest when I wished to count her eggs and nestled down comfortably on her treasures the moment I put her back. With a forefinger I once stroked the back of a red breasted nuthatch as he was busy feeding on a tree.—Ernest Harold Baynes in St. Nicholas.

An Answered Prayer.

"I sent my little girl," writes a correspondent, "to the butcher's with 50 cents to buy some steak. She came home 10 cents short in change and was sent back for the missing coin. Presently the butcher's boy called with the dime and explained that his employer had found out his mistake, although they had seen nothing of my little daughter. The time went on, and I felt anxious until I heard her singing merrily in the garden. 'Did you go back to the butcher's?' I asked. 'No, mother, it is such a long way, so I asked God to send for the dime. Has it not come yet?'"

Contagious.

An Irish lad on the east side was obliged recently to seek treatment at a dispensary. On his return home from the first treatment he was met by this inquiry from his mother:

"An' what did the docthor man say was the matter wid your eye?'

"He said there was some furrin substance in it."

"Shure!" exclaimed the old woman, with an I-told-you-so air, "now, maybe, ye'll kape away from thim Eyetalian boys!"—Success Magazine.

Her Impression.

"Now I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes'm, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."

Natural Enough.

"They say that Bradley goes on like mad since he inherited his vast wealth."

"What does he do?"

"Oh, he acts like one possessed."—Lippincott's.

Generally the purchase of a book is mistaken for the acquisition of its contents.—Schopenhauer.

THE BEAT OF THE PULSE.

It Varies Greatly In Different Persons and Conditions.

The pulse of women generally beats at a slightly faster rate than that of men. It may be said that when a person is at rest his pulse, that of any adult, may be from seventy-five to eighty times a minute. Great variation exists in different individuals in respect of the number of beats. After exercise the pulse quickens because of the stimulation of the heart, and the same result applies to the effects of taking food. A dose of alcohol will also stimulate the pulse somewhat, just as the use of tobacco, especially in excess, will tend to have an opposite effect—namely, that of lowering the rate of the pulse, because of the depression of the heart which results. In fevers and inflammatory diseases the pulse rate tends to be very much increased and also in respect of its character. Instead of beating quietly the blood vessel in such cases exhibits a very full and bounding movement. On the other hand, where depression exists and the temperature of the body falls, the pulse may be unnaturally slow and its character weak. Physicians are accustomed to distinguish other characteristics in the pulse, such as become valuable hints in the discovery and determination of disease. The practical lesson we learn here is that where the pulse continues for any length of time to have its beats quickened to an unnatural degree and where especially a rise of the temperature or heat of the body accompanies these symptoms we ought to suspect some kind of feverish condition or other to be represented. The pulse alone forms a valuable enough guide to the state of the body, but its value is very much increased if to the information given us by the pulse we add that which the use of the thermometer supplies.

NAMES OF DAYS.

The Latin and Saxon Terms From Which They Are Derived.

Our names for each day are derived from the Saxons, who probably borrowed the week from some eastern people, substituting names of their own divinities for those of the classical gods, as is easily seen when the names are tabulated:

Latin.	Saxon.	English.
Dies Solis.....	Sun's day.....	Sunday.
Dies Lunae.....	Moon's day....	Monday.
Dies Martis.....	Tiw's day.....	Tuesday.
Dies Mercurii..	Woden's day..	Wednesday.
Dies Jovis.....	Thor's day....	Thursday.
Dies Veneris...	Friga's day...	Friday.
Dies Saturni....	Seterne's day.	Saturday.

Among the ancients the belief in the influence of the planets upon the life of men was so strong that many in selecting their daily ornaments would wear only the gem associated with the planet of the day. Thus on Sunday only yellow gems and gold should adorn the fingers. Pearls and white stones, excepting diamonds, belonged to the Moon day. Tuesday, day of Mars, claimed rubies and all stones of fiery luster. Thursday, Thor's day, demanded amethysts and deep colored stones of sanguine tint, while Friday, dominated by Venus, reigned over the emerald, color of jealousy, which is love's shadow. Saturday, dedicated to Saturn, oldest of the gods, had for its distinctive talisman the most splendid of all gems, the diamond.

His Time For Drinking.

In the days of river driving on the Kennebec river in Maine old Uncle Jim Gilbert was a well known character. He was hale and hearty and had an enormous appetite. The men used to come down the river with a drive of logs and get a meal at a tavern in Augusta. One morning, arriving late and with appetite sharpened, old Uncle Jim sat down with the first set of men and ate diligently during the time these men made a meal. A new set of men came and still Uncle Joe ate steadily. A third set came, and the tavern keeper, becoming alarmed, tried to hurry up the protracted meal by saying, "Better drink your coffee, uncle, and have another cup!"

"No," said the old man. "I never drink till I'm half through!"

Return of the Prodigal.

"I do play in tough luck sometimes," declared the impecunious girl. "Last night, you remember how it rained. I happened to be in the neighborhood of some friends of mine whom I had not seen since the last hard rain. I concluded to call. Before they asked me in they grabbed the umbrella I carried, hurried across the room with it, placed it in a closet there and locked the door on it.

"'Thank heaven!' they cried. 'At last! Our long lost umbrella!'"

A Stetson Story.

The late John Stetson, famous in his day as a theatrical manager, was having a yacht built, and a friend, meeting him on the street, asked him what he was going to name the boat. "I haven't decided yet," replied John, "but it will be some name commencing with S, probably either Psyche or Cinch."

His Part.

Magistrate (to witness)—I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife? Witness—Yes, sir. Magistrate—Tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing. Witness—He seemed to be doin' the listenin'.

Optimistic View.

Tom (proudly)—Miss Pinkleigh has promised to be my wife. Jack (consolingly)—Oh, don't let that worry you. Women frequently break their promises.

Inquire of the young people; they know everything.

HARDWARE!

:o:

CARNEFAC

A Canadian Tonic for Canadian Stock,—used for Cattle, Horses Sheep, Pigs, Poultry

Robt. Beith, of Bowmanville, says "The results from feeding Carnefac are wonderful."

John A. Cavenlock, of Forest, Ont., says "I attribute the enormous growth of my calves to the use of Carnefac."

Hundreds of testimonials can be given, showing the splendid qualities of this Stock Food.

Don't buy any other.
Call and get circulars.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

For Sale

The house and lot on Front Street, west, at present occupied by the undersigned. Apply to

N. B. WHITE.

A Special Offer

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE
(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)
AND
THE NEWS-ARGUS
will be sent to any address, one year, for **$2.00**

The Subscription price of the Magazine alone is $2 per year.

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THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

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JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1907.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 24.

The Store of Quality.

YOUR GAIN —
— OUR LOSS

The balance of all our

FURS

will be sold out

At 20 PER CENT. OFF
. . . FOR CASH . . .

Moscow Lamb Coats
Coon Coats
Fur-lined Coats
Ladies' Fur Jackets
In Persian Lamb, Astrachan, Bocharan, Australian Coon, etc.

Ruffs Muffs Caperines
Stoles Caps

Everything in the Fur line in stock.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

NEW SPRING GOODS

Over 300 pairs Lace Curtains, 25 and 35 cts. up.
Flannelette Blankets at the old price.
Full size Window Panels, 25 cts.
Extra fine bleached Cotton, 10 cts. per yard.
New Scrim, 10 cts. a yard.
Art Muslin, 8 and 10 cents,
Cheap Hose.
Underwear away down.
Embroidered Waists, $1.10. Just see them.
All the new shades in Tweeds.
New Wash Collars, Belts and Ties to match.
Fancy white Muslins—10 cents up.
White Bed Spreads,—75 cts., $1.00 and $1.35.
Sateen Skirts,—$1.00, $1.50, $1.75.
Long white Silk Gloves,

Groceries

Best Bee brand Syrup.
2 lbs. Sifting Tea for 25 cts.
Regular 40 ct. Green Tea, 25 cts.

C. F. STICKLE.

SOMETHING GOOD ! !

We have a good assortment of SILVERWARE on hand, manufactured and guaranteed by the most reliable firms.

We sell

1847 ROGERS BROS.' GOODS
— AT REDUCED PRICES

And have a large quantity of their Knives and Forks on hand.

See our School Clocks. They are fitted with the best American movements.

H. HADLEY,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN

Chatterton Chips

Mr. Thomas Leslie has purchased the Lithgow property, and is trimming trees, drawing manure, and getting ready for "biz."

The farmers have mostly got their ice in and their year's wood up and sawed, and are now waiting for "gentle spring." Let 'er come

Skating parties are the rage here this winter, divided between the home rink and Oak Hill lake.

There is a great deal of sickness here this winter, mosty la grippe.

Halloway

Mr. J. C. Dafoe has rented his farm to Mr. Geo. Cadman.

Miss Jean McMullen, of Anson, has been visiting relatives here for the past week.

Mr. and Miss Davidson, of Cobourg, are visiting at the home of Mr. Charles Spencer.

Mrs. Robt. McMullen is spending the week in Belleville.

On Friday evening, March 1st, a concert will be given in the church here consisting of illustrated songs, stereopticon views and moving pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bass left on Thursday to visit relatives in Renfrew County.

Spring Brook.

La grippe is the ruling element in this place.

A surprise party met at the home of Mr. Geo. Forestell on Monday evening and presented them with a beautiful couch. They are moving to Campbellford on a farm recently purchased by Mr. Forestell.

A very pleasant gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Welch, when about 40 young friends met to bid farewell to Miss Lottie, who is leaving on Monday next for Calgary, where she has secured a situation as stenographer. Before the close of the evening she was presented with a beautiful Roman gold clock and an address.

A very pretty wedding took place at noon on Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Rupert, when their youngest daughter, Florence, was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. Bateman. The bride's gown was of white silk covered with net, and her travelling gown wes of navy blue broadcloth.

Mr. P. Oliver, of Calgary, spent Tuesday at Mr. P. Welch's.

Wellman's Corners

The remains of the late Mrs. Joseph Fletcher, a former much respected resident of this place, were brought here from her home near Stirling and interred in our cemetery on Saturday last. The Rev. Mr. Balfour preached an eloquent sermon on the occasion, his theme being the immortality of the soul and its relationship to God. He referred to the deceased lady's many years of Christian service, and her unwavering faith in God, and her dying testimony as to His faithfulness to His promises.

The social held at Mrs. Robt. Totton's by the W. M. S. was an enjoyable affair. The program was a good one, and although the night was bitterly cold the ladies added about $5 to their funds. Their next social will be held at the residence of W. S. Dracup on Friday, March 15th.

The Woman's Institute held a meeting at the home of Miss Jessie Watson on the 21st, but unhappily we were not present and have not been able since to get a report of the meeting, but there is no doubt that they had a good time, as they always have had at all previous meetings. They will meet at the residence of Mrs. W. Anderson on the 21st of March. Come and enjoy yourself.

Mr. W. Anderson has just added to his stock a nice lot of dry goods.

Miss Farrell of Sine, who has been visiting Miss Bertha Pauley, has returned to her home.

Miss Ward of Stirling is the guest of the Misses Sharpe.

Mr. George McConnell of Marmora spent Sunday at Mr. W. S. Dracup's.

Mr. F. A. Ashley, of Belleville, was a guest at Mr. Wm. Morton's on Sunday.

Dame Rumor is again busy, telling us we will soon hear the wedding bells chiming in this neighborhood, and that two wedded belles will soon be leaving this locality.

Mrs. James Maybee and Mrs. Alex. Morton are on the sick list.

Mr. Charles Morton is home on a visit to his parents and to other friends in this vicinity.

The little daughters of Messrs. Wm. Pounder, and Thos. Matthews are quite ill of pneumonia. Clara Wellman has also been ill with the same disease.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury, of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

Racing at Fairs

The chief subject of discussion at the Fairs Convention, held in this city last week, was that of racing at fairs. Eventually, by an overwhelming vote, it was recommended that the principle of local option be applied—that it be left for each fair board to decide whether racing shall be allowed or not.

The real point in the case was overlooked both in the discussion and the conclusion arrived at. The point is not whether horse racing shall be permitted at fall fairs, but whether public money is to be appropriated for the purpose of assisting in the promotion of such racing.

The Ontario Legislature will, this year, be asked to vote nearly $70,000 for distribution among fall fair boards in the Province. This money is to be voted "for the purpose of promoting agriculture." Is agricultural progress aided by the holding of a horse race of the class usually seen at our fall fairs? Do these races tend to improve the quality of horse flesh, or are they intended merely for purposes of entertainment? On the answer to these questions should depend the decision whether public aid shall go to fairs which have racing as part of their program. Public money may very properly be granted to stimulate improvement in the qualiy of grain, live stock, dairy products, or fruit; but it is a case of misappropriation when funds are taken from the Provincial treasury to defray the cost of entertaining or amusing a crowd at a fair.—The Weekly Sun.

The Mother and the Growing Boy

"A boy's life goes forward by leaps and bounds after he passes the nursery stage," writes Margaret E. Sangster, in WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION for March. "At least it seems to be so to his mother. There is the day when his father remonstrates about those babyish curls that are so beautiful, and that the mother twines around her fingers with such care and pride. The boy has begun to hate them, and he goes joyously to the barber's to have them cut off. As the shears separate each soft ringlet, the mother feels as if something precious was srvered from her very heart. She gathers them up and lays them away, and as her little lad walks beside her with sturdier step than before she realizes that the coming dawn of his manhood is quickening on the horizon.

"There is the day when she sees her boy, a gallant little figure, with his hands in his pockets, looking an inch taller than yesterday, because he is dressed less like a little girl and more like the boy across the street whom he has secretly envied. Those pockets mark an era in boyish development. Are they not distinctively a badge of sex? Surely, considering that a man has fourteen pockets and a woman none at all, the day when the boy first realizes that he has pockets, and that they are to hold whatever he pleases, is a great day for hiu. The boy has his own happy day, too, when he first puts on a real pair of stout shoes, shoes in which he may run and jump and kick a ball."

General Booth left London on Saturday for Canado.

The Deseronto town Council is moving to acquire all public utilities, as gas and waterworkr, and have them owned and controlled by the municipal authorities.

Some time ago it was reported that a boy named Claude Godfrey, living on the Monk road, near Bancroft, was shot and killed by his brother while "playing bear." The affair having been brought to the attention of the authorities, it was decided to investigate. County Attorney Anderson has instructed Police Magistrate Jarman of Bancroft to institute proceedings, and the brother will bo placed under arrest, pending the investigation.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

"'Don't trifle with a cold,' is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well-established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold." Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by Morton & Haight.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

GENERAL OFFICE - TORONTO

RANDOLPH MACDONALD, President. A. A. ALLEN, Vice-President.
D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

Capital subscribed ..	$4,000,000
Capital fully paid	$4,000,000
Reserve Fund	$1,255,000
Assets over	$25,000,000

GENERAL BANKING — SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Interest credited Quarterly

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

£ Sterling Hall

NOW that our Annual Stock-taking has been completed, we are very busy opening up large shipments of New Spring Goods and placing them in order for public inspection. "STERLING HALL" is ready for a bigger business than ever with the most dependable and attractive goods in every line, at the most reasonable of prices. Remember that we guarantee our prices to be as low on the same quality of goods as any of the city mail-order houses, and further, *we will cheerfully procure for our customers, at cost, any lines of Dry Goods, etc., which we do not carry in stock.* This is a proposition worthy of your serious consideration and testing, and we stand ready to show you the power of our buying advantages.

Thousands of yards of

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS

Now on Sale

Every lady will be delighted with the quality of

Priestleys

Silk Warp Henriettas, Elanne, Estrella, or Cingalon. Dainty and Attractive.

Every day for the last two weeks large additions to our powerful stock of New Spring Dress Goods have been rolling in. The mills of England, France and Germany have all favored us with their best productions, and you will readily admit that never before have the people of Stirling had such an opportunity for choice. Blacks, greys and creams predominate, with navys, browns and greens next in order of selection.

. . .

RIBBONS

Experience has taught us how and when to buy Ribbons. Its going to be another big Ribbon season. Get in touch with our values if you want right prices.

Special value in bright finished Taffeta Ribbons, in all shades, at 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c per yard; worth more money.

LADIES' WHITEWEAR

This line has been stocked more largely than usual. Our "Crescent" brand goods have the best of style and value.

Great variety in Corset Covers at ..	15 cents	to $1.00
" " Drawers at ..	25 "	to 1.00
" " Gowns at	50 "	to 2.00
" " Skirts at ..	50 "	to 2.50

NEW PRINTS AND DELAINES

Several hundred pieces of New Prints and just-as-Delaines are on the tables ready for inspection. The mill price of these goods is away up, but we will still sell at former prices. Come early and get first choice.

Crum's 32-inch Prints in Navys, Lilacs, Greys, Pinks, Blacks and Light fancies at	12½ cts.
Heavy 32-inch Prints in Blacks and Light fancies, per yard	10 cts.
Dress Ducks in Navys, Blacks, Reds at ..	12½ cts.
" Ginghams at	10 cts, 12½ cts, and 15 cts.
" Chambrays at ..	10 cts, 12½ cts, and 15 cts.

Early Spring Inducements for Men

Fortune has favored us with early shipments of Easter Shirts, Collars and Ties. The qualities and styles as well as prices are pleasing.

New Shirts and Coat Shirts at	50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25
" Ties at	25c, 35c, 50c.
Collars at	2 for 25 cts., and 2 for 35 cts.

W. R. MATHER,
Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Letterheads, Noteheads, Billheads, Statements, Envelopes, and all office stationery printed in good style at NEWS-ARGUS office. A large stock of various qualities always on hand. Prices right.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Farm for Sale.

First class Dairy farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling. Particulars from

DR. POTTS, Stirling.

WEAKENED BY LA GRIPPE.

Health and Strength Regained Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The after effects of la grippe are more serious than the disease itself. Its victims are left low spirited and depressed; they are tortured with headaches and backaches; fever and chills. It leaves the sufferer an easy prey to bronchitis, pneumonia, rheumatism and often that most dreaded of all diseases, consumption. For the after effects of la grippe there is absolutely no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps make new, rich, red blood that drives disease from the system, and makes weak dependent men and women bright, cheerful and strong. Miss Eugenie Donaldson, of St. Jerome, Que., found a cure through these pills after other remedies had failed to help her. She says: 'I took la grippe and did not seem able to shake it off. It developed into bronchitis; I coughed day and night and grew so weak that I could hardly move about. I tried remedy after remedy, but as nothing seemed to help me I began to dread that consumption was developing and that my case was incurable. A friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and following that advice I got a supply. For two months I took the pills faithfully, following the directions given for their use. I am thankful I did so for they fully restored my strength and I have since enjoyed perfect health. I will always advise sick and ailing people to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial for I firmly believe that they will find great benefit from their use.."

Rich, red blood is the one thing needed to maintain health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make rich, red blood. That is the reason of their great popularity in every country in the world. That is why they cure anaemia, general weakness, rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the ills of girlhood and womanhood, with all its distressing headaches, sideaches and backaches. See that you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

OVER TWO BILLIONS CARRIED.

Tremendous Growth of Tramway Traffic in the United Kingdom.

The remarkable growth of tramway traffic in Great Britain is indicated in a return issued by the Board of Trade. The following figures show the extent of the progress made since 1878;

	1878.	1906.
Miles of route ..	269	2,240
Passengers	146,000,000	2,236,000,000
Net receipts	£ 230,956	£ 3,807,415
Capital expenditure	£ 230,956	£58,177,832

The popularity of electric traction, both overhead and conduit, may be gauged from the fact that of the total number of miles open only 246 are not worked by electricity.

Local authorities owning and working their tramway undertakings made a net profit of £2,529,752 on last year's traffic.

In regard to the London County Council tramways, the total length of line open to March 31st last year was fifty miles on the northern system and fifty-three miles on the southern system. The number of passengers carried was 185,524,689.

The number of miles run by all the tramway cars in the Kingdom was 244,149,461.

LETTERS FROM MOTHERS.

Every day we get letters from mothers telling of the benefit Baby's Own Tablets have been to their little ones. Some praise them for constipation, stomach and bowel troubles; others for breaking up colds and simple fevers; some as a great help to teething babies, while others go so far as to say that the Tablets have saved their little one's life. We have thousands of letters—all praising the Tablets, for they never do harm — always good. Mrs. Robert Pierce, Bell's Rapids, Ont., writes: "I would not be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house for a day. When anything ails my little one I give her a Tablet and she is soon alright. I am sure other mothers will find them quite as satisfactory." Sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

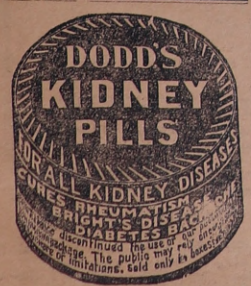
Jessie: "What did Jack mean when he said that Miss Olde had a beautiful figure?" May: "He was probably referring to her banking account."

Ireland is the only European country of which the population has been greatly reduced during the past century.

"Yes," said thet young man, pensively. "A dog I once had saved my life." "Tell me about it," said the young lady, with eager interest. "I sold him for $10," said the young man, "when I was nearly starving."

Too many people assume that they have done their duty when they tell you what they think you ought to do.

"Abstemious' and "facetious" are the only words in English having the vowels in their order.



ISSUE NO. 9—07.

STORY FROM THE CONGO

THE WANTON MURDER OF A NATIVE CHIEFTAIN.

Atrocities are But Slightly Ameliorated Since Visit of the Inquiry Commission.

The London Chronicle publishes an interview with Mr. J. W. Black, a missionary captain on one of the missionary steamers that ply on the Congo. Mr. Black is at present lying ill in a London hospital. Conditions in the Congo, he says, are but little ameliorated since the visit of King Leopold's inquiry commission. The people are in theory tenants and aliens upon their own land, in practice miserable slaves existing for the one purpose of rubber gathering. Already they have been more than decimated by an uncontrolled despotism in the interests of private plunder. All the land is the property of the State and its allied trusts, all the produce of any economic value also belongs to the State and trusts.

Even food is still claimed as the property of these corporations, the very fish that swim in the rivers, and the cassava grown in their

POORLY KEPT GARDENS.

This also applies to the very animals which roam the forests, which, when caught, must also be brought to the white man, so that not only is the produce of the country the property of the State, but also the very means of sustenance. Consequently, in order to obtain this produce the State must claim the labor of the people, and in order to force that labor you have to-day precisely the same conditions that met King Leopold's commission of inquiry. You have the hostage pen, the chicotte and the armed regular and irregular soldiery.

This chicotting is a horrible sight. Natives who fail to meet the large demands made on them for rubber are thrown on the ground face downward and whipped with a hippopotamus-hide lash about half an inch square. Two men hold the victim by the feet, and two men at the head; the whipper stands over and lashes the victim until the white man thinks he has given him sufficient.

CHICOTTING IS LEGALIZED.

By law it is limited to twenty-five strokes, but if the culprit begins to bleed or faints the strokes must cease. In practice the latter portion of the law is more often than not the limit to which this flogging is carried.

Mr. Black described what he called a typical Congo scene:—

"A few months ago we were just finishing our breakfast when we saw our workmen running down to the river bank and calling out 'Oi Koi' (What is the matter?) We learnt that the natives were bringing in the corpse of an old chief who had been shot by the sentries.

"They had worked, every man of them, to satisfy the white man's demand for rubber. This old chief, fearing to go to the white man himself (all the chiefs fear the white rubber collectors), had despatched the rubber to him, as he thought complete. The white man, angry because the chief had not brought the rubber himself, immediately sent his sentries with guns to the old chief's village demanding that he should forthwith bring in

A LARGE NUMBER OF CHICKENS

and a considerable quantity of rods as a fine for not bringing the rubber personally. The soldiers went there, took possession of the village, demanded all sorts of things from the people, and the upshot of it was that they shot this old man, who quickly bled to death. They also shot another man in the soles of his feet, and he died of blood-poisoning a few days afterwards."

The matter was reported to the staff officer in charge of the district and to the Governor-General, but nothing was done. The white man who imposed the fine and the sentries who shot the chief are still unpunished.

ANARCHY IN MARSEILLES.

Women at Midday no Longer Dare Wear Their Jewelry.

The reign of terror at Marseilles, France, continues, and the bands of hooligans, who do not even stop at murder, grow more daring every day.

Women in the streets, even at midday, no longer dare to wear jewelry. During the last fortnight six attacks have been made upon women wearing earrings.

M. Reboul, a cashier at a large firm of carmen, was surprised on Thursday to see four men, armed with revolvers, enter his office. He was getting ready the wages of his men, and when he attempted to give an alarm the Apaches threatened to shoot him dead. He was forced to give them the amount of the wages—about $575.

M. Ricolvi, another cashier, who was in the habit of taking home with him the day's proceeds of his firm, was shot dead at the door of his house.

Numbers of young hooligans are permitted to parade the streets armed with revolvers and knives, with the result that citizense in self-defence are obliged to walk abroad, even in the main street, armed to the teeth. Shots are exchanged with a freedom that is reminiscent of an old-time mining camp in the Far West.

The local press entirely ignores the majority of the outrages that occur daily, and nothing in the nature of a real agitation has yet been raised.

On Wednesday night a man was shot dead near the railway station, his assailants getting away, as usual, scot free. This is now of so common occurrence that it is looked upon as nothing extraordinary. Local indignation at the terror of the authorities is growing, and M. Echenard, of the Hotel de Louvre, and the agents of the P. and O., British India and Allan Lines, and Messrs. Cooks agent are all actively engaged in pressing for reform.

NEW TRAPS TO TRICK PUBLICANS.

Ingenious London Thieves Make Good Hauls.

The sham funeral party is the very latest dodge for defrauding English hotel keepers. An undertaker's coach draws up outside the house at a time when only one barmaid is on duty. Two men, in frock coats, silk hats, and black kid gloves, enter the saloon bar and call for whiskies-and-sodas.

They are, of course, served. Meanwhile, two other men, posing as assistants, enter the ordinary, or "four ale," bar and order some less expensive refreshment. The barmaid leaves the saloon bar to attend to their wants, and when she returns finds that her customers there have vanished, with whatever money happens to be in the till. So, too, has the mourning coach.

Flurried and alarmed, she flies back to the "four ale" bar, but that also is empty; and it then dawns upon her that she has been the victim of a cleverly-planned robbery. Several London hotel keepers have been victimized in this manner during the last week or two, at one house, in Dalston; the thieves got away with a cashbox containing $350.

The sham "busking" party is a variation of the same trick. A couple of travelling musicians play a tune or two outside the saloon bar, and then go round to the "four ale" bar and call for refreshments, saying that the "governor" has sent them—a not unusual proceeding amongst hotel keepers under the circumstances.

As is the custom, the barmaid proceeds to verify their statement from the "governor's" own lips before serving them. She is gone perhaps a minute, or even less; but meanwhile her "li" has been cleared, and the men have decamped.

ZAM-BUK SAVES A FARMER'S ARM

SOME SENSATIONAL PROOFS OF ITS HEALING POWER.

Every day brings interesting instances to light of the wonderful healing power of Zam-Buk, the herbal balm. Mr. Wm. Snell, a Langenburg, (Sask.), farmer, says: "I saved my arm by using Zam-Buk. I had a terrible scalding accident and the arm after the injury 'took the wrong way.' When I started to use Zam-Buk it was all swollen up and discolored, and I feared it would have to come off. In a few days Zam-Buk killed the poison, reduced the swelling, and finally healed the arm completely."

ECZEMA CURED. Mr. J. E. Cusick, of 349 Wilson St., Hamilton, says:—"Every winter I used to have eczema on the back of my hands. Last winter I was especially bad—so bad that I had to be off work for three weeks. While suffering acutely I was advised to try Zam-Buk and did so. I could not have believed anything could have healed so quickly! It just seemed to dry up and clear away the sores, and in a wonderfully short time my hands were quite cured."

PILES CURED. Mr. Neill Devon, of Webbwood (Ont.), says:—"For eight years I tried all kinds of things for piles, but got nothing to do me any good until I struck Zam-Buk! That quickly worked a complete cure."

Zam-Buk heals all skin diseases, cuts and bruises, eczema, scalp sores, ulcers, chapped places, Spring pimples, scrofulous ailments, poisoned wounds, swollen glands, boils. As an embrocation it cures rheumatism, sciatica, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 6 boxes for $2.50. Send 1c. stamp for dainty trial box.

Bridget: "Oi can't stay, ma'am, onless ye gives me more wages." Mrs. Hirem Often: "What! Why you don't know how to cook or do housework at all!" Bridget: "That's just it, ma'am, an' not knowin' how, sure the wurk is a'l the harder for me, ma'am."

First Stranger: "Excuse me, sir, but I notice that you are looking at me closely. Is there anything about me that is familiar?" Second Stranger: "Yes, there is. My umbrella."

More Iron Needed in the blood of pale, run down people. "Ferrovim," the *best tonic*, will put it there. At all general stores and Druggists.

"My! but there must be somethin' awful the matter wid the Missus," said the chambermaid; "consumption, mayhap." "Why do ye say that?" demanded the cook. "I jusht heard the doctor tellin' her that her lungs is 'normal.' Don't that sound turrible?"

Pains, Like the Poor, are Always With Us.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

"I see that some lecturer says that the average woman talks so carelessly that it's difficult to understand her." "I wish that lecturer could be around when my wife speaks her mind to me."

Like a bad habit a skin disease grows. Scrofulous humors, eczema and all eruptions may be cured with Weaver's Cerate, assisted internally by Weaver's Syrup. All Druggists.

GETTING RID OF HIM.

Eva: "Percy squanders money something awful. His father says he is nothing but a debt to him."

Jack: "Then why is his father going to send him away on a yacht?"

Eva: "I suppose he wants him to be a floating debt."

Do Your Children Cough in the Night?

What mother's or father's heart has not leaped into their throat when they have been suddenly awakened in the night by that hard and prolonged, or that smothering, choking, croupy cough that betokens the most serious results unless relieved at once? What shall I do? is the first thought, and without an effective and reliable remedy at hand the child may suffer or die before relief can be given.

SLOCUM'S COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

is a quick and absolutely safe, reliable and certain cure for all forms of Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Lagrippe, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and all irritated and inflamed conditions of the throat or chest. It will save every mother many a sleepless, anxious night, and the children as well as adults many an hour's suffering and illness.

"I had been suffering for over two months with an obstinate cough, as had also my little girl. We tried several remedies common to any drug store without obtaining any apparent relief, in fact we were growing worse. I got a bottle of Coltsfoote Expectorant from my druggist and inside of two days the cough was cured, and the results so permanent and rapid that we decided to keep Coltsfoote Expectorant in our home continually."

ROBERT PALEN,
C.A.R. Station, Ottawa

No home should be without it. It is the greatest family medicine for these troubles the world has produced. Keep it on hand. It is a never-failing friend. 25c. at your dealer.

GOOD FOR OLD AND YOUNG.
PERFECTLY HARMLESS.
CHILDREN LOVE IT.

In 1812 people died of the plague at Constantinople at the rate of over 11,000 a week. In all, 144,000 perished.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

LUCKY MEN.

Admirers of great, rich, or famous people often bestow their wealth upon the objects of their regard. The German Emperor heads the list of lucky ones so favored. His receipts in money and real estate during the last ten years would, it is said, make a millionaire envious. Following a precedent, a Hamburg merchant prince left more than $1,000,000 to the Emperor's Chancellor, whom Kaiser William immediately created "Prince" Buelow. William Jennings Bryan recently came by wealth in the same way. In England Lord Allerton has received $100,000 from an admirer of his public career, and Dr. Jameson inherits a sum one-fifth larger under the will of Mr. Beit. Queen Victoria was very fortunate in her admirers, of whom the wealthiest was Nield, who bequeathed to her the sum of $1,250,000.

HOW SHE GOT EVEN.

He found fault with her cooking,
His temper oft displayed,
And never got through talking
Of "the kind that mother made."
At last, her patience wavered,
To try there was no use,
And so—well, she got even—
She simply cooked his goose.

"A Grave yard Cough" is the cry of tortured lungs for mercy. Give them Allen's Lung Balsam which is used with good effect even in consumption's early stages.

"Poor woman! She works hard all day, and then she's up nearly all night with the babies." "What's the matter with her husband? Why doesn't he help her?" "Oh, he puts in all his time agitating for an eight-hour day for the workingman."

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

SUBSTITUTE FOR DRINK.

"Is your husband keeping his promise to abstain from drinking?" asked Mrs. Wise.

"Oh, yes, faithfully," replied Mrs. Newlywed.

"Are you sure? It's pretty hard for a man to resist the temptation."

"Yes, but he tells me he's found a substitute which he eats whenever he feels tempted to take a drink; and what do you suppose it is? Cloves!"

BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. BROOKS, 301, Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

YANKEES WORSHIP TITLES

MARK TWAIN PREDICTS MONARCHY FOR THE REPUBLIC.

Famous Humorist Has a Dig at American Weakness for Cash and Baubles.

"The Coming American Monarchy" is the title of Mark Twain's reminiscences in the North American Review. In them he vents his humor on the American's well-known worship of titles and money.

"Human nature being what it is," he says, "I suppose we must expect to drift into monarchy bye-and-bye. It is a saddening thought, but we cannot change our nature; we are all alike, we are human beings; and in our blood and bone, and inadericable we carry the seeds out of which monarchies and aristocracies are grown; worship of gauds, titles, distinctions, power.

"We have to worship these things and their possessions; we are all born so, and we cannot help it.

BARGAIN HUNTING.

"We have to be despised by somebody whom we regard as above us, or we are not happy; we have to have somebody to worship and envy, or we cannot be content.

'In America we manifest this in all the ancient and customary ways. In public we scoff at titles and hereditary privilege, but privately we hanker after them, and when we get a chance we buy them for cash and a daughter.

"Sometimes we get a good man and worth the price, but we are ready to take him anyway, whether he be ripe or rotten, whether he be clean and decent, or merely a basket of noble and sacred and long-descended offal.

"And when we get him the whole nation publicly chaffs and scoffs — and privately envies; and also is proud of the honor which has been conferred upon us

CARESS THE LIST.

"We run over our list of titled purchases every now and then, in the newspapers, and discuss them and caress them, and are thankful and happy.

"Like all other nations, we worship money, and the possessors of it— they being our aristocracy, and we have to have one.

"I suppose we must expect that unavoidable and irresistible circumstances will gradually take away the powers of the States and concentrate them in the central government, and that the Republic will then repeat the history of all time and become a monarchy."

SPRING BLOOD TROUBLES

BILEANS CLEAR THE SKIN OF PIMPLES.

Humors and impurities in the blood force their way to the surface in the Springtime and cause eruptions and unsightly sores. Nature has provided a remedy in Bileans, which are pleasant to take, not unpleasant in operation, and are purely vegetable in composition. Women with skin blotches and eruptions should prove how speedily Bileans remove them. One or two Bileans taken just before retiring for the night—that is all! Morning sickness, debility, indigestion, biliousness, heartburn, headache, constipation, piles, and female ailments all disappear before a short course of Bileans. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or from Bilean Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50. Send 1c. stamp for free sample.

Where 100 to 150 persons live to the square mile, the death-rate averages 16 the square mile, the death-rate increases to 24 per 1,000.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

Dr. Sharpe: "I say, Mr. Dooley, you're a long time paying me your account." Mr. Dooley: "And it's a long toime ye took to cure me, be jabbers!"

What should be Forgotten? Everything that mars. What should *not* be forgotten? "The D & L" Menthol Plasters; a positive cure for muscular rheumatism and neuralgia.

Mistress: "Norah, you don't seem to try to learn anything. Haven't you any ambition in life?" Kitchen Maid: "No, mum; but I've saved something, an' I'm goin' to have a gr-rand funeral whin I die, mum."

Impurities in the Blood.—When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these Pills are in the first rank.

AUSTRALIA'S GROWTH.

This is the record of Australian statistical facts in 1904, as compared with 1901, with a population, be it remembered, of only 4,000,000, and after a period of unprecedented drought and disaster:

Volume of trade (increase)...	£17,272,189
Agricultural, pastoral, mineral (increase)	84,521,589
Bank deposits (increase)	6,503,561
Savings bank deposits (increase)	2,785,487
Shipping tonnage (increase).	2,952,073
Private wealth (per inhabitant)	260
Railways (increase in miles).	1,156

Before you get Pen-Angle garments all the shrink is taken out.

In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels — prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, 25c. 6 bottles, $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41

"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

Ask your grocer for Campbell's Queen City

EMANCIPATOR

WOMEN

Why will you poison your systems with fake nostrums when female trouble should be treated as you would treat a sore finger.

GET AT THE SEAT OF THE TROUBLE

The "Emancipator" is a *local* remedy easily applied by yourself, costs but two cents a day and is guaranteed absolutely antiseptic. It is colorless and odorless, and is relieving thousands of women who did not dream of help without the aid of a surgeon. Price $1.00 per bottle, sent prepaid to any address in Canada.

THE EMANCIPATOR CO.,
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

Agents Wanted in Every Town.

AGENTS—LATEST SELLING CRAZE—$10 daily easy for workers handling our photo pillow tops; send at once for particulars before someone else gets your territory. Central Supply Co., Dept. 3, 367 Richmond street, London, Ont.

CHENILLE CURTAINS
and all kinds of house Hangings, also
LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.
Write to us about yours.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 155, Montreal.

EUROPE TOURS
From $195 to $545. For programme, write
Rev. Dr. Withrow
TORONTO.

STAMMERERS

The ARNOTT METHOD is the only logical method for the cure of Stammering. It treats the CAUSE, not merely the HABIT, and insures natural speech. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request.

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
BERLIN, ONT. CAN.

Kind Lady: "After I gave you that nice dinner, you didn't saw that wood." Hobough: "Pardon me, lady. Yer grammar is bad. Youse should say 'you didn't see that wood,' and then you're wrong. I saw it when I came in."

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

IN THE SICK-ROOM.

Pearl: "I am awfully jealous of that pretty trained nurse. I wish they had engaged a homely one to attend George." Ruby: "But she is only taking his pulse."

Pearl: "Yes, but what guarantee have I that she might not take his heart?"

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3'4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

"PAGE FENCES WEAR BEST"

Made of High Carbon Wire,—we'll prove it to you. COILED—not crimped. This makes it still stronger in service. It stays taut. Painted WHITE over heavy galvanizing—rust proof. Experienced dealers to erect it. Leads all in sales —as in merit. Get illustrated booklet and 1907 prices before buying. 209

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, LIMITED, Walkerville, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Winnipeg

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXII.

"Welcome ever smiles; and Farewell goes out sighing."

This last clause is not always true. For example, there is very little sighing in the farewells made to Mrs. Byng by the two young men who see her off at the Florence Railway Station. And Mrs. Byng herself has been too much occupied in manoeuvring to get a few last private words with each of her escort to have much time for sighing either.

She would have been wounded if her old friend Jim had not come to see the last of her; and she would have been broken-hearted if her son had not paid her this final attention; and yet each necessarily destroys the tete-a-tete she is burning to have with the other. It is indelicate to implore your adored child not to go to the devil in the presence of an intimate friend, and it would give a not unnatural umbrage to that child if you urged the guardian friend to check his downward tendency while he himself is standing by. Nor do her two companions at all aid her in her strategy; rather, they show a tendency to unite in baffling her, hanging together round her like a bodyguard, and effectually hindering the last words which she is pining to administer. Only once for a very few minutes does she succeed in outwitting them, when she despatches Willy to the bookstall to buy papers for her—an errand from which he returns with an exasperating celerity. The instant that his back is turned, Mrs. Byng addresses her companion in an eager voice of hurry and prayer:

"You will keep an eye upon him?"

Silence.

"You will keep an eye upon him—promise?"

"I do not know what 'keeping an eye upon him' means in your vocabulary; often you and I do not use the same dictionary: until I know, I will not promise."

"You will look after him; do, Jim?"

"My dear madam"—with irritation—"let me go and buy your papers; and meanwhile urge him to look after me; I assure you that it is quite as necessary."

"Fiddlesticks, with your unimaginative, unemotional nature——"

"H'm!"

"Your head will always take care of your heart."

"Will it?"

"While he—promise me at least that, if you see him rushing to his ruin, you will telegraph to me?"

"Certainly, if you wish it; I will telegraph 'Willy rushing Ruin.' At five-and-twenty centimes a word, it will cost you seven-pence halfpenny; not dear at the price, is it?"

The mother reddens.

"You have become a very mauvais plaisant of late, Jim; oh, dear me! here he is back again, tiresome boy!"

It is with feelings tied into a knot of complications, which he scarcely seeks to unravel, that Burgovne walks away from the station, and from the good-natured staunch woman, whose last few moments in fair Firenze he has done his best to embitter. He is glad that she is gone, and he is sorry that she is gone. He is remorseful at his gladness, and he is ashamed of his sorrow, knowing and acknowledging that it results from no regret for her companionship, which he had been wont to prize; but to the consciousness that she had stood like an angel with a drawn sword between her son and the Piazza d'Azeglio. Both angel and drawn sword are steaming away now, covered by a handsome travelling cloak down to their heels in a coupe toilette, and the road to the Piazza lies naked and undefended, open to the light feet that are so buoyantly treading the flags beside him.

The step of youth is always light, but there is something aggressively springy in Byng's this morning; and though he does not say anything offensively cheerful, there is a ring in his voice that makes his kind friend long to hit him. He, the kind friend, is thankful when their ways part, without his having done him any bodily violence.

"You are late to-day," says Cecilia, as he enters the salon, giving him a nod of indifferent friendliness, while Sybilla crossly asks him to shut the door more quietly, and Amelia lays her hand lingeringly in his, with a silent smile of rapture; "we began to think you had had a relapse. I was just telling Amelia that the pace had been too good to last—ha, ha!"

Burgoyne has always found it difficult to laugh at Cecilia's jokes, and his now perfect intimacy with her relieves him from the necessity of even feigning to do so.

"I have been seeing Mrs. Byng off," he replies, with that slight shade of awkwardness in his tone which has accompanied his every mention of the mother or son since his explanation with his betrothed.

"You let her go without getting that wedding present out of her, after all?" cries Cecilia, who is in a rather tryingly playful mood.

"Gone, is she?" says Sybilla, with a somewhat ostentatious sigh of resentful relief; "well, I, for one, shall not cry. I am afraid that she was not very sympathetic to me, she was so dreadfully robust. Perhaps, now that she is no longer here to monopolize him, we shall be allowed to see something more of that nice boy."

No one answers. Not one of her three listeners is at the moment disposed to chant or even echo praises of the "nice boy." Sybilla perversely pursues the subject.

"I dare say that he has a delicacy about coming without a special invitation," she says, "where there is an invalid, but you might tell him that on my good days no one is more pleased to see their friends than I; it does not even send my temperature up; you might tell him that on my good days Dr. Coldstream says it does not even send my temperature up!"

Again no one answers.

"You do not seem to be listening to what I am saying," cries Sybilla fractiously; "will you please tell him, Jim?"

Jim lifts his heavy eyes from the ugly carpet on which they have been resting, and looks distastefully back at her.

"I do not think that I will, Sybilla," he replies rather slowly, "I do not think he cares a straw whether your temperature goes up or down. I think that he does not come here because—because he has found metal more attractive elsewhere."

He makes this statement for no other reason than because it is so intensely unpleasant to him, because he realizes that he must have to face the fact it embodies, and present it not only to himself, but to others. And each day that passes proves to him more and more conclusively that it is a fact. He asks Byng no questions as to the disposition of his day. He sees but little of him, having, indeed, changed the hours of his own breakfast and dinner in order to avoid having his appetite spoilt by the sight of so much unnecessary radiance opposite him; but he knocks up against him, flower-laden, at the Strozzi steps; he notes the splendor of his ties and waistcoats; he grows to know the Elizabeth look on his face, when he comes singing home at evening, as one knows the look of the western clouds that the sun's red lips have only just ceased to kiss, though no sun is any longer in sight; and yet he does not interfere. He has received from the young man's mother a hasty letter, pencilled in the train, not an hour after she had quitted him; another more leisurely, yet as anxious, from Turin; a third from Paris, and lastly a telegram from Charing Cross. All bear the same purport.

"Write; keep an eye upon him!" "Write; keep an eye upon him! Write!"

And yet, though a full week has passed, though he sees the son of his old ally drifting, faster than ever autumn leaf drifted on a flush October river, to the whirlpool she had dreaded for him, yet he sends her never a word. He writes her long letters, it is true, covers telegram forms with pregnant messages, but they all find their ultimate home in the wood fire. When the moment comes, he finds it impossible to send them, since, upon searching his heart for the motives that dictated them, he finds those motives to be no fidelity to an ancient friendship, no care for the boy's welfare, but, simply and nakedly, the satisfaction of his own spite, the easing of his own bitter jealousy.

So the Florentine post goes out daily, bearing no tale of Byng's backslidings to his native land, and Jim, brushing past him, answering him curtly, never going nearer to the Piazza d'Azeglio than the Innocenti—a good long street off—devotes himself to the frantic prosecution of a suit long since won, to the conquest of a heart for eight weary years hopelessly, irrecoverably, pitiably his. His presence at the Anglo-Americain is so incessant, and his monopolizing of Amelia so unreasonable, that Sybilla—for the first time in her life really a little neglected—alternately runs up her pulse to 170 and drops it to 40.

"And then you wonder that I am anxious to be married," says Cecilia, accompanying her future brother-in-law to the door, on the day on which the latter phenomenon has occurred, and wiping the angry tears from her plump cheeks. "I make no secret of it, I am madly anxious, I would marry anyone, I am desperate. Just think what my life will be when Amelia is gone, and though, of course I shall be a great deal with her—she has promised that I shall be almost always with her" (Jim winces)—"yet of course it can't be the same thing as having a home of your own."

"We will do our best for you," replies he, with a rather rueful smile and a sense of degradation; "but you know, my dear Cis, anybody can lead a horse to the water, but it is not so easy to make him drink."

"That is quite true," replies Cecilia, one of whose most salient merits is an extreme unreadiness to be affronted, wiping her eyes as she speaks, "and I have no luck; such promising things turn up, and then come to nothing. Now, that clergyman the other day, whom we met at the Villa Careggi—such a pleasant gentlemanlike man—he was on the look out for a wife, he told me so himself, and I know so much about the working of a parish, and next day he was off, Heaven knows where!"

Jim gives a slight shudder.

"I do not think you had any great loss in him," he says, hastily; then, seeing her surprised air, "I mean, you know, that it is always said that a man is a better judge of another man than a woman is, and I did not like his looks; give us time, and we will do better for you than that."

Cecilia can no longer accuse her future relation of any slackness in the matter of expeditions. There is something of fever in the way in which he arrives each morning, armed with some new plan for the day, giving no one any peace until his project is carried out. It seems as if he must crowd into the last fortnight of Amelia's stay in Florence all the sight-seeing, all the junkets, all the enjoyment which ought to have been temperately spread over the eight years of their engagement.

One day—all nearer excursions being exhausted—they drive to Monte Senario, that sweet and silent spot, happily too far from Florence for the swarm of tourists to invade, where earth-weary men have set up a rest scarcely less dumb than the grave in a lonely monastery of the Order of La Trappe. Through the Porta San Gallo, along the Bologna Road they go. It is a soft, summer morning, with not much sun. Up, past the villas and gardens, where the Banksia roses and wistarias are rioting over wall, and berceau and pergola, climbing even the tall trees. Round the very head of one young poplar two rose trees—a yellow and a white one—are flinging their arms; flowered so lavishly that hardly a pin's point could be put between the blossoms. Up and up, a white wall on either hand. The dust lies a foot thick on the road; thick too on the monthly roses, just breaking into full pink flush; thick on themselves as the endless mule-carts come jingling down the hill with bells and red tassels, and a general air of what would be jollity where not that feeling given the lie to by the poor jaded, suffering beasts. Up and up, till they leave stone walls and villas and olive-yards behind them, and are away among the mountains. At a very humble little house that has no air of an inn they leave the carriage, and climb up a rocky road, and through a perfumed pine-wood, to where the Trappist Monastery stands, in its perfect silence and isolation, its hill-top, looking over its fir-woods at the ranges of the Appenines, lying one behind the other in the stillness of the summer-day; looking to distant Florence, misty and indistinct in her Arno plain; looking to Fiesole, dwarfed to a molehill's dimensions.

"I am told that one of the brothers is an Englishman; I did not hear his name, but he is certainly English," says Cecilia, as they mount the shallow, grass-grown steps to the monastery door. "If I send up word that I am a fellow-countrywoman, perhaps he will come out and speak to me; I am sure that it would be a very nice change for him, poor fellow!"

And it is the measure of the amount of Cecilia's acquaintance with the rules of the order, that it is only half in jest that she makes the suggestion. For she does not repeat it to the lay-brother who stands, civil yet prohibitory, at the top of the flight, and who, in answer to Burgoyne's halting question as to where they may go, politely answers that they may go anywhere—anywhere, bien entendu, outside. So they wander aimlessly away. They push open a rickety gate, and passing an old dog, barking angry remonstrances at them from the retirement of a barrel, step along a grassy path that leads they know not whither. Two more young lay-brothers meet them, with their hands full of leopard's-bane flowers, which they have been gathering, probably to deck their altar with.

(To be continued).

STILL ANOTHER.

Visitor: "How is it, that Irishmen make so many 'bulls'?"

Pat: "Faith, an Oi think it's in the air of Ould Oireland, and Oi daresay if Englishmen were born here they'd do the same."

NOT FIRST COST.

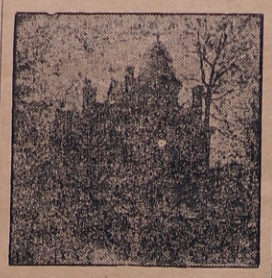
Applicant: "What does a marriage license cost?"

Clerk: "Well, really it's hard to tell till you've tried one for 15 or 20 years."

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 4583, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.

ON THE FARM.

CARE OF HORSES DURING WINTER.

First secure a good barn. I say a good barn and by this I do not mean a costly, fancy one, but one that is comfortable, writes Mr. E. L. Waterstripe. No animal will do well suffering from exposures of cold and damp weather. Close up the cracks, fix that hole under the door and then you can rest assured that your horse will have a good place for the night. Fix the stable so there will be no draft, for that is what hurts.

It is almost useless to say that the standard grain for the horse is oats, but a variety would be better. What I like to feed is sheaf oats once or twice a day, according to the amount I have. At the other meal give good timothy and clover hay and a little corn. This will keep horses in good shape and they feel like work. You will find them in good condition when spring comes and able to do a full season's work. Oats give the horse life which no other feed does. By feeding sheaf oats the horse will eat the best and leave a little for bedding, which is just what I want.

Then we want a method. I like to do all the feeding at night early and then, to be sure, the horse does not want to wait till 7 o'clock in the morning or later. Have a good lantern and get out early and feed the horse and while you are there make some use of the curry comb. When feeding hay I let the horses eat a little while at first and then give the corn or grain. I believe that is the way the horse prefers it. I know I do not want chocolate pie first and then have to eat corn bread. I like to give the sheaf oats at night, for the horses have more time to pick it over. It is good practice to give a little corn at night in the cold times. The best roughage for the horse is clover and timothy hay if it is of good quality.

Do not think because it is cold that horses do not need water, for water is necessary to all stock every day. There is a difference in opinion as to when is the best time to water horses. I think the latest report is that there is no difference, but I prefer watering before feeding and not until at least two hours after. I know it is not good for a man to take a large quantity of water in his stomach soon after eating and a horse has a small stomach. If the horse gets used to drinking before eating it will be better for him. All stock need bedding. Threshed clover is the best and it is not good feed for any stock. Yes, it pays to use bedding of some kind and it pays to use it liberally.

Horses that stand in the stable should have exercise daily. It will be well to have light work for them to do. If you have no work turn into a lot and let them exercise each day no matter how cold it is. They will enjoy it unless stormy and extra bad. The colts should have the same kind of exercise as they need muscular development. It will be convenient to have a lot next the barn for this and many other purposes. When driving during cold weather do not let the horse stand in a cold wind when warm. Get a good blanket and cover him when standing.

PUTTING UP WIRE FENCES.

Many wire fences fall because they are not properly put up. It is a sheer waste of money to hang a good fence on posts that are too weak to support it too short to keep it stretched to its full width, or that will decay and fall over in a few years. A fence stretched so loosely either way that it will sag or buckle cannot be expected to last as long as one that is put up with every wire taut and in its place. Staples are cheaper than fencing; and the man who fastens only half the wires to each post is saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung.

Undue distance between the posts will work havoc. The claims of some manufacturers as to the number of posts required are very misleading. The bracing of the posts at the end and their anchoring in sharp depressions, are other matters often neglected while an insufficient stretcher soon costs the farmer much more than the difference between its price and that of a good one. Some wire fences are made of poor material, but if good posts, well braced, were universally used, and all fences were stretched as tightly both ways as could be done without undue straining, the average life of the woven wire fence would be increased at least 10 per cent. and very likely 20 to 25 per cent.

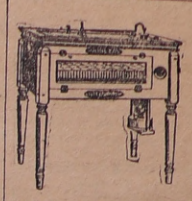
LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If farmers only recognized the importance of keeping young stock growing, there would be fewer runts and misfits on the market, and more profit.

Don't make the mistake of feeding ground grain and whole grain together. It induces swallowing the whole grain without chewing. As a rule feed horses whole grain. A thorough mixing of the saliva with the food is essential to the health of the horse.

One must learn to handle bees; practice must be combined with theory. As information is gained, the apiary must be enlarged to a profitable size. As knowledge of bee culture can be obtained more rapidly by the eye than by any other means, a few days spent in some well conducted apiary, under the direction of an expert apiarist, would be of immense value.

Whether with hens or incubators, it is not the most economical method to hatch the eggs of ducks and hens together. Ducks' eggs require four weeks, if they are put in with hens' eggs, they must be put in a week ahead or a week after. The animal heat increases as the chicks grow in the shells, consequently the eggs of ducks and hens will not be of the same temperature. It is, therefore, better to hatch them separately. Goose eggs require a month. Ducks' eggs should take 28 days. All eggs, whether of geese, ducks, turkeys or chickens, hatch at 103 degrees.



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CREAMERY BUTTER MAKING.

As soon as cream is received at our creamery, a sample is taken of it for testing and as soon as weighed, the bulk of the cream poured into the cream vat, writes Mr. Sorensep. The temperature of the room is between 75 and 85 degrees, which, together with a starter, will nearly ripen the cream in six or seven hours. I then allow it to be cooled to 55 to 60 degrees by evening and then it ripens fully during the night. One hour's cooling in the morning will usually bring it to churning temperature.

For cooling we use ice directly in the cream. We crush it fine and keep the cream stirred until the ice is all melted. Cream is stirred every half hour for the first three or four hours. In the evening, before leaving for the night, I take the temperature of the cream and room and the acidity of the cream and if necessary, raise or lower the temperature so as to have it right for the next morning.

It is hard to tell with printer's ink when cream is just right to churn, it should have a clean, pleasant, acid taste and smell and be of smooth consistency like syrup, so that it will run from the stirring kettle with a glossy surface. Just before churning, we rinse the churn with hot and cold water and finally scald with boiling lime water and then pour in pure, boiling water. The cream is strained before it is put in the churn and the coloring matter calculated, according to the butter expected.

When the granules of butter are about the size of wheat grains, we draw off the buttermilk and replace with the same amount of water at 50 to 55 degrees. If the butter granules seem soft, we use water at 45 degrees. The churn is then turned a few times and the water removed. Salt is added at the rate of 7 lbs. for 100 lbs. butter and the churn is again turned for seven or eight minutes. Then, after a pause of a few minutes it is turned again. We watch carefully not to overwork the butter to destroy the grain.

In preparing tubs, first wash them thoroughly, then place over a steam jet and scald until heated through. This makes them water tight and removes all odor and taste from the wood. After this they are filled with water and the covers are put on and the water allowed to soak four or five hours. These are prepared the previous evening, so that they are ready for use when the butter is churned.

Before putting in the butter, the tubs are lined with parchment paper, which keeps the butter cleaner and prevents the absorption of flavors. We pack butter while it is pliable, taking 4 or 5 lbs. at a time, packing it in carefully. Where tubs hold 60 lbs., the butter must be packed solidly, so as to fill the tub and have no air spaces.

BOTH SIDES OF THE STORY.

I was so strong, she used to say—
With such a fine, commanding way.

She always felt, when I was near,
That there was nothing she need fear.

She felt so safe, so confident,
It didn't matter where we went.

She wondered, too, what I could see
To like in "timid little me."

When cows would make her hold her breath,
And mice would scare her 'most to death.

She was the vine and I the oak,
She said—and didn't mean to joke.

My part to cherish and protect,
And more stuff to the same effect.

And yesterday she fired the cook—
I trembled at her very look.

She took a broom stick to a tramp.
You should have seen the man decamp!

At certain hours, called "wee and small,"
I take my shoes off in the hall.

I know—I do not mean to slur—
At times I don't feel safe with her.

KING EDWARD'S HOSPITAL

SANATORIUM FOR CONSUMPTIVES AT MIDHURST, ENGLAND.

Not Meant to be a Home for the Dying—Forty Per Cent. Should be Cured.

The new King Edward VII. Sanatorium for Consumptives at Midhurst, Sussex, England, recently opened by the King, is to have two distinct departments of activity—the laboratory and the hospital. Research will go hand in hand with the treatment of patients. It is hoped that experience and experiment will place increasingly effective weapons in the hands of medical men with which to wage war against consumption.

Dr. Bradsley, the surgeon-in-charge, was the first medical man to advocate the open air treatment of the disease. His special knowledge of consumption has been recognized by the Royal Society—of which he is a fellow—by voting him a research grant.

He holds the opinion, based on his wide experience, that at least forty per cent. of the patients should be cured. If the cases are treated at a sufficiently early stage, the cures would be some thirty per cent. more.

AIM TO CURE.

"The average stay of a patient will be four months," said Dr. Bradsley to a London Express representative. "We shall aim to cure our patients. This is not intended to be a home for the dying, and we shall endeavor to admit only men and women who are suffering from the early stages of the disease.

"The diet of each patient will be carefully regulated, and a clip on his or her plate will indicate the particular regimen prescribed. During the rest on the balcony absolute silence will be enjoined.

"I shall encourage each one to do some definite work. Gardening will be the most general occupation. Certain walks, marked out on charts, are to be recommended. The extent will vary from, say, four to even twenty miles a day. I shall have to prohibit cycling, however.

"Of course all the patients may not be cured when they leave the institution. My aim is to teach them how to cure themselves. They can carry on the treatment even amid the smoke of London itself."

At Dr. Bardsley's Mundesley sanatorium he treated working men at a fee of 18s a week. Ninety per cent. of these are now engaged in active work, and are apparently cured.

TYPICAL DAY.

A typical patient's day, as outlined by Dr. Bardsley, is as follows:—

7.30 a.m.—Rises and dresses.
8 a.m.—Goes down to the bathroom, has a douche, and is massaged by attendant.
8.30—9 a.m. — Breakfast. Then seen by an assistant doctor.
10—12 a.m.—Exercise or work.
12—1 p.m. — Rest in bed chairs on open balcony.
1.15 p.m.—Luncheon.
2—3 p.m.—Games, reading, or music.
3—5 p.m.—Exercise or work.
5 p.m.—Tea.
5—6 p.m.—Recreation (outdoor).
6—7 p.m.—Rest on balcony.
7.15 p.m.—Dinner.
8.15—9.30 p.m.—Recreation, such as bridge and other card games.

From 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. Dr. Bardsley will see patients in his consulting room.

A medical man who is to devote himself to research has been appointed. Under the direction of Dr. Bardsley he will work in the laboratory and experiment with cultures of the tuberculosis germ. Here the real battle will be waged, and neither time nor expense is to be spared in discovering remedies that will destroy the dreaded bacilli.

Heaven will possess small attraction for some women if there are no bargain counters.

Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1907.

Public Meeting re Telephones

There was a large and very representative gathering at the public meeting held in the town Hall on Monday evening last to consider the matter of the poor service rendered by the Bell Telephone Co. There were many of the leading farmers of the townships of Rawdon and Sidney present, showing their interest in securing telephone connection with this village, as telephones are now beginning to be looked upon as a necessity for the farmer as well as for the business man. The meeting was called for eight o'clock, but it was half-past eight before the reeve, Mr. W. R. Mather, took the chair and called the meeting to order. He invited to the platform the members of the village council and school board, and representatives of the Bell Co. who were present.

Before speaking the Chairman read a letter from J. Earl Halliwell, regretting his inability to be present, and expressing his sympathy with the movement for a better telephone service. Also a letter from Mr. F. M. P. Watts, showing the successful working of independent telephone lines in western Ontario.

The Chairman in opening the meeting stated that it was a meeting for the free discussion of the grievances in connection with the poor service given by the Bell Co., as well as to consider what may be done in the way of constructing an independent telephone company. He showed that monopolistic corporations were opposed to the best interests of the public generally. In 1880 the Bell Co. was organized, and until 1894 held the patents which prevented the organization of independent companies. Since the latter date numerous independent companies had been organized in Canada and the United States. He referred particularly to the state of Indiana, which was well covered by independent companies, and where the tolls paid last year amounted to $3,000,000, whereas if the rates had been the same as the Bell Co. the tolls would have been over $7,000,000, or more than double. He also referred to Manitoba, where recently the people decided in favor of Government control of telephones. He read extracts from what Mr. Colin Campbell, the Attorney-General of Manitoba, said in reference to the Bell Co., saying it was Russian in its methods. We want something better than that here. The service here was far from what it ought to be.

Mr. L. Meiklejohn had found the present telephone service very unsatisfactory in every respect, and gave instances of its bad working. He had learned that the Bell Co. were carrying a line from Campbellford to various places in Rawdon, and soliciting the farmers to connect themselves with it, and thus cut off Stirling from those who trade here, to the great injury of this village.

Mr. Casement, of Madoc, a representative of the Bell Co., was next invited to speak, and spoke for some time in defence of the Bell Co., but did not give any promise of a better service.

Mr. Hampton and Mr. Simpson, also representatives of the Bell Co., were heard, but they said nothing of giving an improved service.

Dr. Bissonnette said the service he had had from the Bell Co. was far from good. He had been promised a model service but did not have it. When, after repeated complaints of the poor service, to which no attention was paid, he refused to pay, and ordered the 'phone to be taken out, it was then fixed, and it did not take twenty minutes to do it. Since then he had a better service.

Mr. Mather said he did not know until Saturday that there was a telephone service to Sine, Moira, and West Huntingdon, and said the Bell Co. should have informed its subscribers of the fact.

Mr. Simpson said the newspaper should have given the information.

Mr. Mather said he did not look to the newspaper for a telephone directory.

Mr. Thrasher gave some facts as to the very inefficient service. He was pleased to have this opportunity of a heart to heart talk with the representatives of the Bell Co.

Mr. C. W. Thompson said the Sprague telephone line in Prince Edward Co. gave a much better and cheaper service than is given here.

Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Thrasher, moved the following resolution: That a committee composed of the following gentlemen be appointed to meet representatives of the Bell Co. or others, and report at a future meeting—W. R. Mather, M. Bird, F. T. Ward, J. E. Halliwell, G. G. Thrasher, Dr. Alger, J. S. Morton, W. S. Martin, W. R. Howson, L. Meiklejohn, Dr. Faulkner, W. W. Dracup, J. S. Williams, Elgin Jackman, Thos. H. Matthews, Geo. A. Johnson, Wm. Gunning Fred Jeffs, W. T. Sine, B. C. Tucker, Jas. McComb, C. W. Thompson, J. B. Morton, Peter Fargey, Jas. Gay, J. W. Sager, Ed. Pitman, Martin Hough, R. N. Bird, and S. P. Morden. Carried.

Mr. S. G. Scott gave some information in reference to the Royal Telephone Co. which he was organizing. He stated that telephones could be put in for $10, or when there was more than one on a line, for $8 each. The cost of installing a service of 200 phones would be $10,000, and it would be a paying investment from the first.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick made some inquiries in reference to electric lighting, and the chairman called upon Mr. Casement, of Madoc, to give some information as to electric lighting in that village. He stated that the municipal plant was working most satisfactorily, but he had not figures at hand to give all the particulars required.

As the hour was getting late the Chairman suggested that the matter of electric lighting be left over for a future meeting, and that in the meantime more information could be obtained on the subject.

After singing a verse of the National Anthem the meeting adjourned.

A few days ago a young man said to be eighteen years of age was up for trial before Judge Deroche, senior county judge, at Belleville, charged with a most serious crime, yet because he was under 21 years of age the Judge said that he had no other course but to dismiss the case. We have no doubt but that the Judge interpreted the law correctly, but it is a grave miscarriage of justice, and shows that the criminal law in this respect needs amendment. Crimes of the nature charged should not go unpunished on account of the offender being under age. If old enough to commit the crime he is certainly old enough to be punished for it.

Poison and Alcohol in Patent Medicine.

The Patent Medicine Act now before parliament provides for a system of registration of all patent medicines for their analysis by the inland revenue department, thus ensuring that they do not contain undue or dangerous quantity of alcohol and poisonous drugs.

Upon application for registraton, every manufacturerer, importer or agent for medicines must submit two standard samples with an affidavit as to the percentage of alcohol or of certain named drugs it contain, if any. If the percentages are found as represented, and not in dangerous quantities, a certificate for sale may be granted by the department. The registered number shall be affixed to the package, also an inland revenue stamp, together with the price plainly marked.

Should analysis prove the medicine not to comply with the law in the matter of undue proportion of alcohol, it may be declared an alcoholic beverage. Should it contain a dangerous proportion of the drugs named in the act, or cocaine in any form, the minister may order that the medicine in question shall not be sold unless the formula of ingredients is revised in accordance with the directions of the minister.

Another Tax With a String To It.

The Ontario Government's addition to the tax on railways, small as it was had a string to it. While providing that part of the additional revenue so raised should go to the municipalities, it provided further that there should be deducted from the portion payable to the municipalities a charge for maintaining non-pay patients in the Provincial asylums.

The new mining tax, which the Provincial Government recently announced its intention of imposing, also has a string to it. The revenue to be derived from a graded tax on the output of mines will, it is estimated, amount at the beginning to something like $360,000 a year. But $165,000 of this amount is to be paid back again in the form of Provincial bounties on ores refined in the Province. Of this latter sum, $60,000 will be given as a bounty on the refining of nickel, $60,000 for the refining of copper, $30,000 for cobalt, and $15,000 for arsenic. Thus, what should be a very important item in the public revenue, to be devoted to public purposes, is to be made the means of adding one more to the list of industries maintained in part at public expense.—Weekly Sun.

The estimates of Provincial Treasurer Matheson provide for an expenditure of $6,519,131.28.

Receipts of the Province for the year were $7,149,478.39, and expenditures $6,726,179,07, leaving a surplus of $429,299.32.

Between 30,000 and 40,000 samples of seed grain will be distributed from the Experimental farm among the farmers of Canada this season.

The Canadian Northern Railway had a bill before the Railway Committee at Ottawa providing for building about 1,200 miles of railway in Ontario.

A case of alleged bigamy is reported from Bancroft, the contracting parties being Jas. Hawley of Monteagle and and Mrs. Fred Lott of Bancroft. The woman is about 22, and was married about four years ago to Fred Lott, who, it is said deserted his wife about a year ago. He is said to be now serving a term in jail for robbery. Proceedings will be taken against the couple.

On Saturday morning, when boring at a depth of 230 feet on a well on the northwest corner of lot 21, concession 4, Romney township, the tools disappeared and gush of oil overflowed the field for acres. Thousands of barrels of oil were lost. Experts say an oil lake has been entered, and that the showing is the best in the field yet. The well will probably run hundreds of barrels daily.

The Tweed News says: Mr. Perkins, who is in the employ of the Nichols Chemical Company and has just completed a report for the Company on a system of waterworks for their large plant near Tweed, is engaged taking some levels in town towards a partial report on a system of waterworks and sewerage for the village. It is quite possible that a company may be formed to put in a system of waterworks here or that the Nichols Chemical Company may take the matter in hand.

For Rheumatic Sufferers

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by Morton & Haight.

Piles get quick relief from s Dr. Shoop' Magic Ointment. Remember its made ALONE for piles—and works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see. Sold by Morton & Haight.

THE DETECTIVE STORY

Origin and Growth of the Clever Amateur Sleuth.

VOLTAIRE WAS HIS CREATOR.

The Great French Writer Introduced Him to the World of Fiction—The Genius of Poe and Gaboriau and Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes.

Most persons who read detective stories, and most literary critics, too, believe that this very popular form of fiction was invented by Edgar Allan Poe. They point to his story of "The Purloined Letter" as being the first of its kind—the first in which is introduced the man of keen mind, of close reasoning and of constructive imagination, who is able to piece together certain facts that are known and then by brilliant deduction to pass from them to other facts which are not known, but the truth of which he is able to establish beyond a doubt.

Poe himself had a mind precisely of this character—the mind of a mathematician, subtle, logical and capable of searching analysis. He once gave a remarkable illustration of what he could do as an investigator of mysterious crime. A young shopgirl named Mary Rogers was found murdered under circumstances which excited great public interest in New York. The police were completely baffled, though they advanced a theory which was plausible in part. Poe, taking the facts that were admitted, wove them into a story, the scene of which he laid in Paris and which he called "The Mystery of Marie Roget." Then from what was known he passed by deductive reasoning to what was quite unknown and worked out a solution to the puzzle which no professional detective had been able to explain. Years afterward the confession of a dying man afforded proof that Poe was right and that he had reconstructed accurately the whole series of events which led to the death of Mary Rogers.

This remarkable achievement fixed in the public mind the notion that this use of logic blended with imagination was original with Poe. As a matter of fact, it is almost certain that Poe, who was deeply versed in French literature, got the suggestion of the method from reading certain passages in the oriental tale called "Zadig," by Voltaire. In this book a young man is questioned as to whether he had seen a stray dog and horse that might have passed him on his journey. In reply he describes very accurately the peculiarities of both, though he had not seen them. He had deduced his knowledge from observing certain indications along the way—the nature of the footprints and many other signs which the ordinary person would either not have noticed or would have been too dull to understand. Here is really the germ of the conception which Poe so brilliantly elaborated in the story of "The Purloined Letter," where we find exhibited the striking contrast between the working of a usual mind and the achievements of a mind of exceptional power and training.

Poe's central figure, the amateur detective, was afterward caught up and elaborated with great effect by several French writers, of whom the chief was Emile Gaboriau. Gaboriau gave the world the character of M. Lecoq in the remarkable novel of that name. Lecoq is a professional detective, but appears in that book as a novice, inexperienced, but full of intelligence and enthusiasm and obliged to work out his clews against the secret opposition of his official chief, Gevrot, who is jealous of the young detective. In the background is the interesting figure of the real amateur detective, old Father Tire-au-Clair ("Bring-to-light"), a retired tradesman who studies crime from sheer love of the intellectual puzzle which it affords him and which he solves by purely scientific deduction.

Sir Conan Doyle in creating Sherlock Holmes openly acknowledged his great indebtedness to Poe. Like Poe's hero, Holmes works apart from the official police and is consulted by them when they are wholly at a loss. Many of the incidents in the Holmes cycle of stories were suggested by the inventions of Poe. Yet it is only fair to say that Doyle has gone one step further than his master. Poe's characters are abstractions. They are like chessmen on the board and excite interest only because of the complexity of the problem which they are made to solve. Doyle's characters, on the other hand, are drawn with sympathy and a shrewd insight into human nature. They entertain us by their whims and individual traits no less than by the adventures through which they pass. Thus Holmes' addiction to the cocaine habit, his trick of smoking great quantities of shag tobacco when thinking out a problem, his dislike of women, his skill as a boxer—in fact, a score of traits all give him individuality and make us think of him as a fascinating character quite apart from his powers as a deductive reasoner. And it is so with the minor personages as well—Watson, the somewhat obtuse chronicler of the adventures; Lestrade and Gregson of the official police and Moriarty, the arch criminal.

But, however brilliant Poe may have been, or however ingeniously Gaboriau may have spun tangled plots, or however ably Conan Doyle may have given life and reality to the central figure of his stories, they all derive their inspiration, whether consciously or not, from the clever tale told by the famous Frenchman before Poe saw the light.—Scrap Book.

IMITATION PEARLS.

They May Be Detected by the Hole Drilled Through Them.

The means of ascertaining the genuineness of pearls, which are frequently imitated with marvelous skill, is especially important to the layman, even though the jeweler may quickly detect them. Imitations are usually lighter than real pearls and generally are brittle, although some are made solid of fish scales and do not break so easily, while the holes, which in the real pearl are drilled very small and have a sharp edge, are in the false larger and have a blunt edge. As a rule, the imitation pearls are like hollow spheres of glass colored internally with a coating imitating the orient of natural pearl.

The manufacture of these articles embraces two series of operations—the production of the sphere and the introduction of coating. The spheres are produced by the glassblower, who by aid of an enameler's lamp solders the extremity of a tube when the substance is of the right consistency. In this way are obtained very regular little spheres that serve for the composition of the ordinary quality of false pearls.

In the more beautiful imitations the tube employed is slightly opalescent, and the glassblower, besides, gives to the little spheres while they are yet malleable certain slight perceptible inequalities of surface by gently tapping them with a small iron bar. This gives them a still greater resemblance to natural pearls, which are very seldom absolutely regular.—Exchange.

WEIGHT OF PLANETS.

It Is the Mass of the Body That Counts With the Astronomer.

If a ham weighing thirty pounds were taken up to the moon and weighed there, the "pull"—the attractive force of the moon upon the ham—would amount to only five pounds. There would be another weight of the ham for the planet Mars and yet another on the sun. A ham weighing thirty pounds at New York ought to weigh some 800 pounds on the sun's surface; hence the astronomer does not speak of the weight of a planet, because that would depend upon the place where it was weighed. But he speaks of the mass of the planet, which means how much planet there is, no matter where it might be weighed.

At the same time we might, without any inexactness, agree that the weight of a heavenly body should be fixed by the weight it would have in New York. As we could not imagine a planet in New York, because it may be larger than the earth itself, what we are to imagine is this: Suppose the planet could be divided into a million million million equal parts and one of these parts brought to New York and weighed. We could easily find its weight in pounds or tons. Then multiply this by a million million million, and we shall have a weight of the planet. This would be equivalent to what astronomers might take as the mass of the planet.

A Use For His Hat.

A funny incident of a drawing room meeting was recently noticed. A grave looking gentleman, with an unusually tall hat, entered and, seeing no rack in the hall, placed his hat on the floor just behind the door. Pretty soon another grave man entered, with a large, dripping umbrella, and, peering anxiously for the usual receptacle, saw in the gloom the hat resting on the floor. His eyesight was probably poor, for he mistook it for one of the new umbrella holders, and in it he deposited his dripping umbrella. This was an example for those who followed, and in a short time the solemn looking hat was stanchly holding a dozen umbrellas. At the end of the meeting the water in the hat was an inch in depth.—London Tit-Bits.

A Thirsty Cat.

"Perhaps you think the old water in the milk joke has been worked to death, but I've found a new variation of it," said a south side man recently. "You know, I have a small negro girl as a nurse for my children, and one of her duties is to tell stories to the kids just before bedtime. They always listen intently to what she says, and last night I decided to listen too. This is what I heard:

"'An' de cat, she got thirsty, an' got thirstier an' mo' thirsty, an' finally she went to a pan ob milk sittin' in de pantry to get a drink ob watah.'

"I told the story to our milkman this morning, and he didn't laugh at all."

Absentminded.

The judge was at dinner in the new household, according to the Philadelphia Ledger, when the young housekeeper asked:

"Did you ever try any of my biscuits, judge?"

"No," replied the judge, "I never did, but I dare say they deserve it."

Deportment.

The new steamer was on its first trip, with a lot of landlubbers on board.

"Isn't she behaving beautifully, captain, in this heavy sea?" exclaimed an enthusiastic marine reporter.

"Yes, sir," said the gruff captain; "a great deal better, sir, than the passengers are."

Does Your Girl Swim?

Wedderly—Can the girl you are engaged to swim? Singleton—I don't know. But why do you ask? Wedderly—Because if she can you ought to be happy. A girl who can swim can keep her mouth shut.

A man rarely has reason to regret the things he doesn't say or the letters he doesn't write.

TURNED THE JOKE.

The Way a Bridegroom Got the Laugh on His "Funny" Chum.

Under the thin disguise of harmless fun many an unpardonable rude prank is played upon newly married couples. It is refreshing to hear of an occasional instance in which the "joke" reacts on the joker. A young man and his bride, who had just been married in a western town, were starting on their wedding journey. They had managed to reach the train in safety despite the showers of rice and old shoes.

Just as they had taken their seats in the car one of the bridegroom's chums came hastily in to bid him goodby. As the young husband extended his hand the friend snapped a handcuff round his wrist.

The groom had been suspecting a trick of some kind, and before the practical joker could play a similar trick on the bride he found the other handcuff snapped round his own wrist. He was chained to the happy bridegroom himself.

"That's a good one on me, Harry," he said, with a sickly kind of smile, "but I'll have to ask you to come to the door with me and get the key to these things from the fellow outside that's got it. Hold on, conductor, just a minute!"

But the conductor, whose quick eye had taken in the situation, refused to wait. He gave the order for starting, and the train pulled out. It was a through train and made no stop for the next fifty miles. Before it stopped, however, the brakeman, with the aid of a sharp file and a hammer, succeeded in releasing Harry. The practical joker meanwhile had had to pay full fare for the fifty miles and still had his fare home to pay.

FRENCH SENTIMENT.

The Way It Classifies the Greatest Men of the Nation.

The Petit Parisien in 1906 conducted a very interesting plebiscite, the object of which was to ascertain who, in the opinion of its readers, were the ten greatest Frenchmen of the nineteenth century. More than 15,000,000 votes were given, and the result was that Pasteur came out at the top of the poll with 1,338,425 votes. The next were Victor Hugo, who received 1,227,103 votes; Gambetta 1,155,672, Napoleon 1,118,034, Thiers 1,039,453, Lazare Carnot 950,772, Curie 851,107, A. Dumas pere 850,602, Dr. Roux 603,941 and Parmentier 498,863. Immediately following were Ampere, the electrician; Brazza, the explorer; Zola, Lamartine and Arago.

It will be observed with interest how large is the proportion of scientific men in the number of those who, in the opinion of Frenchmen, occupy the highest places in the records of the country. Napoleon is only fourth, though Pasteur heads the list, and Curie, Roux and Parmentier, the chemist who introduced the culture of the potato into France, are also honored, while Ampere and Brazza are not far behind. Literary men and statesmen dispute with the scientists for the highest distinctions, and the national sentiment of France is evidently eclectic.

Animals That Are Trained.

The animal trainer paused in his midnight supper.

"It is strange," he said, "how training increases an animal's value. I can buy a young lion for $100, train it and sell it for $500 afterward. Take the group I performed with tonight—three lions, three tigers, two leopards, four bears and four boarhounds. They are all young adults in the pink of condition, but untrained they wouldn't be worth more than $1,500 or $2,000 at the outside. Yet the boss was offered $60,000 for them last week. The training sets the price, and no wonder. It took four years to train this group of mine, and, though there are only sixteen animals in it now, no less than seventy had to be tried and discarded before we got together the sixteen we wanted."

Short Stay Neighborhoods.

A man who contemplated going into business for himself looked around for a good location. He rejected the advice of two friends who had suggested neighborhoods which they thought desirable.

"I don't like either of the places," he said. "Business can't be good around there. I have passed through those streets many times, and always I have been struck with the frequency with which the names on the shops are changed. That doesn't look promising. Wherever a man finds trade profitable he tays; contrariwise, he moves. None of the short stay neighborhoods for me."

Causes of Headache.

People get headache because they do not take sufficient active exercise to keep the blood circulating actively, become excited and often about things that do not concern them at all, neglect daily action of bowels, bathe in cold water without wetting the head, sleep on a low pillow, take too much alcohol, allow the feet to get cold, take iron and quinine when these drugs do not agree with the system.

The Return.

"I believe," said the cheery philosopher, "that for every single thing you give away two come back to you."

"That's my experience," said Phamley. "Last June I gave away my daughter, and she and her husband came back to us in August."

It often takes a lot of common sense to get a man out of trouble a little nonsense got him into.—Beaver (Okla.) Herald.

SPECIAL

Wall Paper Notice

We will be at

G. W. Anderson's Store

In the Carpet Department, every SATURDAY, with our artistic line of Foreign and Canadian Wall Papers. We have all the choicest Wall Papers, newest Fabrics and Mouldings to select from.

S. A. MURPHY.

TWO SEASONABLE

MEDICINES

Compound Syrup of White Pine and Tar

Cures Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis, Etc.

OUR PERFECT

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

Is the best Tonic when the system is run down from any cause, being especially recommended for Throat and Lung trouble. It is pleasant to take and easily digested.

MORTON & HAIGHT,

Druggists, Stationers, Etc.

Have Your Overcoat Made-to-Order

From now till Spring your Overcoat will be the part of your dress by which the world will estimate what kind of a man you are.

No man ever knows real comfort and satisfaction until he has an overcoat MADE-TO-MEASURE. Many who have their suits made-to-order have the idea that they can get what they want in a ready-made overcoat. But they are quite as objectionable as ready-made suits, and show at a glance the lack of style and fit.

We incorporate the very latest style ideas into our tailoring and buy only the best materials—which is a guarantee of satisfaction in itself.

Before you buy a new Overcoat give us a chance to talk things over.

JOHN M. McGEE,

Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.

Legislators in France are seriously alarmed at the increase of lunacy throughout the country. Doctors tell them that there is no doubt the chief cause of this is drink, and now the Legislators are working to secure laws to restrict its consumption. Absinthe and similarly poisonous liquors are no doubt the chief cause of the trouble.

The question of accommodation for the travelling public is an exceedingly serious one in many of the localities in which local option has been adopted. Mr. Preston of East Durham proposes to meet the difficulty that has been created by allowing municipalities in which no liquor license is allowed, to bonus temperance hotels. This proposal can hardly be accepted as a proper solution of the problem presented. Aside from the objection to the bonus system in itself, there would be the impossibility of fixing the specifications as to the sort of accommodation to be provided in order to earn the bonus.

A Doctor's Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF
Marriage Licenses
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence - Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE:—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Notice to the Public

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

The March Woman's Home Companion

The gist of the divorce question is that those who have united to give life to a human being should stay united to cherish and develop that life, according to Professor Felix Adler, as expressed in his conservative discussion of uniform divorce laws in the March WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION. After all is said and done this seems to be the humane and desirable view of a very grave social subject, and Professor Adler makes it plain in his important contribution. The March Woman's Home Companion also contains "A Talk on Good Deeds," by Edward Everett Hale, who, with the cheerful view of a remarkable octognarian, tells his readers how they can be good by doing good to others. One of the many strong features of the March COMPANION is a hitherto unpublished drawing by Whistler. It is an exquisite example of the great master's art, notable for its beauty of line, wonderful figure-drawing and delicacy of atmosphere, and will appeal strongly to Whistler's innumerable admirers. The fascination of unlimited wealth is described by Anna Steese Richardson in an article entitled, "The Woman of Millions—How She Spends Her Money," in which she gives many surprising facts. Another article of direct interest to feminine readers is "What the Chicago Woman's Club Has Done for Chicago," by Bertha D. Knobe. The real function of the woman's club has not yet been settled, at least to the satisfaction of the general public, but the success of the Chicago Woman's Club in civic reform work will go far toward solving the problem. Another article strongly appealing to women, and especially to mothers, is "The Mother and the Growing Boy," by Margaret E. Sangster. This article forms one of a series in which Mrs. Sangster talks helpfully to mothers about their many problems. The fiction is headed by "The Domestic Adventurers," a delightful new serial by Josephine Daskam Bacon. The "Adventurers" are three bachelor women who live together in some happiness and much excitement. It is only necessary to say that the cause of their adventnres are five extraordinary servants to induce every woman to read the serial. Other stories are contributed by Zona Gale, Julia Truitt Bishop, and Mary W. Hastings. The departments conducted by Grace Margaret Gould, Fannie Merritt Farmer, Evelyn Parsons, Sam Loyd and Anna Steese Richardson are unusually interesting. The children's pages contricuted by Aunt Janet and Dan Beard offer a pleasing array of good things.

Sir Charles Dilke's bill for the enfranchisement of woman, now before the British Parliament, provides that every registered woman of full age shall have equal vote with men, and that neither marriage nor sex shall disqualify them from voting or being elected to either local or national houses.

After next general election there will be 221 instead of 214 members in the Canadian Commons. Too many members. Canada, with a population of six millions, has in her House of Commons and Provincial Legislatures almost as many elected representatives as has Great Britain with a population seven times as great.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cook, of Carmel, Thurlow, spent a few days last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Juby.

Mrs. Wm. French, of Madoc Junction, has returned home, after spending a week with her mother, Mrs. James Juby.

Mr. J. Buchanan, of the Sovereign Bank staff has received notice of his transfer to London, and will leave for there on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Coutts, Lakefield, with his sister, Mrs. Demill, are here visiting their parents and friends in Rawdon and vicinity.

If you are constipated, dull or bilious, or have a sallow lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasingly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse, Lax-ets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Passenger	10.17 a. m
Passenger	6.42 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1907.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Brigade camp will be at Kingston June 17th to 28th.

The Epworth League are arranging to visit the League at Spring Brook on Friday evening, March 8th.

All the railways in Canada are said to have come to an agreement not to run any excursions on civic holidays in future.

Mr. John Johnston, of Rawdon, executor of the estate of the late T. H. Bradley, started for Texas, on Tuesday, to wind up the affairs of the estate there.

Mr. Daniel Petherick, of Seymour, and Miss Christina Anderson, of the same locality, were united in marriage at the Presbyterian manse on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 27th.

The song service at the Presbyterian church on Sunday night will be followed by a religious story, entitled "Litttle Meg's Children." The story is interspersed with appropriate hymns.

COAL.—Just received a carload of chestnut Coal, for ranges. $7.50 per ton.
THOS. H. McKEE.

Mr. Fred Fletcher, of Weyburn, Sask., left for home on Tuesday morning, after spending several months visiting relatives, and waiting at the bedside of his mother, who died on Thursday last.

Mr. Paul W. Hagerman, of Rawdon, placed on our table last week a hen's egg measuring 7 x 8½ inches. It was laid by a Plymouth Rock hen, and it will be hard for any other hen to beat it.

A new time table takes effect on the Central Ontario Railway on Monday next, March 4th. Trains will call at Anson station, going North, at 7.10 a.m. and 1.40 p.m. Going south at 10.15 a. m., and 4.25 p.m.

At a special meeting of the Kingston Presbytery held in Belleville on Tuesday the principal business transacted was considering the call to Rev. H. F. Graham, of Sudbury, by St. Peter's church in Madoc, which was sustained, and was transmitted to the Algoma Presbytery for their approval.

Remember the open meeting of the W. M. S. of the Methodist church to be held to-morrow evening in the S. S. room. A good programme has been prepared, after which refreshments will be served. A cordial invitation is extended to all. A silver collection will be taken at the door.

The public meeting held on Monday evening, though successful in point of numbers, and with a good array of speakers, cannot be said to be a very satisfactory one as regards a betterment of the telephone situation. There were three representatives of the Bell Company present, and all had their say, but not one of them held out any hope or promise of any improvement in the service now given. But little was said in reference to the organizing of an independent telephone company, which we think is the only way to secure a good service. The experience of other places shows that an independent company can give a good service, and also at more reasonable rates, at the same time paying a good dividend to stockholders. This matter should receive the earnest attention of all interested In securing a good telephone service at moderate prices.

Mr. Robt. Lanigan, president of the Stirling Agricultural Society, and Mr. Thos. H. McKee, treasurer, attended the meeting of the Fairs Association in Toronto last week. The meeting was very largely attended, there being about 250 delegates present from all over the Province. A great deal of the time was taken up in discussing the abolition of horse racing at fairs, a large majority of the delegates contending that it would be very injurious, in fact be most likely to so lessen the attendance as to put many fairs out of business. The Association at its closing session decided to have a deputation wait on the Hon. Mr. Monteith, Minister of Agriculture, to ask for such an amendment to the act relating to fairs as will permit the holding of races or speeding tests, but subject to such regulations as will prevent professional racers monopolizing the tracks, and to effectively prohibit all gambling, pool selling and betting. What action the Government will take is not yet known.

Mr. Hugh Gillen, of Marmora, has received the appointment from the Dominion Government as Immigration agent for Marmora and vicinity.

Mr. Stewart Masson has been appointed Police Magistrate for Belleville in place of Mr. J. J. B. Flint, who was dismissed by the Ontario Government.

Skin Disease of Twenty Years. Standing Cured

I want you to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured by face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several as smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me.—MRS. FANNIE GRIFFEN, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Morton & Haight.

COMMUNICATION

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—Judging by the attendance of the people of Stirling and surrounding country at the public meeting on Monday evening, I would say that a very deep interest is being taken in the telephone question. That is as it should be, for the more interest the general public takes in a question like this, the sooner you will get what you desire.

Now, as I understand the situation, the business men and farmers of this district are not as yet decided whether they will take the service given by the Bell Company or that of some independent Co. In regard to that I will say that those who take the Bell service at their rates will pay double what they should pay for a first class service, and not get a good service either.

On Monday night the Bell Telephone Co. had three speakers on the platform to present their side of the case, but so far as making any progress towards a satisfactory arrangement for telephone service to the farmers was concerned, those speakers might just as well not have said a word. I am going to explain in this public way what the Royal Telephone Co. is prepared to give the public in the way of a good service, not alone from one village to another, but amongst the farmers surrounding those places, and of whom the telephone is of more real use than it is to the town resident.

In the first place we will guarantee to give a first class service to everybody on our lines; the free use of our lines within a limit of 80 miles from the local exchange, each 15 miles outside that limit to cost 5c. We will give a night service extra at either $2 per year or the usual rates to any part of the lines, namely, 5c. to any part of the local exchange, 10c. to a limit of 30 miles, and 5c. for each 15 miles outside the limit. These are our rates for public telephoning from the central office as well. We will also give long distance connection at the rates charged us by the connecting company.

Our rates for installing telephones are $12 for store or office, $10 for residence with separate line to office, and $8 per year where we can get from five to twenty-five subscribers on a line.

At those rates, Mr. Editor, this company intends to conduct a first class service, and a paying service too.

One of the Bell speakers on Monday night made the statement that an independent company could not operate at any lower rates than they charge, but I am prepared to meet any representative of the Bell or any other company on the public platform at any time and prove that it can be done.

I intend to continue canvassing for subscribers for the telephones, and would respectfully solicit the patronage of all those who use the telephone.

Thanking you for this space, I remain,

Yours truly,
S. G. SCOTT.

Obituary

Orno Eugene Vandervoort, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vandervoort, River Valley, was born into this world Nov. 9th, 1905, and departed this life on Feb. 22, 1907. A series of attacks of pneumonia beginning a year ago, had weakened the frail heart until it had ceased its work. Heaven is enriched by another beautiful flower that the Master has plucked in sweet innocence and purity. The funeral took place on Sunday morning at the Methodist church, and the sermon, preached by Rev. W. G. Clarke, was from the text "My times are in Thy hand." The cup of life was dashed to to the ground almost before it reached the lips. But what God orders is best. The young parents have the prayers and sympathies of a wide circle of friends.

We shall miss him when the flowers come
In the garden where he played;
We shall miss him more by the fireside
When the flowers are all decayed;
We shall see his toys and his empty chair,
And the horse he used to ride:
And they will speak with silent speech
Of the little boy who died.

We shall go home to our Father's house—
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,
And our love no broken ties;
We shall roam on the banks of the river of Peace,
And bathe in its blissful tide;
And one of the joys of our Heaven will be
The little boy who died.

Hockey

A good game of hockey was played on Friday evening when the local Juniors trimmed Belleville Juniors by a score of 13 to 7. At full time the score was 7 to 7, but on playing 10 minutes over time Stirling won. The game was one of the most exciting played here this year, as the score was tied on four different occasions. Belleville play a nice combination and are fast skaters. Graham in goal, for Belleville, played a star game, as also did Spagenberg on the defense. For Stirling the whole team played well.

What promises to be the best game of the season will be played Friday evening when Trenton and Stirling meet on the the rink here. Trenton is bringing a fast team and expect to win. Stirling will have on its strongest team so a great game may be looked for.

Three persons were killed and many injured in a railway wreck near Guelph.

Bancroft village Council have made application to the Hydro-Electsic Commission to send an expert to that village to report on the power that can be supplied and the cost thereof.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant and safe syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for croup alone, remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for croup, that's all. Sold by Morton & Haight.

To stop a cold with "Preventics" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will head off all coids and grippe, and perhaps save you from pneumonia or bronchitis. Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets, selling in 5-cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by Morton & Haight.

A fire in a Protestant school in Montreal on Tuesday afternoon caused the death of sixteen children, and the lady principal of the school, Miss S. Maxwell.

Auction Sales

FRIDAY, MARCH 1ST.—On the premises of Mr. D. R. Corrigal, on lot 7, con. 3, Huntingdon, the entire lot of farm stock and implements. Sale to be held on Friday, March 1st, at 1 o'clock sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

SATURDAY, MARCH 2.—At the Kerby House yards, Stirling, a number of horses, cattle, pigs, etc., belonging to Mr. Clinton McGee. Sale at 2 o'clock p. m., sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6TH.—On lot 19, con. 9, Rawdon, the farm stock, implements and household furniture belonging to Mr. S. N. Sexsmith. Sale to commence at 10.30 a.m. Free lunch at noon. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7.—On west half lot 13, in the 3rd concession of Rawdon, a number of dairy cattle, horse and pigs, the property of Harry M. Brown. Sale at one o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

MONDAY, MARCH 11.—Mr. Jas. M. Scott will have a sale of his farm stock and implements at his residence, lot 34, con. 5, Sidney. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock sharp. Free lunch at noon.
D. J. FAIRFIELD,
Auctioneer.

Deaths.

FLETCHER.—In Rawdon, on Feb. 21st, Julia Fletcher, widow of the late Joseph Fletcher, aged 77 years, 10 months and 5 days.

VANDERVOORT.—In Sidney, on Friday, Feb. 22, 1907, Orno Eugene, beloved son of W. W. (Fred) and Cora Vandervoort, aged 1 year, 9 months and 13 days.

STRAY DOG.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, about two weeks since, a Bull Dog. The owner will please pay charges and take him away.
HARRY J. STAPLEY,
Halloway.
Feb. 23rd, 1907. 24-3

Farm Laborers and Domestics

I have been appointed by the Dominion Government to place immigrants from the United Kingdom in position as farm laborers or domestic servants in this vicinity. Any person requiring such help should notify me by letter, stating fully the kind of help required, when wanted, and wages offered. The number arriving may not be sufficient to supply all requests, but every effort will be made to provide each applicant with help required.
T. G. CLUTE,
Canadian Gov't Employment Agent,
Stirling P.O.

Notice

We are offering for sale
2,000 shares of 5% Preferred Stock
OF THE
ROYAL TELEPHONE COMPANY
and would be pleased to have all who wish to become Shareholders of the Company hand their names and the amount they want to take to the Secretary. The stock is non-assessable and has a
Par value of $5.00 per Share
Stock in the Company will be sold to only those who subscribe for a telephone.
C. W. THOMPSON, S. G. SCOTT.
Sec.-Treasurer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of Rhoda Norris, late of the township of Sidney, in the county of Hastings, Widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 129, sec. 38, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Rhoda Norris, who died on or about the 10th day of February, A.D. 1907, are required on or before the 23RD DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1907, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Fred Vandervoort, of the township of Sidney, in the county of Hastings, the Executor of the last will and testament of deceased, at Stirling P.O., or his Solicitor, as hereunder, their Christian and surnames, addresses, and descriptions and the full particulars of their claim, statement of their accounts and the nature of security, if any, held by them verified by affidavit.

And further notice is given that after the last mentioned date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall have notice; and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.
G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executor.
Dated, February 20th, 1907.

Notice

All taxes for the township of Rawdon not paid on or before the FIRST DAY OF MARCH next will be placed in the bailiff's hands for collection.
JAMES McCOMB, Collector.
Rawdon, Feb. 18, 1907.

Call on
W. J. GRAHAM
for High Grade
PIANOS and ORGANS
Drop head and Cabinet Sewing Machines
De Laval Cream Separators
Carriages Lumber Wagons
Cultivating & Seeding Machinery
Deering Harvesting Machinery
Manure Spreaders
Celebrated Percival and Wilkinson Plows
Feed and Litter Carriers
Hay Cars and Slings
Steel Land Rollers
Incubators and Brooders
International Gasoline Engines
Farm Bells
Second-hand GASOLINE ENGINE, 12 h.p.
" SEED DRILL
" GRAIN BINDER
Also HORSES for sale—roadsters and workers.
Also an eight-room Brick House, at present occupied by the subscriber, on Church street.
W. J. GRAHAM.
Opposite Mather's Store, Stirling

Stirling's New Store.

The one price to all—all the time

We have just placed in stock several cases of New Spring Goods in
Prints and Muslins
Valenciennes Laces and Insertions to Match
Medallions in variety of Patterns

Heavy Prints
100 pieces Print, light and dark shades, extra heavy, 32 inches wide.....
our price..10 cts. per yd.

Fine Prints
50 pieces fine Print, light and dark shades, 32 inches wide,
our price.....12 1-2 cts.

Fancy Muslin
26 pieces fancy Muslin, 26 to 30 inches wide.....
at 10c, 12 1-2c, and up to 25c. per yard

Ginghams
35 pieces Gingham, in small checks, all shades, regular 12½ ct. quality.....
our price..10 cts. per yd.

New Belts
New Belts, all styles and colors. See the Silk Belts we show. Regular 35c. quality,
our price.....25 cts. each

Blouses
New Blouses, in white and fancy, from 50 cts. up. Ask to see these goods.

CARPETS! CARPETS!
We have just placed these new goods in stock and will guarantee the lowest price for the quality offered anywhere. Having years of experience in the House Furnishing business wo are prepared to give estimates on all kinds of furnishings.

Window Shades from 25 cents each, up
Curtain Poles from 12½ cents each, up
Lace Curtains from 25 cents per pair, up
Tapestry Curtains from $2.75 per pair up
Swing Poles, Table Covers, Mats, Rugs
Oilcloths and Linoleums

G. W. ANDERSON.
Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash. PHONE No. 29.

WE ARE FISHING
For More Trade
And the bait we use is the BEST SHOE VALUE IN TOWN, at whatever price you want to pay.
All overdue Accounts must be settled at once.
Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.
J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

Invest! Invest! Invest!
Where? In Winnipeg and West, where fortunes are made in a year.
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We have just received a shipment of ENVELOPES. Send in your order early. Prices right.

The Perversity of Cynthia.

"Some serious step must really be taken," said Mrs. Hardcastle, in tones that were both firm and severe. "Cynthia is becoming far too intimate with young Evershed, and it is about as much use admonishing her as it is to—to—to try and make a duck eat treacle."

"I have never hazarded either experiment," murmured Mr. Hardcastle mildly, gazing at his wife as she sat determinedly stirring her breakfast coffee.

"She grows more wilful every day," Mrs. Hardcastle continued. "It is past nine already; you and I have almost finished breakfast, and Cynthia has not yet appeared."

"She was up late last night, my dear," remarked her husband, "so she is deserving of a little license."

"So were we; but we can get down to breakfast at a reasonable hour. Cynthia is perverse, she does just the opposite to what she is wanted to do. She knows how set we are on her marrying Sir Arthur."

"I don't know that I am so particularly set on such a course," Mr. Hardcastle corrected. "After all, she will make a much happier match if allowed to choose for herself. Remember our case, my dear—I was by no means your parents' choice. They wished you to marry someone much better off than I was."

"But I loved you, Dick, and I knew you'd get on," murmured Mrs. Hardcastle in softer tones.

"No doubt Cynthia can see more in Guy Evershed than you can," Mr. Hardcastle replied. "If she cares for him, ought we not to let her choose for herself?"

"But it is annoying," cried his wife. "Here is Sir Arthur Rixon, with goodness only knows how many thousands a year, ready to let Cynthia walk on him if she chooses, and yet she encourages Guy Evershed right and left; and what has he got to offer her? A few unpublished novels and plays."

"Give him the credit that is due to him, my dear," returned Mr. Hardcastle. "He has had one play accepted, and it was pretty well received; the critics all refer to him as a coming man."

"But he can only make hundreds, where Sir Arthur has thousands," grumbled Mrs. Hardcastle, "and it does not alter the fact that Cynthia is very perverse."

Mr. Hardcastle did not reply, but began to assiduously study the morning paper; his wife stared thoughtfully through the window across the tennis lawn at the fragrant rose garden. Suddenly a smile crossed her face, and she glanced quickly at Mr. Hardcastle.

"Dick," she said. "I have an idea. I'll tell it you later, when we are alone again. I can hear Cynthia coming now. Just note our conversation."

The door opened, and Cynthia entered. Her presence brought a sunny breeziness into the room. Her bright blue eyes had caught the sheen of the morning sky, her curly brown hair hung in seeming careless masses, and the gladness of youth rang in her fresh young voice.

When she had dutifully saluted her parents, she sat herself at the table, and asked her mother what there was for breakfast.

"There is bacon and kidneys, Cynthia, and lemon sole," was the reply.

"Which shall I have?"

"I am sure you would like the sole," said Mrs. Hardcastle.

Cynthia deliberated for a moment.

"I think I'll have bacon and kidney," she remarked eventually.

As she assisted her daughter to the edibles in question, Mrs. Hardcastle shot a glance of triumph at her husband.

"I knew she would have one thing if I recommended the other," Mrs. Hardcastle said later, as she stood in the rose garden with her husband.

"She is certainly perverse," Mr. Hardcastle remarked, slaying sundry greenfly as he spoke.

"That is just what originated my idea," cried Mrs. Hardcastle triumphantly. "All we need is a little diplomacy, and I am going to use it."

Mr. Hardcastle smiled as he bent over a Gloire de Dijon—luckily his wife did not observe his expression.

"I am going to pretend that I prefer Mr. Evershed to Sir Arthur," Mrs. Hardcastle continued, "and the result will be that Cynthia will prefer Sir Arthur. Don't you think it is diplomatic of me, Dick?"

"Rather," replied Mr. Hardcastle, once more averting his face to conceal another smile.

Mrs. Hardcastle was full of her scheme. She was sufficiently wise not to display her apparently altered ideas too much at first, and over a week passed before the first-fruits of her diplomacy were reaped.

"You haven't said anything nasty about Mr. Evershed for several days," remarked Cynthia with a cheerful candor.

"Well, to tell you the truth, my dear," replied Mrs. Hardcastle, "I am beginning to think I was mistaken in my impression of Mr. Evershed. I have come to the conclusion that he is a very nice young man."

"Oh," murmured Cynthia, gazing doubtfully at her mother. "Do you think he is nicer than Sir Arthur Rixon?"

"Well, he has several qualities that Sir Arthur has not, and he seems to be exceedingly clever."

Cynthia did not reply, but continued to gaze doubtfully at her mother. She plucked petal after petal from the rose she was wearing, her pretty face puckered into an unbecoming frown.

"I think Sir Arthur is clever, too," she said at length.

Mrs. Hardcastle was tactful; she did not pursue her advantage, but adroitly changed the subject. Later she triumphantly repeated the conversation to her husband.

"It acted like a charm," she said. "As soon as I backed up Mr. Evershed, Cynthia veered round in favor of Sir Arthur. Don't you think I'm diplomatic, Dick?"

"You seem to have got Cynthia's measure very well," he replied.

For several days no mention was made of the rivals, then Cynthia again brought up the subject.

"Sir Arthur talks of standing for Parliament," she said. "Wouldn't it be splendid if he were elected?"

"I doubt if he would be," replied Mrs. Hardcastle. "Do you think he is clever enough? It wants a man with a great deal of talent, like Mr. Evershed, to become an M.P."

"Oh, I think Sir Arthur would be just the man," cried Cynthia. "Mr. Evershed would not do at all. Of course he is clever, but he has not Sir Arthur's wealth and influence."

Once more Mrs. Hardcastle was greatly elated. Her diplomacy was being crowned with much success.

"You mark my words," she said, later on to her husband. "Cynthia will be Lady Rixon before a year is out."

"Well, I hope she will choose as her heart decrees," replied Mr. Hardcastle.

About a week later, husband and wife were seated in the garden when they heard Cynthia calling from the drawing-room window; Mr. and Mrs. Hardcastle strolled through the garden to the open glass doors to find Cynthia gazing at a photo of Sir Arthur, lately presented by that gentleman, which reposed on the drawing-room mantelpiece. Mrs. Hardcastle slyly nudged her husband, an elated smile on her face.

"I wanted to ask you about Sir Arthur," Cynthia murmured hesitatingly. "Do you like Mr. Evershed better of the two?"

"Oh, decidedly," replied Mrs. Hardcastle.

Cynthia did not reply, but continued to gaze at Sir Arthur's portrait.

"Sir Arthur is awfully well off," she said in argumentative tones.

"But look at Mr. Evershed's talents," replied Mrs. Hardcastle. "I think brain power always outweighs mere money."

"Supposing—mind I only say supposing," began Cynthia. "Supposing Mr. Evershed were to ask me to—to be his—his wife, what should I reply?"

"If you care for him, say yes by all means," cried her mother, quickly, glancing in triumph at her husband.

"Do you mean that?" asked Cynthia in doubtful tones.

"Oh, certainly," answered Mrs. Hardcastle, as she again secretly nudged her husband.

"Well, I have said yes," was Cynthia's unexpected reply; "but Guy would not believe that you preferred him to Sir Arthur, so I brought him here to hear you say so yourself. Come out, Guy."

With a cheerful grin on his face Guy Evershed emerged from behind a cluster of tall palms, and came forward with outstretched hands.

"I am awfully glad to have heard what I have," he said, "for I thought you preferred Sir Arthur Rixon to me. I must apologize for playing eavesdropper. I hope you will forgive me."

The picture was complete. Guy and Cynthia stood hand in hand, smiling happily. Mr. Hardcastle's face wore a large mischievous smile, whilst Mrs. Hardcastle gazed from one to the other in unqualified amazement. From the mantelpiece, Sir Arthur's portrait glared on to the group with its fixed photographic expression seemingly changed into one of chagrin. Mr. Hardcastle was the first to break the silence. He held out his hand.

"Take care of her, my boy," he said. "You have a treasure in her."

Guy Evershed warmly shook the proffered hand.

"I know, sir," he replied. "I'll do all I can to make her happy."

Then Mr. Hardcastle returned to his roses. He could not help feeling amused; but here was a queer lump in his throat, nevertheless, for Cynthia was his only child.

Mrs. Hardcastle had not yet spoken. The shock had rendered her powerless. She gazed first at Cynthia's blushing face and drooping eyes in which a soft light shone, and then at Guy Evershed as he stood smilingly, happily triumphant.

She did not know what to say, she had defeated herself. But memory brought back a day when she had chosen, and chosen happily, in direct opposition to her parents' unnecessary choice, and love triumphed.

She put her hand on Guy's shoulder, her eyes became misty, and then she kissed him with the kiss of a mother. Then she folded Cynthia to her breast.

"Be happy," she murmured in trembling tones, and then she left the lovers to go over the old, old story that is ever sweet.

* * * * * *

Mr. Hardcastle was in the library. He was consulting a dictionary.

"D-d-d-dip-dip-diplomacy," he murmured to himself. Then he read the definition, and grinned.

All this merely goes to prove that love answers to no law, and that one cannot say yea or nay where love is concerned. Theories may answer very well with the materialistic, such as kidneys and bacon, but they cannot be applied to love, the most mystic and irresponsible of all things.—Pearson's Weekly.

RIVAL FOR DE BEERS.

New Diamond Field of Extraordinary Promise.

A consignment of extraordinarily fine diamonds has reached London from a new mine in the Orange River Colony, says the London Daily Express. Experts are astonished and delighted at the quality and purity of the stones.

The mine in question is called the Robert Victor Mine, and is situated at Boshoff, a few miles across the border from Kimberley.

It is only a comparatively small property, less in extent than any of the known mines comprising the De Beers group. But the stones are not only of quite superfine quality, equalling the best Brazilian diamonds, and far better than anything hitherto found in South Africa, but they are also very plentiful.

The De Beers average is roughly a quarter of a carat per load. The average of the Premier, in the Transvaal, near Pretoria, is about a third of a carat per load, but the Robert Victor is said to work out at nearly three-quarters of a carat per load—an extraordinary and hitherto unattained result.

AFTER ANOTHER THING.

"Mr. Binks," said Mr. Pater, shaking the young man warmly by the hand, "let me tell you that you are a man after my own heart."

"Oh, no, sir!" protested the blushing suitor; "I'm after your daughter!"

The breweries of the world yearly consume over four million tons of barley.

LONG WAIT FOR A TIGER

A HUNTER'S EXPERIENCE IN AN INDIAN JUNGLE.

In a "Machan" for 12 Hours Until the Tiger Returned to His Quarry—Shot That Killed.

On a stifling evening in May, writes a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, I was comfortably ensconced in a long cane chair on the verranda of the Sonaripur Forest Bungalow, in the Kheri Division of Oudh. I had returned late from forest inspection, and, feeling a bit done, was enjoying a weed and a peg. The ceaseless hum of myriads of insects filled the air, and the thermometer registered 94 degrees. The sharp bark of the cheetul, or spotted deer, now and then assailed my ears, the bell of the sambhar, the drum of the khakar, or barking deer, the howl of the jackal, and the harsh scream of the peacock warned all concerned that either a panther or a tiger was on the warpath. This time it was a tiger. From two of the villages the inhabitants had deserted en masse, and every device known to circumvent him had been tried, but to no purpose. One day he would kill a man or woman in the vicinity of a village, eat a portion, and on the next day or so kill again at a village fifteen or twenty miles away.

I had dropped off into an uneasy doze, when I was awakened by a loud call from the punkah coolie, telling that my shikari, Fateh Khan, had arrived with news of the man eater. At a village ten miles distant from a bungalow a herd, when driving his cattle back from their grazing ground along the forest road, had been sprung upon by a tiger and

DRAGGED INTO THICK JUNGLE,

at a spot a mile and a half from the village. Another youth was with the herd at the time, who lost no time in bringing the news, and all the villagers, beside themselves with fright, were imploring him to get me to go at once and kill the beast. I ordered my mahout up and told him, to his delight, to have the elephant ready at 3 a.m. sharp. His eyes glistened with the double prospect of a day's shikar and the customary Government reward for potting an eater of men. I then dismissed him, with the order to give Sham Kulli, the elephant, two pounds extra of "goor" (sugar as it comes from the cane), and prepared for my trip.

I took a double barrelled .450 Henry Express and a twelve bore cartridge firing gun by the same maker, the cartridges for the gun being loaded with three and a half drams of Curtis & Harvey's No. 6 powder and Meade's shells, charged with sulphate of antimony and chlorate of potash, a most deadly projectile, with which I had killed all previous tigers and panthers. Next I looked up my "machan," made of bamboos and string, for firing on the branches of a tree in which to sit, and a rug and waterproof to keep off the heavy dew, which falls like rain at night; a flask of whiskey, a pipe and tobacco completed my impediments. At 3 a.m. I got on my elephant and started for action. "Crows' dawn" was not far off, the east had a tinge of orange and red, and all along the forest road, on either side, the jungle awakened with animal life. I gathered what news I could of the headman of the village, and it cost a long palaver, which I will spare you.

It was nearly 7 o'clock before it was finished, and the sun, blood red, was well above the surrounding trees. I ordered the lambadar to bring with him a few men that he could depend upon, also the lad who was with the cattle when the other was carried off. Just as we were starting the mother of the victim, an old woman, came forward, tearing her hair, beating her breast, and

HOWLING LIKE A FIEND

at the top of her voice. Her lungs, I may say, were in perfect order. I tried all I knew to pacify her, but in vain, telling her that I had come to avenge her son's death. On hearing this she howled louder than ever. All direct persuasion was useless, so I placed five rupees in her hand, telling her the body should be brought back the next day for burial. Her face brightened, and, clutching the money, she disappeared like a rabbit around a haystack.

After proceeding along the forest road for about a mile and a half the lad pointed out the spot where the brute sprang on his comrade. I tracked forward a few yards, where the tiger had crossed the dry, sandy bed of a small "nullah," or water-course, and from the size of the footprints I saw that he was heavy and full grown. It was jumpy work, for the jungle consisted of very thick tiger grass, from ten to fifteen feet high, over very bad ground. I took my gun, loaded it with shell, and went carefully ahead, foot by foot, following the track of the tiger and his kill, but by this time the sun was getting very hot, and there was no air.

I kept my elephant close in my rear, and there were about a dozen villagers with me who possessed everything in the way of pluck, but I was pretty certain that even the smell of a tiger would scatter them in all directions, so that, after all, I had but my shikari and myself to trust to. We had proceeded about half a mile, and my elephant all the while was showing signs of uneasiness, when we came across the victim's "puggaree," which had caught on a knot of a fallen sal tree, over which the tiger had dragged the body.

Here for a few moments my shikari and I were at fault, as the grass, which had up to this spot been pressed down by the passage of the tiger and kill, now showed no sign of a drag, so we cast ahead to right and left, and at last struck the track again. To this day, though, I cannot tell how the brute had moved the body to this spot

WITHOUT LEAVING A MARK,

for the tiger, powerful as he is in springing, striking and dragging, has no power to lift a weight from the ground.

Less than a mile from the place where the man was killed we came across the body, almost hidden by the grass, which the tiger always utilizes to hide his kill if he intends returning, and if grass fails the carcass is always placed out of sight under a bush or other thick cover, to hide it from other beasts of prey. None of the natives would touch the corpse, and I had to handle it. I fixed my "machan" at twelve feet from the ground, in front of a small open space, clear of the jungle, and having mounted Sham Kulli, got into my resting place, with my gun and rifle. I then dismissed all hands, although the lambadar was most anxious to sit up with me, but as I knew from experience that a severe cough, from funk, always attacks a native when he sees a tiger, I declined the pleasure of his company.

Before my elephant left I instructed the mahout to return to the spot on the road where we turned into the jungle, and not to come to me until he heard two blank cartridges fired in quick succession. All was as still as the grave, and as it was the heat of the day I knew that Stripes would be laying up in some cool lair, in deep shade, near water, of which there was neither within a mile at least, and that he would not return to his kill till sundown. I lit my pipe, which in other circumstances would have been inadmissible, and for several hours I sat without a sound to vary the monotony.

The moon had barely shown herself clear of the treetops when the sharp bark of a cheetul stag resounded in my rear and a moment later a herd of the spotted beauties dashed away in front of me, shying at the dead body in their headlong flight. The sound of the rush had barely ceased when I heard at a distance, in the same direction, the unmistakable purring of a tiger. There came a little later, and once only,

A TERRIFIC ROAR,

and this in the solitude of a dense jungle, where the silence of the grave prevails, is of indescribable effect. Even the tree frogs ceased their monotonous humming. In a few minutes a stealthy tread greeted my ears, and the purring was incessant he was coming up right behind me.

I got my gun in position, covering the kill, cocked both hammers, and waited motionless until he showed himself near his gruesome banquet. On and on he came, so close that I could smell his fetid breath. He was now within twelve feet of me, and immediately under my "machan." Here he paused for several minutes, evidently feeling that all was not right. At last hunger overcame suspicion, and he walked in a leisurely way up to the body, looked about him for a bit, then lay down by the side of the kill and began to eat. The moon's rays fell brightly on his sleek skin, so, picking out the spot just behind the shoulder, I pressed the trigger, and then heard the welcome thud of the shell.

Almost at the instant there followed the still more musical roar of the brute in his death throes. Then all was still, but to make sure I gave him the left barrel. I then fired two blank cartridges in quick succession—the signal to my mahout to bring up the elephant. On his arrival, with about fifty villagers, one would have thought them all mad, for directly they saw the dead man eater their yelling and shouting was deafening, and the abuse they showered on the tiger's female relatives was disgusting. I got down from my perch, stiff and tired, for it was now nearly 10 p.m., and I had been in the "machan" for more than twelve hours.

The tiger was a beauty, full grown, with a finely marked and well furred skin. He measured 9 feet 10½ inches, and was very heavy, his forearms being peculiarly massive. Both my shells had entered just behind the shoulder, an inch apart, had exploded and torn the heart, liver, and lungs to shreds, but had not injured the skin a bit. His death must have been instantaneous. I had the carcass put on the elephant behind the houdah, and started for my bungalow, which I reached at midnight, had supper, a whisky and soda and a pipe, and turned in, feeling that I had done a good day's work.

SOON ANSWERED.

"And there is another thing," roared the labor agitator, who was urging his down-trodden brothers to strike for liberty. "What man is there here who cannot easily recall some act of his employer to him which his master would not have dared to have inflicted upon anyone not in his employ? Ah! in yonder corner I see a great, stalwart man weeping—actually weeping. I have unknowingly struck a tender chord. I am sorry; but perhaps our sorrowing brother will tell us his trouble."

A tall man in the corner arose.

"I apologize for my emotion," he said; "but the worthy speaker's words are so true that they struck me all of a heap."

"And what was the act," said the orator, "that your employer committed upon you which he would not have dared to have done upon one not in his employ?"

In breathless silence they waited for his answer.

"He called me into the office and raised my wages five cents an hour!"

The tall man sat down, and the orator switched on to another of the wrongs of labor.

If kept going, the wheels of a watch travel 3,558¾ miles in a year.

Of raw beef, 100lb. are equal to 67lb. roast or 74lb. boiled.

Biggs: "I wonder what makes my eyes so weak?" Diggs: "I don't know, unless it's because they are in a weak place."

Man in the Corner of the Car: "Wet morning, sir." Man in the Other Corner (crossly): "Yes; but you have omitted to remark the strange fact that the rain is coming down instead of going up as usual."

Atkins: "That fellow Smithers who lives next door to me has more confounded cheek than any man I ever met." Briggs: "How's that?" Atkins: "Why, yesterday he came over to my place to borrow a gun—said he wanted to shoot a cat." Briggs "Well, where does the cheek come in?" Atkins: "Why, it was my cat he wanted to shoot."

MADSTONES.

Of Some Use Because Absorbent—Clay Pipe Makes a Good One.

Physicians are often asked whether there really is any virtue in what are called madstones. One of them, writing in the Medical Brief, declares that these stones are of value, but that they would be of more value if their limitations were understood.

"There is no particular variety of stone or substance which may be designated exclusively as the madstone," he says. "I have seen many of them, so called, and no two were of exactly the same composition, geologically considered.

"Madstones act on the same principle that a blotting paper does when absorbing ink, and there is nothing that makes a better one than baked pipeclay. A new clay pipe, procurable for one cent at nearly any store where tobacco is sold, can not be excelled by any madstone, no matter how great its reputation.

"The action can be clearly demonstrated by placing a common dry red brick in contact with the margin of a puddle of water and noticing what capillary attraction will accomplish. Therefore, to be efficient, the only necessity is for the stone to be porous and have strong adhesive and absorbent qualities. Nothing mysterious about it.

"I have seen several that appear to be concretions, either vesical, renal or biliary and were found in the bladder, kidney or liver of some animal—those taken from the deer, supposed to be the best.

"When a person is bitten by a reptile or dog supposed to be mad and the porous stone applied to the wound, the blotting paper action begins, and the blood, saliva from the mouth of the animal and whatever poison these fluids contain will naturally, by capillary attraction, be absorbed by and into the substance applied, no matter what name you may give it.

"The saying that if a stone sticks the wound is poisonous, and if it does not take hold there is no venom present is untrue. If the stone is clean and dry it will adhere when moisture is within reach till it becomes saturated.

For instance, a new red brick will absorb one pint of water. After the venom has been taken into the circulation the madstone is worthless; but as the victim is usually filled with whiskey or alcohol at the same time the stone is being used the spirits may counteract the effect of the poison.

"I know of a stone which has a wide reputation, and makes a good living for the family owning it. They never let it go out of their sight, and when the victim can not be taken to the stone one member of the family can be hired to take the stone to the victim. In addition to travelling expenses they charge $5 for the application and $2 extra for each hour that the stone sticks.

"This stone is busy a large part of the time. Not long since the stone held to a man's leg for over one hundred hours, yet the man died. His life could have been saved if dependence had not been placed entirely in the stone."

APPLES PROPAGATE MOTHS.

Germans Give Warning Against Keeping the Fruit in Dwellings.

Germany has found a peril in apples. They are the principal medium for the propagation and spread of the destructive house moth (Glycyphagus domesticus) according to observations recently made.

The discovery was the result of a plague of moths at Gries and the villages surrounding it. The larvae were traced to the stores of apples kept in the houses and thence to the trees themselves.

The larvae are found first of all in the apple blossoms. As the fruit grows they cluster in the conical depression about the stem of the apple.

When the fruit is taken into the house it is laden with the eggs. The propagation of the eggs is said to be prodigious.

When the fruit is taken into the house the eggs find their way into clothing, hangings, carpets and upholstered furniture, and the insect is hatched out, with the well-known ruinous results. The eggs are also said to be the cause of the white mottling that is so often noticed on dried fruit.

As a result of the discoveries it is urged that apples never be taken into dwellings without careful cleansing, and even then they should never be kept in living rooms, and the peelings should be promptly removed.

MAN'S VALUE TO STATE.

Babies Worth $25 — Healthy Adults Average $1,250 Each.

Miss Ravenhill gave an interesting estimate of the value to the State of each member of the community in a lecture on the economics of health at the Women's Department of King's College, London, England, recently.

"I should like mty audience to understand the connection between these two words," she said. "The function of economics is to collect facts, and arrange and draw inferences from them; hygiene is the science and art of conserving and promoting health.

"It can easily be understood that we can only conserve what we have. Ninety per cent. of babies are absolutely healthy when they are born. They may be permanently injured during the first five minutes of their lives.

"Health, therefore, is efficiency. Efficiency is national prosperity. Each one of us represents a definite money value at our birth.

"An infant at birth is worth £5 to his country. When he grows to be a man, if his position is only that of the agricultural laborer, he is worth £250.

"If we suffer from illness we are a heavy liability to our country, instead of a valuable asset."

Cragg: "I was talking to your wife today." Stagg: "How did that happen?" Cragg: "What happen?" Stagg: "That you were doing the talking?"

"We're using a new shaving-soap now," said the barber. "How do you like it?" "Well," spluttered the victim, "I don't notice any difference in the taste."

writes an illegible hand does it because he thinks people are willing to puzzle over it. In other words, he is a mass of conceit." Scribbler: "Not always. Sometimes a man writes illegibly not because he is conceited, but because he is modest." Dribbler: "Modest? What about?" Scribbler: "About his spelling."

TUNNEL UNDER CHANNEL

IMPRACTICABLE SCHEMES HAVE BEEN PROPOSED.

Plans to Connect England and France Date Four Hundred Years Back.

It is now more than a century since the problem of bridging over or burrowing under the English Channel was first seriously attacked by engineers; and many and marvellous are the schemes that have since been devised. In 1802 M. Mathieu, a great French Engineer, conceived a wonderful idea of a submarine road, through which coaches could be driven from England to France. The tunnel was to be lighted by oil lamps and to be ventilated by a series of shafts rising high above the surface of the water. But the scheme was hopelessly impracticable; for, apart from the grave danger from one or more of these shafts being destroyed by the waves, a line of closely placed shafts drawn across the Channel would prove a serious obstacle and menace to navigation.

BRIDGE SCHEMES.

Equally impossible were the bridges designed much later, a model of one which was to be seen at the Paris Exhibition seventeen years ago. This bridge, which was to link Folkestone with Cape Griz-nez, was to be supported by 120 piles, to weigh 1,000,000 tons, to cost over £34,000,000, and to take ten years to construct. But, apart from the enormous cost of this structure, which doomed it to financial failure, its piles, which would have involved so much danger and difficulty to vessels passing up and down the Channel, constituted an insuperable objection to the scheme.

TUBE RAILWAY.

Another project doomed to failure, was that of two English engineers, who proposed to construct a tube railway on the bed of the Channel between Dover and Gris-nez. The tube, which was to be 13 feet in diameter and only 4 inches thick, was to be laid in 10-foot lengths secured to the bottom by screw-piles; and through this submerged tunnel the trains were to be compelled by pressed air. More ambitious, but equally ineffective was the plan of M. Castanier, a French engineer, who proposed to lay two parallel tubes on the sea-bed, connected at intervals by transverse tubes, and with a station halfway across on the Varne Bank.

Among many other visionary projects was one of a submerged bridge, on which a platform carrying a train was to run across the Channel; and another for a submarine boat to run on rails laid on the sea-bottom.

PRESENT SCHEME.

Thirty-one years ago the present Channel Tunnel scheme came into being with the formation of the "Societe Francaise du Tunnel Sous-marin"; and, with the approval of both the English and French Governments, work was commenced on both sides of the Channel. In France a capital of £80,000 was subscribed; a vertical shaft was sunk near the village of Sangatte, about half-a-dozen miles from Calais, and the tunnel was commenced, which was successfully driven about a mile under the sea. On the English side a beginning was made with three separate tunnels—one of half a mile from Abbot's Cliff, another from the Dover side of Shakespeare's Cliff, and the third and longest, a 7-foot tunnel extending for 2,015 yards, from a shaft, 160 feet deep, sunk near the west end of Shakespeare's Cliff.

Unfortunately, the project excited alarm in the military authorities, who feared invasion. A joint committee of the House of Parliament was appointed to consider the scheme, and when the prospect of success was assured the work was stopped.

BED OF THE SEA.

That the scheme is feasible is beyond doubt. Beneath the Channel, from shore to shore, there extends a bed of "grey chalk," consisting of chalk and clay, and quite impervious to water; and through this bed, at a distance never less than 100 feet below the water, a perfectly safe and dry tunnel can be driven at an estimated cost of £4,000,000. The proposition before Parliament is to construct two tunnels, 60 feet apart, with a third for draining purposes. These tunnels would be little more than twenty miles long, and when completed, as now seems probable, it will be possible to reach French soil from Dover within half an hour, and without any of the physical qualms which now afflict across-Channel travellers.

TOO HIGH FOR HIM.

"There is nothing," he said, as he held the beautiful girl in his strong embrace, "that I would not dare for you. There is no danger that I would not willingly face for your dear sake. No deed would be too hazardous for me to undertake, with you to urge me on. When I look into your eyes, Genevieve, my heart leaps and becomes the heart of a lion. My whole being is thrilled. It seems to me imbued with the spirit of a knight of old. Ah, darling, I can well understand how the nobles who met in the lists long, long ago were willing to risk their lives when the colors of those they loved were fastened to their shields! I, too, could be a Lancelot, with you, my Genevieve, to urge me on. Oh! if I might but have an opportunity to prove——"

"Hark!" she interrupted. "I hear papa coming in. Why not ask him for me now? You will never have a better chance. I'll go and meet him in the hall and send him in, and you can——"

"No, no!" he hoarsely whispered. "For Heaven's sake don't do that! It's thirty feet from this window to the pavement! When I mention the matter to your father, I want to do it somewhere on the ground-floor."

PROVING THE STATEMENT.

Mr. Binks—"Men say that—"

Mrs. Bings and Mrs. Jinks—"Whatever it is, we know that it is a libel."

Mr. Binks—"I was going to say that men said that women all talked at once."

SCORES PERISH IN WRECK

Steamer With 180 Passengers and Crew Driven Ashore.

A despatch from London says: The worst disaster for many years in the history of the busy cross-channel traffic between England and the continent occurred during a violent gale shortly before 6 on Friday morning, when the Rotterdam mail steamer, Berlin, from Harwich to Hook of Holland, having safely weathered the hurricane, was suddenly wrecked as she was entering port. The terrific seas broke up the steamer with such awful suddenness that all efforts to save life appear to have been utterly hopeless.

No cause yet has been assigned for the terrible accident, and it probably will never be known how the steamer came to miss the channel, which, although three hundred yards wide and well buoyed and lighted, is always difficult of access in rough weather. It is conjectured that some derangement of the engines or steering gear may have rendered the vessel uncontrollable. Captain Precious of the Berlin had a good record of fourteen years' service. The list of passengers on the fated steamer was lost, and all the names of those who were on board have not yet been learned.

GERMAN OPERA SINGERS LOST.

The Berlin carried passengers and crew to the number of 141. Among those drowned are nineteen members of the German Opera Company, who had just concluded their season at Covent Garden. The manager of the Covent Garden confirmed the statement that nineteen members of the German Opera Company left on Thursday night on the steamer Berlin. "So far as we know," he said, "these did not include any of the star artists, as the party was made up of members of the chorus returning to their homes. They made arrangements directly with the railway company, so that we are not yet able to get an exact list of the names. The disaster has aroused the most intense alarm among the other members of the company, owing to the friendships and relationships existing."

Arthur Herbert, one of the King's messengers, who was journeying to the continent, was also lost. He was a grandson of the third Earl of Powis, and was on a mission to the courts of Copenhagen, St. Petersburg, Berlin and Teheran, bearing important despatches to the Foreign Offices at those capitals.

DUTCH HEROES SAVED ELEVEN.

A despatch from Hook of Holland says: By dint of noble courage and dogged perseverance, which could not have been exceeded by any men in the world, the Dutch lifeboat men and tugmen saved three women and eight men from the wreck of the Berlin on Friday afternoon. The rescuers worked for nearly 36 hours in furious seas, smothering snowstorms and intense cold. They were repeatedly baffled by waves which threatened to smash their small boats like cups against the pier or wreck. They returned again and again whenever a change in the tide or a temporary abatement in the ferocity of the gale caused a revival of hope, however slight, that they might reach the castaways. They were all animated by a spirit, which was put into words by Prince Henry after he had made his first visit to the neighborhood of the wreck aboard a tug. "We will not give up until we have saved them. We must get them somehow," said his Royal Highness, and not a man among the crews but had the same determination.

Their heroism was rewarded. Even now, however, their task is not completed, for there remain on the wreck two or three women, whom fear or exhaustion prevented from using the lifeline, by means of which their companions were rescued.

Renewed efforts are now being directed at saving them, and as the gale has abated and the weather cleared somewhat there is considerable hope of success.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Feb. 26.—Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white winter, 71c to 71½c; No. 2 red, 71c to 72c; No. 2 mixed, 70½c to 71c.

Manitoba—No. 1 hard, 86c; No. 1 northern, 85½c to 86c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 39¾c to 40c, Toronto; No. 2 mixed, 38½c to 39c.

Peas—79½c to 80c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, American, 52c to 52½c, Toronto main line and west; Ontario, 44c to 45c, basis Chatham freights.

Buckwheat—55c to 56c.

Rye—Nominally 65c to 66c.

Barley—No. 2, 51c to 52½c; No. 3 extra, 49c to 50c; No. 3, 47c to 48c.

Flour—Ontario, 90 per cent. patents, $2.70 asked, $2.67 bid; Manitoba first patents, $4.50; seconds, $4; bakers', $3.90.

Bran—$20 bid for sacks outside; $19 bulk at point of shipment.

Shorts—Scarce; price nominally $22; none offering.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—receipts are not quite so heavy and there is also some improvement noticed in quality, a good portion of the poor stuff having been got rid of.

Creamery, prints	26c to 27c
do solids	23c to 24c
Dairy prints	21c to 23c
do tubs	19c to 21c

Cheese—14c to 14½c for large and 14½c for twins.

Eggs—New-laid, 30c; storage, 24c.

Poultry — Continues very quiet and prices practically nominal.

Chickens, fresh-killed	10c to 11c
Inferior, frozen stock	8c to 00c
Fowl	8c to 00c
Ducks	10c to 11c
Geese	9c to 11c
Turkeys	11c to 12c

Honey—Steady at 11c to 12c per pound for pails and $2 to $2.50 for combs.

Beans—Market easier at $1.50 for hand-picked, and $1.35 to $1.40 for primes.

Potatoes—Ontario, 75c to 80c; eastern, 80c to 85c, in car lots here.

Baled Hay—Market is easy at $9 to $9.50 f.o.b., and $11 to $11.50 in car lots here for No. 1 timothy, and $8 to $8.50 for No. 2 in car lots here.

Straw—Steady at $7 to $7.50 in car lots here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Feb. 26.—Locally the grain market is steady.

Buckwheat—55c to 56½c per bushel, ex-store.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 55c; No. 3 mixed, 65c, ex-store.

Oats—On spot, No. 2 white, 52½c; No. 3 white, 41½c to 42c; No. 4, 40½c to 41c per bushel, ex-store.

Peas—Boiling peas, $1 in carload lots; $1.10 in jobbing lots.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, $4.25 to $4.60; strong bakers', $3.90 to $4.10; winter wheat patents, $4.10 to $4.25; straight rollers, $3.60 to $3.70; do., in bags, $1.65 to $1.57; extras, $1.50 to $1.55.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, $20 to $22; shorts, $22 to $22.50; Ontario Ontario bran, in bags, $20 to $21; shorts $22 to $29.50; milled mouille, $21 to $25; straight grain, $28 to $29 per ton.

Rolled Oats—Per bag, $2 to $2.10 in car lots; $22 to $22.50 in jobbing lots.

Hay—No. 1, $13.50; No. 2, $12.50; No. 3, $11.50; clover, mixed, $11; pure clover, $10.50 to $11 per ton in car lots.

Eggs—New-laid are coming in more plentifully, and are quoted at 32c.

Cheese—It is reported that stocks do not now amount to more than between five and eight thousand boxes, and for these 13⅞c and 14c is being asked. The English market continues firm and unchanged to-day. Sixty-six shillings is being quoted for white and 68s for coloured.

Butter—Fresh creamery, 25c to 25½c; rolled, in baskets or half-barrels, 22c to 22½c; western dairy selected, 22c; Manitoba dairy, 20c to 21c; receipts this morning, 67 packages.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22 to $23.50; half-barrels, $11.75 to $12.50; clear fat backs, $24 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $22; half-barrels do., $10.75 to $11.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 12c to 12½c; barrels plate beef, $11 to $12.50; half-barrels do., $6.25 to $6.75; barrels heavy mess beef, $8.50; half-barrels do., $4.75; compound lard, 8½c to 10½c; pure lard, 11¾c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 13c to 16½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15½c to 16½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $10 to $10.25; alive, $7.25.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Feb. 26. — Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring firmer; No. 1 Northern, 89c; Winter firm; No. 2 white, 80c. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 50¾c; No. 2 white, 51½c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 45¾c; No. 2 mixed, 43¾c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Feb. 26—Wheat—Spot market steady; No. 2 red, 81½c elevator; No. 2 red, 83¼c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 91¾c f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 87c f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 26.—Trade at the Western Market was active on fairly free deliveries.

Choice exporters' cattle were quoted at $5 to $5.40; fair to medium, $4.50 to $4.90 per cwt. Some animals were sold under the appelation of exporters' cattle a $4.25 to $4.50 per cwt, but these could more accurately be described as shortkeeps.

Choice butchers', $4.65 to $4.80; good butchers', $4.40 to $4.60; heavy animals, medium quality, $4.25 to $4.50; fat cows, $3.50 to $4; common cows, mixed, $1.50 to $3.25; canners, $1.25 to $1.50 per cwt.

Stockers, choice, $3 to $3.25; common, mixed, $2 to $2.25; bulls, $1.50 to $2; feeders, $3.30 to $3.80; short-keeps, $3.80 to $4.25 per cwt.

Lambs, grain-fed, $6 to $7; lambs, common, $4.50 to $5.50; export ewes, $4.50 to $5.25; export bucks, $3.50 to $4.50; culls, $3.50 to $4 per cwt.

Hogs were quoted as easy at $6.70 for selects, and $6.45 for lights and fats.

ONTARIO'S DEATH RATE.

Deaths from Tuberculosis Numbered 175 During January.

A despatch from Toronto says: The Provincial Board of Health has received monthly returns for January from 756 division registrars. These reports represent a population of 2,060,922, and show for the first month of the year 2,533 deaths. This makes the death rate 14.7 per 1,000.

The returns in connection with contagious diseases show that smallpox has been rather prevalent in western Ontario, but the number of cases reported is 37 less than for the same month last year. Of the 104 cases reported 29 were at Oil Springs, in Lambton County. That county had 39 cases, and Essex had 13 cases. In Toronto nine cases were reported.

Tuberculosis again heads the list of contagious diseases causing death. The number of deaths in January due to tuberculosis is 175, which is 62 more than from all other infectious diseases combined, and ten more than last year.

Cases of contagious diseases and deaths during the month are as follows:

Disease.	Cases.	Deaths.
Smallpox	104	0
Scarlet fever	201	3
Diphtheria	188	32
Measles	315	5
Whooping cough	133	18
Typhoid fever	146	55
Tuberculosis	182	175
	1,269	288

MRS. PERKINS IS CHEERFUL.

Body of Mr. Perkins, Sen., May be Exhumed This Week.

A despatch from Cayuga says: Mrs. Perkins continues much more cheerful, and is seemingly satisfied that her case rests in good hands. She spends her time in writing, but makes no mention of the case. But despite her tranquility, the Crown case is strengthening instead of weakening. It is rumored that the body of Henry Perkins' father will be exhumed this week. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, senior, resided on their farm in North Cayuga, near Canfield, Henry Perkins and wife living with them. Mrs. Perkins, senior, died rather suddenly some few years ago, and it is nearly two years since her husband died, after having been troubled with supposed cancer, his death at the last being also somewhat sudden. The farm then passed into the hands of his son, the late Henry Perkins. Should the body be exhumed and death found to have resulted from anything but natural causes the case will become much darker.

SPENT ALL WINTER IN MARSH.

Elderly Greek Captured in Sandwich South—Lived on Scraps.

A despatch from Sandwich, Ont., says: About five months ago George Lavisse, a Greek, 50 years old, came here looking for work. On account of his imperfect knowledge of English or French, he was unable to get employment, and disappeared. Several times during the winter farmers living on the border of the Grand Marais, a large tract of brush and bog in Sandwich South, have seen fires in the marsh at night. Search was unsuccessful until Saturday, when Chief of Police Masters and a posse of farmers, after a long hunt, found Lavisse. He had evidently spent the winter out of doors, and lived on what scraps of food he could pick up. He appears to have suffered but little.

$800,000 FIRE AT THE FALLS.

Plant of Acker Process Company Destroyed—Electrician Killed.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, N.Y., says: The plant of the Acker Process Co. was destroyed by fire on Monday afternoon. Henry S. Fairchild, an electrician, was caught under a falling wall and killed. Buffalo firemen came down with two engines, but the fire was out when they reached here. Several cables from the power-houses were torn down by falling walls. The loss is $800,000. The company manufactured bleaching powder, caustic soda, tin oxide and other products.

"BLIND PIGS" IN COBALT.

Twenty-two Places Raided by Provincial Officials.

A despatch from Toronto says: Fines to the amount of $1,150 have been collected, according to Chief License Officer Saunders, as a result of prosecutions for breaches of the liquor law in Cobalt. Provincial Officer Morrison raided twenty-two "blind pigs" and seized large quantities of all varieties of intoxicating liquors.

Mackenzie & Mann are reported to have purchased the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway.

LIEUT.-GOV. SNOWBALL DROPS DEAD

Sudden Death of His Majesty's Representative at Fredericton, N. B.

A despatch from Fredericton, N. B., says: Hon. Jabez Bunting Snowball, Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, dropped dead on Sunday evening on Queen street, while on his way to attend service in the cathedral. Sunday morning he arose at the usual hour, partook of breakfast, and attended service at the Methodist Church. He had dinner at the usual hour, and spent the greater part of the afternoon quietly in his room. He seemed to be in his usual health, and made no complaint to those who were in conversation with him. He left for church at 6.45 and had walked less than a block and a half from the hotel, when he remarked to Mr. Mackenzie that he was not feeling very well. "I always walk too fast," said he, "when I start out." Saying this, he immediately started to return to his hotel, Mr. Mackenzie taking him by the arm. They had only proceeded a short distance when his Honor sank to the sidewalk. Help soon came, and the prostrate man was carried to his room in the hotel, where Drs. Atherton and McGrath were quickly in attendance, but there was no sign of life. The doctors said heart disease caused death.

DEPORT INSANE SETTLERS.

Arrangements made to Send Back Undesirable Immigrants.

A despatch from Toronto says: Arrangements have been made by Mr. S. Armstrong, Provincial Inspector of Asylums, through the Dominion Immigration Department, for the deportation of five settlers who have, since their arrival in Canada, developed insanity. All are men, and all came from Great Britain originally. One of them, who is at present confined in Toronto Asylum, will be sent back to the Old Country in a few days. Another will be removed from Hamilton on Saturday. Several more persons of the same type will leave Canada a week from Saturday. A considerable number of similar cases of colonists who have shown signs of mental weakness will be similarly dealt with shortly. During the last month 18 lunatics, who came shortly before into the country, have been deported.

KILLED BY A LIVE WIRE.

Young Electrician's Sad End in Toronto Power House.

A despatch from Toronto says: Willian Powell, 24 years old, who had been employed by the Toronto Electric Light Company, was electrocuted about 5.30 o'clock on Sunday afternoon at one of the Niagara power switches in the substation at Terauley street. Powell was up on a ladder engaged in repairing a wire on the upper part of the lower switchboard when by some means he lost his balance and fell backward across the terminals of a switch below him. Fred B. Marlin, foreman in the station, was behind the board at the time and heard Powel fall. When he found him his pulse was scarcely stirring. Dr. Walter P. Thomson of Carlton street was summoned and Powell was conveyed to St. Michael's Hospital in the ambulance, but he was dead when the ambulance arrived there. Powell was unmarried and had no relatives in Canada.

LAKE OF OIL ENTERED.

A Wonderful Strike Reported in Romney Township.

A despatch from Chatham says: On Saturday morning, when boring at a depth of 230 feet on a well on the northwest corner of lot 21, concession 4, Romney township, the tools disappeared and a gush of oil overflowed the field for acres. Thousands of barrels of oil were lost. Experts say an oil lake has been entered, and that the showing is the best in the field yet. The well will probably run hundreds of barrels daily. The well has been thought to be a duster and was down further than shallow oil is usually found.

JUMPED FROM A WINDOW.

Woman's Suicide at Victoria Hospital, London.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Mrs. Bessie Doidge, wife of Motorman George Doidge, an employee of the London Street Railway Company, jumped from a third-storey window of the maternity ward of Victoria Hospital on Friday evening and was killed. Dr. Ferguson says that Mrs. Doidge was the victim of temporary insanity, induced by her illness. She cunningly induced the nurse to raise the window on pretence of securing air. Immediately her back was turned she jumped through. Her husband entered the room while the nurse was downstairs. Finding the room empty he immediately called the nurse, who discovered the body outside.

SOMETHING FOR SHAREHOLDERS.

Semi-Official Statement on Ontario Bank Affairs.

A despatch from Montreal says: A semi-official statement in regard to the Ontario Bank's affairs says: "It is understood that there will be a considerable percentage left for the shareholders of the Ontario Bank when the affairs of that institution are finally liquidated. So far no estimate can be reached of what will really be saved, but it can be stated pretty authoritatively that there will be something left after the depositors and other claims are paid in full."

WHEAT FROM THE KLONDIKE.

Sample of No. 1 Hard Grown Near the City of Dawson.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Dr. Thompson on Friday morning showed the Commons Committee on Agriculture a sample of No. 1 hard wheat, which was grown on the Yukon River, near Dawson, at a place called Minto. He states that there is a considerable area of country there on which wheat can be grown.

THEY ATE POISONED GRAIN

One Result of the Terrible Famine in Russia.

A despatch from Kazan, Russia, says: A correspondent of the Associated Press has returned here after a twenty-five days' trip through Kazan, Samara and Ufa, three sample provinces of the twenty affected by famine. The correspondent investigated the situation in all directions, travelling 500 miles by sleigh in districts remote from the railroads where the distress is most acute. He reports sporadic cases of scurvy in all three provinces. Aside from the distribution of Government rations, the Red Cross and local municipal organizations are feeding in Ufa 210,000 persons, in Kazan 230,000, and in Samara 100,000.

A trip by sleigh into the northern part of Kazan province took the correspondent into one of the worst sections of the famine region. In the hamlet of Alanzhipshack, many persons suffering from ergotism were found in seventy-four out of seventy-eight houses visited. The symptoms of this malady are a burning sensation in the liver, followed by chills, spasms and a permanent contraction of the limbs, and finally blindness and idiocy. A total of one-tenth of the population has been permanently disabled. Almost every house visited presented variations of this disease.

Four-fifths of the cattle in this district have been killed by the same poison, and fully five per cent. of the crop is ergotic. The peasants are fully aware of the unwholesomeness of the grain, but they have no alternative and must eat what they can get. Thousands of cases of ergotism occurred before the Government was stirred to action. The malady is now diminishing.

TWO MEN KILLED.

Dynamite Explosion on the Transcontinental North of Dryden.

A despatch from Wabigoon says: The bodies of two men were brought into Dryden on Thursday. They were killed by a premature explosion of dynamite on the Transcontinental Railway construction twenty miles north of Dryden. Their names were Eric Jensen, a Swede, aged 32 years, and Michaeldi Conan, aged 27 years. The Coroner held an investigation, and decided an inquest was not necessary.

BOER RAIDERS CONDEMNED.

Ferriera and Four Followers Sentenced to Death.

A despatch from Kimberly says: Ferreira, the leader of the raid from German Southwest Africa in November last, and four of his followers, were on Wednesday sentenced to death. The jury refused to credit the statement of Ferreira that a German captain named Siebert instructed him to cross the border and stir up sedition in Cape Colony.

ACTED IN SELF-DEFENCE.

Buckingham Manslaughter Charges Dismissed.

A despatch from Hull, Que., says: Judge St. Julien, at the conclusion of the argument of counsel in the Buckingham riot trial on Saturday morning, dismissed the case against Alexander Maclaren, Chief Constable Kiernan and Bailiff Cummings, charged with manslaughter. The Judge declared that the evidence showed the accused had simply acted in self-defence. They were accordingly discharged.

TRIPLETS IN KENT.

Kent Bridge Woman Presents Husband with Two Boys and a Girl.

A despatch from Thamesville says: A very unusual event occurred at Kent Bridge on Saturday night, when Mrs. W. J. Robinson gave birth to triplets, two boys and one girl. They are all living and doing well.

A WINNIPEG SUICIDE.

John L. Strus, Real Estate Dealer, Shoots Himself at Strathcona Hotel.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: John L. Strus, real estate dealer, committed suicide in the Strathcona Hotel on Friday evening by shooting. Social and financial troubles are believed to be the cause.

CHAMBERLAIN A WRECK.

He Is Wheeled About the Grounds In an Invalid Chair.

A despatch from London says: An interesting authoritative statement concerning the health of Joseph Chamberlain was published on Wednesday. It does not confirm the worst rumors, but it shows that Mr. Chamberlain is completely broken physically, although he is mentally alert. He passes most of his time indoors at Highbury, his Birmingham residence, but when the weather is fine he drives in a carriage in the grounds of his estate, or on unfrequented roads in the vicinity. He seeks to avoid the public gaze. He never stays outside the house more than forty-five minutes at a time. He sometimes spends considerable time in his orchid houses, as the temperature in these buildings suits him, or he will be wheeled in an invalid chair about the grounds. He occasionally takes a short walk, supported by his stout stick and the arm of his wife, but the invalid chair always is at hand.

FROST WIPES OUT FAMILY.

A Farmer, His Wife and Three Children the Victims.

A despatch from Estevan, Saskatchewan, says: A man named David Trapper, arrived here on Wednesday night with the startling information that a farmer named Radcliffe, with his wife and three children had been frozen to death. Radcliffe was a homesteader, who came here for coal about a fortnight ago. A neighbor named McAltine called at Radcliffe's during his absence and found his wife and children frozen solid and no fuel or food in the house. Further search also found Radcliffe and his team of oxen frozen to death on the ice in a neighboring creek, with his sleigh loaded with coal and provisions. It is thought that he had lost his way in the storm and perished. Radcliffe arrived from England last May and went homesteading in June. Sergt. Lett, of the Mounted Police, confirms the report by wire, adding that the bodies were brought into Macoun on Wednesday night.

FIVE FIREMEN INJURED.

Serious Fire at a Planing Mill in London.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Firemen Thos Aitken, A. Davis, A Scott, E Dean and J. Riddell were seriously injured in a fire which gutted the Grand Trunk planing mill at the corner of Adelaide and Simcoe Streets on Saturday night. Firemen Aitkens, Davis and Scott are in Victoria Hospital, and are reported to be improving. Fireman Aitken is the worst injured, having a broken rib and severe injuries to his back and head. Davis and Scott have internal injuries, and Riddell and Dean are injured about the head. The loss will amount to $30,000, with no insurance.

THREE BURNED TO DEATH.

Fire Destroys an Indian Tepee at Middlechurch, Manitoba.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: As the result of a drunken debauch Baptiste Prince, Rosie Smith and George Kissiao were burned to death in an Indian tepee about a mile west of the Indian Industrial School at Middlechurch on Sunday morning. The three victims are Indians from the Brokenhead reserve, and were cremated as they lay stupefied from the effects of liquor in a miserable tepee constructed of bark, saplings and mud.

BRITISH ARMY ESTIMATES.

Ten Million Dollars Less Than Last Year.

A despatch from London says: An official memorandum issued on Friday, announced that army estimates will provide for the expenditure during 1907-'08 of $138,800,000, a reduction of about $10,000,000 from last year.

MORE DOUKHOBORS COMING.

Result of Peter Verigin's Visit to Russia—Railway Laborers.

A despatch from Montreal says: Peter Verigin is back in Montreal after a trip of some months to Russia, where he was visiting the Doukhobor settlements, and was also engaged in trying to get men for construction work on the Grand Trunk Pacific. He was successful in obtaining permission from the Russian authorities to bring them out. He stated in an interview that about a thousand more Doukhobors would come out in the spring, and he also was sure of being able to get several thousand men for the Grand Trunk Pacific.

HUNDRED DEAD IN WRECK

An Awful Railway Tragedy Reported From Pennsylvannia.

A despatch from Johnston, Pa., says: Train No. 21, known as the Chicago and St. Louis Express, is reported to have gone over an embankment at Mineral Point, eight miles east of this city, on Friday night. A relief train bearing an available physicians left here at 12.47. Officials refuse to allow newspaper men to accompany train. One hundred lives are reported lost.

The train was due in Pittsburg at 2 o'clock Saturday morning. From reports sent here the entire train is destroyed and all on board are killed or injured.

A relief train carrying physicians left here at 1 o'clock Saturday morning and other trains will be sent as soon as possible to the scene of the accident.

A despatch from Philadelphia, Pa., says: At 1.30 on Saturday morning the Pennsylvania railroad officials here said that the wrecked train was the Pennsylvania special, the 18-hour train between New York and Chicago. The wreck, the officials said, occurred about 32 miles west of Alloona and half a mile from any telegraph office.

The train which left Newark at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon was composed of four Pullman sleepers. While the first reports received here were to the effect that the train went down an embankment into Conemaugh River, later reports, it is said, are that it was derailed.

CANADA'S RAILWAY LINES

Railway Blue Book Indicates the Past Year's Record.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The railway statistics blue book for the year ending June 30, 1906, was brought down on Friday. The development of Canadian railways is demonstrated by the increase in mileage. In 1905 there were 20,487; in 1906, 21,353.

There were 2,931 locomotives, 1,289 first-class cars, 716 second-class, 61,929 cable and box cars, and no less than 61 official cars. In number of passengers carried an increase is shown as compared with 1905. The figures are:—

1905	25,288,723
1906	27,989,782

Earnings show remarkable figures for 1906:

Passengers	$33,392,188
Freight	81,433,115
Mail and express	4,510,649
Other sources	5,986,912
Total	$125,322,865

The number of fatal accidents in 1906 was less than during the three preceding years, being 361, including passengers, employes and others.

Don't you want a pair of Rubbers?

Everybody should make provision against the trying spring months by being well shod. We handle only the *best brands of Rubber Footwear.*

What about a pair of hand-made Boots for Spring?

Our steadily increasing trade in this department is best evidence that we are successful. Every pair is guaranteed to fit and give the best of satisfaction.

It will pay you to call on us for your Spring Shoes.

For style, price and durability they can't be beaten.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

N.B.—We must have all accounts settled at once.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

The Mutual Life, of Canada

The question is not

Shall I insure?

BUT

Where shall I insure?

The rigorous investigation into the affairs of the MUTUAL LIFE points the way. The Royal Insurance Commission found this Company

SOUND TO THE CORE

The Mutual Life's funds are invested only in gilt-edged securities—First Mortgages, Municipal Debentures, First Mortgage Bonds. Not a dollar in stocks. Not a dollar in speculative sources.

Write for our booklet and last report, with list of investments.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted. General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential.

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional.

The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.

The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, eases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

MORTON & HAIGHT.

John D. Rockefeller gave $32,000,000 for educational purposes, and then promptly raised the price of oil. Truly John is a great financier.

Over one hundred new towns are to be founded between Winnipeg and Edmonton this year, by the Grand Trunk Pacific alone, to say nothing of those that will spring up on the extensions of the other roads. And all the people who are induced by the Transcontinental to make their homes in Canada must of necessity become contributors to the national revenue. A very large portion of the cost of constructing the railway will thus be recouped to the national treasury within a few years.

In Crimson Gulch.

"What became of that man you arrested as a horse thief?"

"Lynched," answered Piute Pete.

"I suppose that ends the matter."

"No. Some o' the boys had their doubts, so we're goin' to call some witnesses an' git evidence that he really were the guilty party.'

Presence of Mind.

It is a mistake to think that it is only the Englishman who keeps his head in a crisis. When a passenger steamboat suddenly struck a rock off Hongkong the other day, a number of Chinese on board promptly started looting the passengers' trunks.—Punch.

The Attraction.

Nell—Isn't she a peculiar girl? She wouldn't look at him when he was rich, but now, after he's lost all his money, she accepts him. Belle—Well, you know how crazy every woman is to get anything that's reduced!

It takes two to make a marriage, but only one to mar one.—Smart Set.

Bear the best humbly and the worst patiently.—Homer.

WEIGHT FLUCTUATIONS.

A Man May Gain and Lose Five Pounds In the Day.

"A dinner like this increases one's weight two and a half pounds," said a physiologist as he finished his more than generous meal. "An average dinner increases the weight two pounds two ounces. Did you ever consider how the weight fluctuates night and day?

"We lose in bed at night two pounds six ounces. Between breakfast and lunch we lose fourteen ounces. Between lunch and dinner we lose ten ounces more. Total loss, four pounds fourteen ounces. That goes on every day of our lives.

"At breakfast we gain one pound twelve ounces; at lunch, one pound; at dinner, as I said before, two pounds two ounces. Total gain, four pounds fourteen ounces.

"Thus, day by day, gaining nearly five pounds, our weight remains uniform. If we ate but a half or a third what we do, it is logical to suppose that our organs, digestive and so on, would have but half as much work to do and that our brains in consequence would be able to do twice as much. That is the logical supposition, and no doubt it is the correct one, but man is still too nearly animal to eat only what he needs. He insists upon eating till he can hold no more."

How do you know you do not need

Bu-Ju

The Gentle Kidney Pill

If there is pain in the back and through the hips, you need **Bu-Ju.** If the hands and ankles are swollen, you need **Bu-Ju.** If there are headaches or neuralgia, you need **Bu-Ju.** If you are nervous and do not sleep well at night, you need **Bu-Ju.** If there is a constant desire to urinate, you need **Bu-Ju.** If the urine is reddish, cloudy, milky, hot and scalding, you need **Bu-Ju.** Especially if you are tortured with Inflammatory or Muscular Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, you certainly do need **Bu-Ju.**

If you have any of the above symptoms, don't hesitate; don't delay. Take **Bu-Ju.** and cure yourself.

3 Taylor St., Toronto.

I am anxious that you should know the relief and benefit I have derived from taking Bu-Ju. The effect has been marvellous. I had suffered severely for years with pain in the back, especially on rising in the morning, and I am pleased to say that the pain has completely disappeared. Before using Bu-Ju, I had tried every remedy I heard of for Kidney Trouble, without even receiving relief. I would strongly advise anyone suffering from Kidney Trouble to take Bu-Ju without delay. CHAS. E. LUSTY.

It costs only 3c. a day to take **Bu-Ju,** and your money refunded if they fail to cure. 50c. a large box. At druggists, or sent on receipt of price.

THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED
WINDSOR, ONT.

75

TREED AND NETTED.

The Way Hunters Capture the Orang Outang Alive.

Trapping the smaller members of the monkey family is a comparatively easy matter, but the hunter who wishes to secure live specimens of the orang outang cannot have recourse to the usual methods and has to employ a laborious process. The process is based upon the fact that the orangs have a liking for certain trees and frequent these to the exclusion of other nearby growths. They seem to regard them as a sanctuary and flee to them in time of danger. Ascertaining a tree particularly favored, the hunter first drives his quarry to its branches; then while his beaters keep up a din for the purpose of preventing an attempt at escape the natives are set to work to chop at the trees within a radius of fifty feet all about the simian fortress. No trunk is cut completely through, but is left with just enough fiber to hold the tree in position. This work is quickly accomplished with the large corps of servants, and at a signal one of the trees is toppled over. The chopping has been so done that the falling tree carries with it its neighbor, and in the twinkling of an eye the trees within a radius of fifty feet from the marked tree lie upon the ground, leaving the orang outangs with no opportunity for getting away through their leafy avenues of escape. The remainder of the process simply consists of chopping down the tree of refuge and throwing nets over the escaping orangs, in which they soon become entangled in their efforts to throw off the incumbrance.

TRICKS IN ARITHMETIC.

Subtract 45 From 45 and Have 45 as a Remainder.

If you were asked to subtract 45 from 45 and have 45 as a remainder, you would be likely to say that the proposition is either a "catch" or an impossibility. But here it is, set down in plain figures, and you will find that it is neither one nor the other:

```
9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
-----------------
8 6 4 1 9 7 5 3 2
```

Here, you see, are the nine digits from 9 to 1 written down in that order, and below them are the same digits from left to right, and you will see that each line makes 45, and you will find that the remainder—the third line—adds up 45.

Another little exercise is to set down the following fifteen figures and then see if you can use six of them in such a way as to make a total of 21:

```
1 1 1
3 3 3
5 5 5
7 7 7
9 9 9
```

One way of doing it is to take the two 7's, one 5 and one 1, which make four figures, footing up 20, and then to use two other figures as a fraction to represent one. For example, 7 plus 7 plus 5 plus 1 plus 3-3 equals 21.

The Books of Ancient Rome.

In the time of Augustus Caesar books in the form of papyrus rolls, copied by overworked and underpaid slaves from the authors' original manuscript, were abundant and astonishingly cheap. Horace hints in one of his epistles that his works were being pirated and sold so cheap that they were getting into the hands of the rabble and becoming schoolbooks. Martial, in one of his epigrams, says that a copy of his Thirteenth book may be bought for 4 nummi (about 15 cents), and that if Tryphon, the bookseller, should sell it at 2 nummi he would still get a profit. Both Horace and Martial convey the idea that their publishers occasionally put out larger editions than could be sold. In the matter of editions de luxe, Martial writes that a volume of his epigrams "polished with pumice stone and incased in purple may be bought at Atrectus' for 5 denarii" (about 80 cents).

His Tribute to Temperance.

The temperance reformer was justly proud of having converted the biggest drunkard in the little Scotch town and induced him—he was the local gravedigger—to get up on the platform and testify. This is how he did it: "My friends," he said, "I never thocht to stand upon this platform with the provost on one side of me and the toon clerk on the ither side of me. I never thocht to tell ye that for a whole month I havena' touched a drap of anything. I've saved enough to buy me a braw oak coffin wi' brass handles and brass nails—and if I'm a teetotaler for anither month I shall be wantin' it!"

Parrot Pie.

Parrot pie is one of the delicacies over which visitors to Australia rave. As the fruit season opens the parrots and parrakeets come by thousands, like locusts, and, settling on the trees, feed upon the fruit until nothing but the stones is left behind. They are shot while gorging themselves. The flesh, though very dark, is said to be delicious in flavor and almost to taste of the cherries, peaches and plums on which the birds have fed. They are said to be more succulent than pigeons and altogether superior to the palate.

Egoism of Authors.

"Very few literary men get rich."

"Perhaps it's just as well they don't," answered Miss Cayenne. "If a literary man got rich enough to found libraries he wouldn't permit people to read any but his own books.

Widely Read.

"Did any one ever read your writings?" asked the artist. "Certainly!" responded the haughty poet. "Every editor in the country has read them."

THE EDIFYING SOLDIER.

Sketch of One of the Great German Toy Warehouses.

The Troedel market is on a little island in the heart of the old town of Nuremberg. Along the north branch of the river is an old, low eaved house with a little darkling doorway. When you have got so far you are met by a little old man—a rusty little man who looks as though he were made of metal—who leads you into the great mysterious warehouse of toys.

Round all the walls they are ranged—guns, cannons, motors, steamships, trumpets, sabers, and everywhere the soldiers. How many millions of metal soldiers have marched away from the Troedel market not even the rusty old man could tell you—mighty articles of pewter and tin.

Hundreds of regiments, of battalions, of divisions, are drawn up on the shelves, waiting for the day when they shall be sent out into battle. And with a kind of pride the rusty old man says, "They are edifying soldiers."

That is the German way of putting it. What it means is that each army illustrates a battle or a campaign—the war of Troy, the campaigns of Alexander, the exploits of Coeur de Lion, the war of thirty years, the siege of Orleans, the victories of Napoleon, the battles of 1870 and (the one I liked best) that desperate battle in which a tiny tin hero with gleaming teeth rough rode it up San Juan hill. In a word, the edifying soldiers teach history, geography, strategy.—Vance Thompson in Everybody's.

EATING IN PUBLIC.

The Varied Sorrows of the Critical Man Who Dines Out.

What chance has the diner out of being completely happy? The mere actions of eating and drinking are neither pretty nor conducive to showing people at their best. It is really a most uncouth sight to see a man or a woman stoking food. The necessity of being polite at the same time makes it uncomfortable as well. No sooner have you got into conversation with a pleasant woman than the soup in your mustache stops all inspiration. She despises you for your play with your napkin, and your mustache is out of shape. And who can feel that the evening is going to be what he hoped when he realizes that his shirt front is smirched with some relic of the meal?

Indeed, dinner parties are really a struggle between eating and talking, a struggle which does not always end, as do most things, in the survival of the fittest. As one can't speak with one's mouth full and first hunger must be appeased, conversation and eating go on rather as a game, the one person whipping up some food while the other is speaking and then in his turn speaking in order to enable his partner to get some nourishment. To talk or to eat might be a sensible question at the beginning of dinner, but it is not one likely to be asked. One is seldom sure which is least worth sacrificing, the food or the conversation. How much simpler it would be if we fed apart and indulged in conversation afterward.—Macmillan's.

Shingling a House.

And I looked and beheld seven carpenters shingling a house. They were hauling up bundles of shingles that had been lying in the rain for two days and nailing them on one by one. In a few days the shingling will be done. Then the painter will come along with his ladders and brushes and stains, and $300 will be spent by the owner of the cottage to have it thoroughly dabbed. And in a little while the sun will shine, and all the shingles will buckle, some up, some down, until the cottage will resemble a frizzled chicken. And there will be leaks and cursings and lamentations. Now, brethren, why not be sensible in these small matters? Painters are not needed at all in a case of this kind. Keep your shingles dry; buy a few barrels of stain; soak the shingles in the stain and throw them on the grass to dry; then nail them to the clapboards. They will never buckle, they will never leak, and you have saved $300.

Forest Air.

There is a general impression that the humidity of the air is greater in the woods than in the open fields. This is contradicted, however, by the result of observations made in Germany. It was found there that the humidity, both relative and absolute, was slightly greater in the open than in the woods, and this was true equally in the morning and in the afternoon. As to the temperature of the air among the trees, it was a trifle higher than in the open in the morning and in a more marked degree in the afternoon.

A Comparison.

Thomas Sheridan, the father of Lady Dufferin, once displeased his father, who, remonstrating with him, exclaimed, "Why, Tom, my father would never have permitted me to do such a thing!" "Sir," said his son in a tone of the greatest indignation, "do you presume to compare your father to my father?"

Dickens' Interest In Inns.

"Pickwick" is the very Odyssey of inns and travel, for the youthful Dickens had traversed England as a reporter, and in "Pickwick" alone no fewer than fifty-five inns, taverns, etc., in London and the provinces are mentioned and often described at length.—London Chronicle.

The Change She Wanted.

Stella—Do you advocate changes in spelling? Bella—Only Miss to Mrs.—Tit-Bits.

THE BOMBMAKER.

He Makes an Apparently Harmless Letter a Deadly Machine.

So expert are bombmakers nowadays that an apparently harmless letter may kill any person who tries to open it. A piece of cardboard is cut to a size which, when folded over, will fit into an ordinary envelope. The four corners of this are slit into narrow strips. Fulminate of mercury is spread over three of the slits, and the sheet is folded and fastened together. Projecting from each side of the folded sheet is a little metal strip, or detonator, glued to the cardboard in such a manner that the envelope cannot be opened without striking one of them. Upon meeting this slight resistance the hand moving the paper cutter instinctively pushes harder, and the result is an explosion that either kills or maims.

The easiest bomb to construct is set in operation by simply turning it upside down. It is usually a good sized cracker box, lined with paper and half filled with a mixture of chlorate of potassium and ordinary sugar. Into this a bottle of a powerful acid is introduced. The remainder of the space in the box is filled with scraps of metal. Then the lid is soldered on.

All that is then necessary is to place the box upside down at the spot in which it is to explode. The acid eats quickly through the cork of the bottle and comes in contact with the chlorate of potassium. As a result of the chemical combination which takes place there is a terrific explosion.

THE ESPOUSAL.

Ancient Ceremony of the Mutual Promise of Marriage.

The first part of the matrimonial office was anciently termed the espousal, which took place some time prior to the actual celebration of marriage. These espousals consisted in a mutual promise of marriage, which was made by the man and woman before the bishop or presbyter and several witnesses.

After them the articles of agreement of marriage, called tabuloe matrimoniales, which are mentioned by Augustine, were signed by both persons. After this the man delivered to the woman the ring and other gifts, an action which was termed subarrhation. In the latter ages the espousals have always been performed at the same time as the office of matrimony in all the churches abroad, and it has long been customary for the ring to be delivered to the woman after the contract has been made, which has always been in the actual office of matrimony.

The ring is a special token of spousage. In some of the old manuals for the use of foreign cathedrals before the minister proceeds to the marriage he is directed to ask the woman's dowry—viz, the tokens of spousage—and by these tokens of spousage are to be understood rings or money or some other things to be given to the woman by the man, which giving is called wedding or covenanting, especially when it is done by the giving of a ring.

Knew Him at Once.

There are other sure ways of bringing a man to mind besides mentioning his name. Among the candidates who were sent from Princeton to a Philadelphia church was one young man whose language was of the sort which dazzles and delights the younger members of a congregation and sometimes pleases the elders as well. In this case the committee were besieged to ask for the young man again, and they consented, but unfortunately the man to whose lot it fell to write the letter had forgotten the candidate's name. Nothing daunted, he wrote to one of the seminary professors:

"Please send us that floweret, streamlet, rivulet, cloudlet, starlight and moonbeam young man again. We've forgotten his name, but we've no doubt you'll recognize him."

"We do," wrote the professor. And the desired candidate was sent and subsequently was called to the parish.

To Extract Essence From Flowers.

Procure a quantity of the petals of any flowers that smell sweet and fragrant. Take thin pieces of muslin or fine linen and after having dipped them in good Lucca oil or Florence oil place them as layers between the petals. Sprinkle a small quantity of fine salt on the flowers and put a layer of linen and a layer of flowers alternately until an earthen vessel or wide mouthed glass bottle is full. Tie the top over with oil silk or parchment, then lay the vessel in a south aspect in the heat of the sun, and in fifteen days, when uncovered, a fragrant oil may be squeezed away from the whole mass.

Stage Dressmaking.

Our plays are for the most part overdressed, with extravagance, vulgarity and inappropriateness obtaining in place of artistic fitness. The new costumes have to some extent frequently undone the results of undress rehearsals, the actresses no longer representing the drama as they did before the dressmaker sent home their gowns, while the variety of their impersonations is swamped by the uniformity of their fashions.—A. W. Pinero in Costume.

Inconsistency.

"What is inconsistency?" asked the curious one.

"Well," responded the wise one, "it is that spirit which moves a woman whose sleeves stop at the elbow to scold her husband because he hasn't any cuffs on."

Fortune gives many too much, but no one enough.—Laberius.

HARDWARE!

:o:

CARNEFAC

A Canadian Tonic for Canadian Stock,—used for Cattle, Horses Sheep, Pigs, Poultry

Robt. Beith, of Bowmanville, says "The results from feeding Carnefac are wonderful."

John A. Cavenlock, of Forest, Ont., says "I attribute the enormous growth of my calves to the use of Carnefac."

Hundreds of testimonials can be given, showing the splendid qualities of this Stock Food.

Don't buy any other.

Call and get circulars.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

For Sale

The house and lot on Front Street, west, at present occupied by the undersigned. Apply to

N. B. WHITE.

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(The Cream of the World's Magazines reproduced for Busy People)

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